

CHOSEN 1211

Chapter 1211

"Serves her right, Old Mrs. Summers paid the price this time." "That fire was a sight for sore eyes" "I'm curious, what will that viscount from Y Country do about this? Will he ask Old Mrs. Summers to return the wedding gifts? I think hell would freeze over first!" "She did take the wedding gifts, and they're worth a fortune, I bet Rhys will end up marrying Ms. Chloe." "But then again, Ms. Chloe did say she won't marry him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have burned the gifts." "I doubt this is the end of it. Can't wait for the next episode." "I absolutely love all the drama about Ms. Chloe." With the topic being so hot, many folks were following Chloe's account. After a while, Nathan commented, "Girl, your follower count is catching up with celebs! Why bother running an entertainment company, just become a star!" "I can't sing, and acting ain't my thing. I'll pass." "That's right, she can't do those things." Damon said, implying that acting would require interacting with people, male or female, which was a no-go. "Holy cow..." Nathan suddenly burst out laughing, and Yulia, after glancing at him, was pulled into his embrace. "Check this out." With her lips pursed, Yulia looked at the phone he was holding out. She blinked, then burst out laughing herself.

"What's up?" Chloe asked, sensing it had something to do with her. Yulia chuckled, "You got a rap on the knuckles from the fire department. They even invited you to their office for a chat..." "I got what from the fire department? What's the deal?" Chloe couldn't recall having any issues with any

government department. It sounded like they were inviting her to cool her heels in the slammer, didn't it? "Apparently someone reported you for arson..." Everyone fell silent. This was awkward. She did technically commit arson. In no time, the news of Chloe being reprimanded by the fire department for alleged arson and being called to their office sparked another round of heated discussions. "Ms. Chloe really brought trouble upon herself." "She committed arson, and she has to face the music." "Don't sweat it, Ms. Chloe! It's not arson if you're burning your own property. It's your business, not a crime! Chill!" Chloe was speechless. At that time, she never imagined that the fire department would take notice. She looked at Damon helplessly. "Looks like I have to pay them a visit, remember to bail me out." Damon held her hand tightly, "You don't have to go, I'll handle this." "That's right, it's not technically arson, it should be sorted out soon" Elizabeth comforted her on the side. Chloe quietly nodded, then stood up and said, "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom. Everyone watched her leave without a word. Having spent so much time with Chloe, they knew her well. If she hadn't been pushed to a point where she had no other choice, how could she have possibly done something so extreme as burning down the Summers family's house? That was the place where she had grown up. "It's really tough for her to deal with such family issues," Elizabeth sighed, her heart filled with a touch more sympathy for Chloe. Just then, Damon quietly stood up and left. When Chloe came out of the restroom, she was pulled into someone's embrace. The familiar fresh scent immediately confirmed the person's identity. Looking up at the man standing straight against the wall, she raised an eyebrow and asked, "What's up?" "Don't worry, I'll take care of everything." Damon looked into her eyes and said in a calm voice. Chloe smiled, "I know."

"After setting the fire yesterday, I knew there would be consequences, but I didn't think too much about it. I just did what came to mind. At that moment, I felt...especially...fearless. Because I knew, no matter how big a mistake I made, you would help me fix it." Really, she wasn't scared at all at that time. Damon gently kissed her forehead and smiled. His voice was full of affection and warmth, "I'm always here." Chloe laughed, "Did you come here because you were afraid I'd be scared alone?" "Yes. I was." Damon admitted without hesitation, making Chloe's heart race. But Chloe had a hunch that something was off. "Why do I get the feeling you've been on edge lately?" Damon chuckled lightly and didn't say anything more, just held her tighter. Chloe was puzzled, but didn't know how to ask. By the time they returned to the living room together, Elizabeth and the others were discussing the engagement ceremony. "Anyway, we'll have to go back to the Harper family's mansion then." Elizabeth looked unhappy, "I don't know if that woman in the Harper family's mansion will leave on her own." They were talking about Wendy. She probably wouldn't leave. Although Wendy appeared to be a lady of high society on the outside, in Chloe's eyes, her behavior and qualities were utterly unsuitable.

What on earth is that woman thinking? Because of her, your entire family moved out, and she still has the nerve to live there?" Rose looked quite upset. She hadn't expected such an odd woman to appear. And that woman was shameless to boot. Just look at the previous news, it was clear that this woman was constantly at odds with Chloe, and

now she was still living in the Harper family's mansion. She truly had no shame. Elizabeth sighed, "I really don't understand what she's still holding on to, considering how things have turned out." When it came to pursuing love, there was really no right or wrong. But people still needed to maintain their principles and bottom line. If Damon had feelings for Wendy, and Wendy was trying hard to be with him, then Elizabeth could understand this. But in reality, Damon didn't even retain the friendship they had when they were growing up together. Come on, any Joe off the street could see this! Wendy was not a total blockhead, why can't she see it? She was selfish, full of herself, arrogant, and bitter. What she couldn't have, no one else could either. That was how Wendy thought. It was not even about whether Wendy should fight for it anymore. Elizabeth let out a long sigh. Looking at Chloe with some guilt, she said, "You really got the short end of the stick, dealing with such shameless people."

Chapter 1212

Chloe gave a small smile, "Ms. Wendy going to such extremes shows how great Damon is."

If he wasn't that awesome, why would others be so desperate for him?

Carolina went to extremes for money. No one can deny, money was one hell of a good thing. Wasn't the whole world hustling non-stop for money?

Wendy went to extremes for love. In this world, the only thing that could possibly rival money was love.

She got the best love in the world. How many people wished for this kind of love?

She should feel lucky that her only rival now was Wendy, because she didn't have that many love rivals. Otherwise, all the women related to Damon... How many rivals would she have to face?

"You're such a dork! Praising your husband like that, aren't you afraid he'll be shy?"

Rose crossed her arms over her chest, couldn't help but tease. She sighed inwardly, Chloe was not the old Chloe anymore.

Chloe blushed, "I... I'm just telling the truth."

"Alright! You're all about the truth!" Rose raised her hands in surrender. The truth can really hurt.

Just as they finished speaking, Elizabeth's phone rang. Seeing the caller ID, she paused for a moment, and her smile instantly faded.

The living room fell silent.

Elizabeth answered the call, her expression cold and her voice deliberately lowered, devoid of any emotion. "Hello."

"It's me, Grace."

"I know. What's up?"

Grace was silent for a while on the other end of the phone before she said, "I heard.. Wendy is injured, I've heard some rumors, and I just want to know what exactly happened."

Elizabeth's face was cold, a hint of sneer flashed in her eyes, but her tone was still polite and cold. "She is indeed injured, now recuperating at Presley's. However, rumors are rumors, half-truths, all things have causes and effects. It's not something that can be explained in a few words."

Grace was silent again, laughed dryly after a while. "When Wendy left, I told Presley to take good care of her, I thought even if I didn't say anything, you wouldn't let Wendy be wronged in P City."

Wendy called me, said Presley insisted on taking her back to the Harper family for recovery, but you all left in anger. She also said you don't like her anymore. She was crying during the call. She didn't dare to reach you, so she could only call me to talk to you. You should go back too, Presley is too old to be alone, it's so pitiful.

"Don't ruin your family over some outsider you do not even know about. We couldn't let some outsider sour the relationships at home."

Her tone had no hint of accusation; in fact, it seemed very generous. However, no matter how they were heard, these words made people feel very uncomfortable. In her mind, Wendy came to the Harper family to recover, ended up driving everyone away. She had already talked to Presley earlier, and even if she hadn't, Elizabeth should have naturally protected Wendy.

These accusations and sarcasm made Elizabeth very angry. "If Wendy wants to recover at the Harper family's villa, then she should take care of herself. We have to go back anyway. It depends on when Wendy can recover."

"Since Wendy called you, I can probably guess where those rumors you just mentioned came from. You should be in P City by now, right? Are you at the Harper family's villa?"

Grace closed her lips tightly, looked at Presley sitting across from her, suppressed her anger, forced a smile and said, "You're really smart. Nothing can get past you. Yes, Wendy suffered so much pain. As her mother, how could I sit by and do nothing?"

"We haven't seen each other in a long time. Since you're going to come back anyway, why not come back now?"

Elizabeth chuckled lightly, "Alright. I'll listen to you, I'm going back."

After hanging up the phone, Elizabeth's face turned icy cold. Just looking at that cold expression, you could tell how angry she was.

"I'm pissed!" Elizabeth threw her phone aside, yelled a few times, venting her anger.

Then she suddenly stood up from the sofa. "All she said was for me to go back, right? She's playing generous in front of me, then I'll show her petty."

At the Harper family's villa, Grace hung up the phone, put away the gloom on her face, and smiled at Presley across from her.

"She should be back soon. Presley, sorry for the trouble."

Grace's words made Presley feel awkward, as he only let Wendy recover at his house. Now being told by her mother that she was causing trouble to him, any dignified person would feel awkward.

The two families had always had a good relationship, and they watched these children grow up, Now her injury was caused by his grandson's wife.

Grace saying this was clearly trying to make him feel awkward. Presley clenched his lips, tightened his jaw, and didn't say a word in the end.

"I'm going upstairs to check on Wendy. Having had enough fun watching Presley's awkwardness, Grace timely suggested going upstairs, to which Presley naturally agreed.

Upstairs, after a night of treatment, Wendy's condition finally stabilized.

At this moment, Wendy was nearly half-dead, her face so pale it was heartbreaking, her eyes lifeless and her lips bloodless, She looked utterly weak. Seeing Wendy in this state, Grace felt heartbroken.

“Mom...” When Wendy saw Grace, she cried out excitedly, then tears started flowing from her eyes. Her lips were visibly trembling violently, she looked at her mother, her face full of hurt and helplessness.

Even though Grace was torn up inside, her face showed no excessive sympathy, her gaze indifferent, rarely revealing too much emotion. She was calm and composed, radiating an unattainable vibe all over her. She always knew how to play the role of a proper high society lady, how to play the hostess in a powerhouse like the Alonso family.

She was neither humble nor arrogant, neither fawning nor vulgar, she always maintained a dignified, elegant, calm and composed image.

She walked over and sat by the bed, looking at Wendy’s pale face.

“What did you tell me before you came to P City? You’re messing up yourself before even getting Damon, is this all you’re capable of?”

Wendy’s tears kept falling, her hands clenching tightly on the blanket. Apart from shame and anger, all that was left was the insane jealousy and self-loathing.

All the negative emotions surged like a tidal wave. Was this all she could do? She reminded herself to stay calm many times and used all her methods to fight against Chloe. But in the end, she was always the one who lost.

“Mom... I’m really losing it... Because of Chloe...”

Because of Chloe, she started to feel jealousy and self-loathing. She was jealous of Chloe’s wisdom. Every failure made her doubt whether she was smart enough or good enough.

Grace’s face turned colder, she was very disappointed. “Think about why you’re fighting with her, if you can’t win, just give up.”

“No! I can’t!” Wendy shook her head and finally started to cry.

“Mom... I can’t... I love Damon, and being with him is my dream. In order to be worthy of him, I started learning things other girls never touch since I was young. I studied abroad, tried to enrich myself as fast as possible, I did so much, and every single thing was to make myself better, to be better by his side... I was born to live for him... I can’t give up on him...”

Wendy was trying to suppress herself, knowing her mother couldn’t stand her weakness and incompetence. But she couldn’t control her emotions. The pain of not being able to have what she wanted surged like a flood, spreading all over her body, converging in her heart, and finally completely erupted.

She sobbed, with hot tears in her eyes.

Grace took a deep breath and said coldly, “There are plenty of fish in the sea...”

But Wendy still shook her head, looking at Grace with teary eyes, “But who could be better than Damon? Who could be more outstanding than him? No... Damon is the best man... How could I accept anyone else?”

Grace closed her eyes. Yeah, the best man was right by her side, which woman could willingly give up the best one and accept someone less than the best?

“Enough, stop crying.” Grace scolded coldly.

Wendy bit her lip, “But Chloe...”

“What about her?”

Grace sneered, “She’s just a girl with no family background. How can you compare yourself with her? Doing so will only belittle yourself and overestimate her.”

Wendy’s emotions gradually calmed down, “But the one by Damon’s side right now is her...”

“But who knows what the future holds?”

“You must always remember, you’re the daughter of the Alonso family, the future leader of the Alonso family. You can always get what you want. There’s nothing in this world that you can’t have. Even if you can’t get it, others are even less qualified to obtain it.”

“I understand. I know I’m the lady of the Alonso family. In the future, everything belonging to the Alonso family will be mine, but the fact is, Damon is getting engaged to her. Then they’ll get married, then they’ll be together for life...”

“Calm down. What’s the rush?!”

Grace’s low reproach left Wendy completely speechless, as she stared at her blankly. “Mom...”

“A man must be willing to be with you, only then can it last. What you need to do now is to get back all the favorable impression you lost from the Harper family. Be the daughter of the Alonso family as you should be. You’re completely disturbed by that woman now.”

Wendy fell silent. Indeed, she was disrupted by Chloe, so she made those stupid mistakes. If it wasn’t for her appearance, she could still maintain the grace of being the lady of the Alonso family.

Damon didn’t hate the old her much, did he? She needed to get back all the favorable impression she lost, she understood that. But...

“Damon is now completely focused on Chloe, how could he possibly see the good in me?”

Grace sneered, pointing at her forehead. “Fool! As long as you can show him your good side, that’s enough. Once this woman disappears from this world, you’ll be useful.”

Wendy’s heart skipped a beat, “You mean... No way!”

She firmly rejected Grace's obvious attempt, glanced at the closed door, and whispered, "No way, if Damon finds out, I can't bear the consequences. You think I haven't thought about this? I hate Chloe more than anyone else in the world. But I can't kill her. Mom, I'm afraid I'll die before her if I kill her in Damon's sight."

She had underestimated Chloe before. But she could underestimate anyone, but never Damon. Nothing could hide from him.

Moreover, she had been targeting Chloe everywhere before, so probably the first person Damon would think of if something happened to Chloe would be her.

Suddenly, the image of that iron cage came to her mind. If she didn't behave, she would be the one in that cage. The full room of torture instruments had given her a full night-of nightmares.

Seeing Wendy's suddenly pale face, Grace didn't say anything further. "Alright, rest for now. Elizabeth will be back later, I'll go downstairs first. I have to chat with

her.

Wendy nodded, her body indeed somewhat weak. She fell into a deep sleep not long after she lay down.

Grace went downstairs, her eyes

red.

Seeing this, Presley felt even guiltier.

"Presley, I saw Wendy's wounds, how could someone... be so brutal..." Her face showed unhidden grievances and anger

Presley's expression was also not good, as he said in a cold voice, "Chloe did go overboard on this one, but Wendy was the one who messed up first. If she hadn't whipped Chloe initially, Chloe wouldn't have reacted this way towards her."

Grace was taken aback, not expecting Presley, who always took Wendy's side, to say such a thing, "So you're saying Wendy deserved all those lashes? They were

Chapter 1213

"What did you tell me before you came to P City? You're messing up yourself before even getting Damon, is this all you're capable of?"

Wendy's tears kept falling, her hands clenching tightly on the blanket. Apart from shame and anger, all that was left was the insane jealousy and self-loathing.

All the negative emotions surged like a tidal wave. Was this all she could do? She reminded herself to stay calm many times and used all her methods to fight against Chloe. But in the end, she was always the one who lost.

"Mom... I'm really losing it... Because of Chloe..."

Because of Chloe, she started to feel jealousy and self-loathing. She was jealous of Chloe's wisdom. Every failure made her doubt whether she was smart enough or good enough.

Grace's face turned colder, she was very disappointed. "Think about why you're fighting with her, if you can't win, just give up."

"No! I can't!" Wendy shook her head and finally started to cry.

"Mom... I can't... I love Damon, and being with him is my dream. In order to be worthy of him, I started learning things other girls never touch since I was young. I studied abroad, tried to enrich myself as fast as possible, I did so much, and every single thing was to make myself better, to be better by his side... I was born to live for him... I can't give up on him..."

Wendy was trying to suppress herself, knowing her mother couldn't stand her weakness and incompetence. But she couldn't control her emotions. The pain of not being able to have what she

wanted surged like a flood, spreading all over her body, converging in her heart, and finally completely erupted.

She sobbed, with hot tears in her eyes.

Grace took a deep breath and said coldly, "There are plenty of fish in the sea..."

But Wendy still shook her head, looking at Grace with teary eyes, "But who could be better than Damon? Who could be more outstanding than him? No... Damon is the best man... How could I accept anyone else?"

Grace closed her eyes. Yeah, the best man was right by her side, which woman could willingly give up the best one and accept someone less than the best? "Enough, stop crying." Grace scolded coldly.

Wendy bit her lip, "But Chloe..."

"What about her?"

Grace sneered, "She's just a girl with no family background. How can you compare yourself with her? Doing so will only belittle yourself and overestimate her. Wendy's emotions gradually calmed down, "But the one by Damon's side right now is her..."

"But who knows what the future holds?"

"You must always remember, you're the daughter of the Alonso family, the future leader of the Alonso family. You can always get what you want. There's nothing in this world that you can't have. Even if you can't get it, others are even less qualified to obtain it."

"I understand. I know I'm the lady of the Alonso family. In the future, everything belonging to the Alonso family will be mine, but the fact is, Damon is getting engaged to her. Then they'll get married, then they'll be together for life..."

"Calm down. What's the rush?!"

Grace's low reproach left Wendy completely speechless, as she stared at her blankly. "Mom..."

"A man must be willing to be with you, only then can it last. What you need to do now is to get back all the favorable impression you lost from the Harper family. Be the daughter of the Alonso family as you should be. You're completely disturbed by that woman now."

Favora rance, mat P

Wendy fell silent. Indeed, she was disrupted by Chloe, so she made those stupid mistakes. If it wasn't for her appearance, she could still maintain the grace of being the lady of the Alonso family.

Damon didn't hate the old her much, did he? She needed to get back all the favorable impression she lost, she understood that. But...

"Damon is now completely focused on Chloe, how could he possibly see the good in me?"

Grace sneered, pointing at her forehead. "Fool! As long as you can show him your good side, that's enough. Once this woman disappears from this world, you'll be useful."

Wendy's heart skipped a beat, "You mean... No way!"

She firmly rejected Grace's obvious attempt, glanced at the closed door, and whispered, "No way, if Damon finds out, I can't bear the consequences. You think I haven't thought about this? I hate Chloe more than anyone else in the world. But I can't kill her. Mom, I'm afraid I'll die before her if I kill her in Damon's sight." She had underestimated Chloe before. But she could underestimate anyone, but never Damon. Nothing could hide from him.

Moreover, she had been targeting Chloe everywhere before, so probably the first person Damon would think of if something happened to Chloe would be her. Suddenly, the image of that iron cage came to her mind. If she didn't behave, she would be the one in that cage. The full room of torture instruments had given her a full night of nightmares.

Seeing Wendy's suddenly pale face, Grace didn't say anything further. "Alright, rest for now. Elizabeth will be back later, I'll go downstairs first. I have to chat with her."

Wendy nodded, her body indeed somewhat weak. She fell into a deep sleep not long after she lay down.

Grace went downstairs, her eyes red.

Seeing this, Presley felt even guiltier.

"Presley, I saw Wendy's wounds, how could someone... be so brutal..." Her face showed unhidden grievances and anger.

Presley's expression was also not good, as he said in a cold voice, "Chloe did go overboard on this one, but Wendy was the one who messed up first. If she hadn't whipped Chloe initially, Chloe wouldn't have reacted this way towards her.

Grace was taken aback, not expecting Presley, who always took Wendy's side, to say such a thing, "So you're saying Wendy deserved all those lashes? They were

whips, for god's sake! If she had gotten hit a few more times... What the hell kind of grudge did she hold to nearly beat my daughter to death?"

She deliberately exaggerated it. Young people had squabbles, but it was not like they were mortal enemies. The fact that Chloe was so ruthless just went to show how heartless she really was..

Chapter 1215

“I thought you said you didn’t think there was anything that wasn’t done right?”

Addie was left speechless, clasping her hands tightly, she meekly said, “I’m sorry...

Elizabeth waved her hand dismissively, “You don’t have to apologize. Because I’m not planning to accept it. Since you messed up, you should take the punishment. I will dock a month’s pay from you and cancel your year–end bonus. Remember your place. Even though you’ve been working for the Harper family, your status isn’t any higher than anyone else’s.”

Addie immediately clenched her teeth, her expression full of anxiety and humiliation. “Mr. Presley.....”

“All these trivial matters at home, I’ve always been the one handling them. Presley is getting old, and he has always been good to you, can you bear to let him worry about these things?”

Just as Presley was about to say something, Elizabeth cut him off.

“Presley, these matters, I should have the right to decide, shouldn’t I?”

Presley tightly closed his lips, frowned, and glanced at Elizabeth. She was clearly threatening him. If he argued back, she would definitely just shrug it off, turn around and leave.

This was all too common for her. She was never all talk. He snorted coldly, turning his head to the side. Compared to Addie, he was even less willing to let this woman take his son away again.

Addie felt a chill in her heart; she was extremely angry. A month’s salary from the Harper family was no small sum, not to mention the year–end bonus. Just because she said one sincere sentence and didn’t pour water for her in time, she lost over five thousand dollars. It was heartbreaking.

Although Elizabeth’s actions seemed to target Addie, her words revealed her attitude towards Wendy. And what made Grace even paler and filled with complex emotions was the last sentence spoken by Elizabeth.

That sentence was said to Addie, but only those who knew the inside story could tell that Elizabeth was talking to her.

Elizabeth was comparing a servant to her? This directly infuriated Grace. However, she couldn't get angry. She was now part of the Alonso family. And if she angered Elizabeth, and Elizabeth made her affairs public, not only her, but Wendy would be affected too.

Wendy was the daughter of the Alonso family, the future head of the Alonsos. Everything of the Alonso family was theirs, and this couldn't be changed under any circumstances. But because of Wendy's current and future status, she couldn't bear this unanswerable insult. She was hit and she had to apologize to the person who hit her?

How could this be?

"Just now Addie also said something fair. Wendy is the one who is most seriously injured. You watched her grow up, she was beaten like that..... "Because I've been watching her grow up, I think she is the one who should apologize the most. If it wasn't for her to whip someone first, others wouldn't act so extremely. She is the initiator of this conflict. She irrationally hit someone, and then expects others to silently bear the damage without retaliating? Where is it written that the people of the Harper family are so easy to bully? Fortunately, Chloe immediately fought back when she was hurt. If she didn't retaliate, do you think the situation would quietly pass after Wendy whipped her? If it really came to that point, how are you planning to explain to the Harper family?"

Grace's face was pale, extremely angry. 'Fortunately?' Chloe injuring Wendy, this was called fortunate?

"So, we'll just let Wendy getting hit slide?"

Elizabeth laughed, "How could we just let it slide? Have her apologize to Chloe."

Grace gritted her teeth. "Isn't this a bit unfair?"

"Unfair?" Elizabeth scoffed, "She's just apologizing, this is me making concessions because of the deep relationship between our family. It was her who caused the trouble in the first place, and now she's being treated by the Harper family. We has done enough and fulfilled their responsibility towards the

Alonso family. On the contrary, you're here bickering. What kind of response are you expecting from the Harper family?"

Grace was left speechless by Elizabeth's words.

She thought she had always been in control. If Elizabeth could lower her posture and say a few reconciliatory words, she wouldn't persist in pursuing the matter. After all, the relationship between the two families was pretty good, and as long as they showed enough respect for each other on the surface, it was enough. But when she wanted to show a bit of tolerance, Elizabeth firmly grasped her and wouldn't let go. This left her very troubled; she didn't know how to respond. "I'm not expecting any response, I just saw Wendy injured so badly, and I feel horrible I also don't want our two families to have a conflict because of this incident. Wendy was indeed wrong, but Chloe's actions were too extreme. Perhaps she was also wrong. Let the two of them apologize to each other, and we'll let this matter go. What do you think?"

Grace said, since Elizabeth insisted on her apologizing, she would compromise. After all, the relationship between the Alonso family and the Harper family was the most important.

Elizabeth was silent for a while, as if seriously considering the proposal. novelbin

"Let's settle it this way." Presley suddenly spoke up, very satisfied with this outcome. As long as both parties realize their mistakes and apologize to each other, this mess can be put to bed.

"Chloe!" He thought and then called out her name, "Once Wendy wakes up, you go and check on her in her room, then we can put this all behind us."

Chloe was silent for a moment, then she nodded softly, "Okay..."

"No way." Just as Presley was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Damon from the side suddenly said coldly.

Chloe, standing next to him, stared at him in surprise. Damon frowned at her, his eyes filled with gloom and warnings. It seemed like if she said one more word would give her a severe punishment. But the reason she agreed was because she wanted to... stir up trouble with Wendy

word, he

However, now, with Damon's eyes so frightening, she decided to drop the idea. Since her husband was backing her up, she'd just stand quietly behind him.

"What do you mean no way?! Stop stirring the pot."

"We can't just let this go." Damon said coldly, completely ignoring Presley's rage. "Since the Alonso family is involved, we might as well send Wendy away with

them."

The expression on Grace's face finally gave away, and she suddenly stood up from the couch. "Damon... Wendy grew up with you, can't you accept her at all?"

"Right, I can't accept her."

Chapter 1216

"You..." Grace was almost losing it, "I'm really disappointed."

Chloe silently bit her lip.

Did Wendy and her mom really think they were all that? She was disappointed? And then what?

"Then kindly take your disappointment and take Wendy away. Otherwise, I will have her kicked out."

Chloe couldn't help but laugh.

Grace was left dizzy and almost fell over by these sudden words. She couldn't accept this attitude; he angered her with just a few words.

Chloe laughed, feeling that it was a bit inappropriate to be happy. But Nathan laughed heartily without a care.

"Could you not tell jokes with such a cold face? 'Take your disappointment and take Wendy away', that's hilarious!"

Rose also couldn't stop laughing, clutching Yulia's arm, trying to calm herself down. She didn't want to harm her baby. Nathan was right, this man's words could make people laugh non-stop and leave them speechless. He was just too good.

Grace turned red, her head throbbing. But she was from the Alonso family after all.

Elizabeth sat on the sofa, watching as Grace slowly regained her composure from her fluster. A sarcastic smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. Grace being a member of the Alonso family, her psychological endurance must not be bad. But that dirty mindset, it could never be changed.

"Presley, before I came to P City, Wendy's father specifically told me not to cause you any trouble. I thought we were family, and that you wouldn't stand by. 'I'm just an ordinary mother. I don't understand anything else. It just hurts so much to see my daughter injured like that. If it were the Harper family who had hurt her, that would be another matter."

"Yesterday Damon took Wendy out, she came back and fell ill, almost lost her life, did I complain? Some things, just because I don't bring them up, doesn't mean I don't know or care..."

Grace's words made Chloe frown, and she looked over at Damon with a puzzled look on her face.

He took Wendy out yesterday? When?

Elizabeth also looked at him in confusion, her eyes full of questions. What on earth did he do yesterday?

But the next moment, Grace's face turned cold, her eyes filled with arrogance and a fierce intolerance of violation. She was from the Alonso family, and she couldn't let the Alonso family lose dignity in front of anyone.

"Wendy was seriously injured. If this injury was caused by someone else, I wouldn't care who's right or wrong. I would definitely punish that person. Now Chloe is Damon's fiancée, so I just want her to apologize. I've already made the biggest concession out of respect for the Harper family."

Grace showed her weakness, but used the Alonso family to threaten the Harper family. This invincible posture made Elizabeth so angry that she laughed out. "So you're making a big concession for the Harper family?"

Grace's voice was calm, "That's our position."

"The Harper family's position is also clear." Elizabeth said.

For a moment, things were at a standstill.

Seeing this, Chloe suddenly made her decision, "I agree to apologize to Wendy."

Damon held her hand tightly. "I won't allow it!"

He said angrily in a low voice, "If you say another word, I won't let you speak again."

Chloe blinked, looking a bit innocent. Damon glared at her, and she gently scratched his palm, blinking again. That innocent and naughty expression made Damon doubt how these expressions could appear on her face at the same time and be so vivid.

"Stop messing around."

She scratched his palm again, her fingers carrying warmth, as if they were lightly brushing his heart. His deep voice rang out, helpless and doting, and he added a little force, pinching her hand.

The people in the room couldn't help but feel their hearts skip a beat when they saw Damon like this. Just watching them unconsciously showing their love made them feel weak.

"Mom..." A weak voice drifted down from upstairs, breaking the atmosphere. Everyone looked up to see Wendy, pale and weak, slowly coming down the stairs, looking very tired.

"How could you get up?!" Grace said coldly, very unhappy with her appearance.

"Ms. Wendy!" Addie on the side hurried over and supported Wendy, who looked very weak and about to fall. Her face was full of sympathy.

Wendy slowly walked up to Chloe and Damon, her eyes lingering on Damon's face for a moment, then landing on Chloe's face. Her face was pale, her lips trembling.

"Are your injuries okay?" Wendy asked. That weak face, even her eyes, seemed very friendly. Chloe raised her eyebrows slightly, a slight smile gradually appearing at the corner of her mouth.

"I'm not doing well." Wendy's eyelashes flickered, and for a moment, she wanted to pounce on Chloe and bite her. She had just whipped Chloe once, and Chloe said she wasn't doing well?!

What about her? Her body was full of Chloe's handiwork.

"Is that so?" Wendy didn't know what to say, and could only awkwardly nodded.

"I see you don't look too good either! I'm sorry..." Chloe suddenly spoke. Was she apologizing?!

Presley's tense face finally looked a bit better. What a well-mannered kid. The fire in his heart subsided a bit, but the next moment, he almost fainted from anger.

Wendy didn't expect Chloe to apologize to her; she looked at her with a mix of surprise and wariness. She'd been played by Chloe before, so it was tough for her to tell if Chloe was setting her up again. She

thought it over. From Chloe's past actions, stepping in to stop Damon in West Valley, it was pretty clear that Chloe cared about her rep. Plus, they were in front of Presley. She believed Chloe wouldn't do anything too crazy. novelbin

Getting an apology from Chloe lightened her mood quite a bit. "It's all good. I was actually the one who screwed up first. I should've apologized to you. I'm really sorry, hope you can forgive me."

After saying that, she slowly reached out her hand to Chloe.

Damon, on the sidelines, was not too pleased seeing Chloe back down again. But facing Wendy's apology, Chloe gave a faint smile and slowly raised her hand too.

Chapter 1217

Everyone thought the two women were about to make amends, but instead, Chloe just raised her hand to fix her hair. "I might let you down, Wendy. About this thing, I'm not planning on forgiving you."

Everyone was taken aback.

"Looks like you know you messed up. I can't forgive someone who's whipped me. And... you might have misunderstood. I didn't apologize to you just now because I hit you, but because... if I knew you could endure so much, I should've whipped you more. I regret not pushing you to your limits."

The whole living room, and even the whole villa, fell into silence. Everyone was shocked by Chloe's words. Because they never imagined, that in this world, some things could be said like this.

She was sorry because she felt she had whipped the other party too little, and didn't push her to her limits? What a unique reason! novelbin

Two bursts of laughter broke the silence; Rose and Nathan chuckled.

Chloe, as Damon's wife, was really hard to swallow. She had given Wendy the illusion of compromise, got Wendy's confession and apology, and finally rejected -Wendy's apology without any mercy. And the reason for her apology was shocking.

Wendy's extended hand, at this moment, seemed to make her even more embarrassed.

Chloe narrowed her eyes at her, her gaze extremely cold despite the smile on her face. Did Wendy want to get close to her again, back to the time when she treated her hypocritically?

Was she crazy or stupid? Would Chloe, knowing her intentions, go along with her?

Damon couldn't help but smile at the side. It seemed that the last incident made her more vigilant.

Presley was so angry that his eyes were red.

If Elizabeth's words just now were restrained, then Chloe's words were completely unreserved. Wendy's hand that was hanging in the air trembled, and she was shaking with anger. Grace was even more furious. "She... you..." She glanced at Presley, then at Chloe, almost suffocating with anger.

Wendy withdrew her hand, stood in place, and glanced at Damon with a hurt look. But she didn't get any response.

"I was wrong to hit you...if you don't want to forgive me, I can understand...if you think it's not enough to erase the grudge in your heart, I can accept a harsher punishment..."

Chloe raised her eyebrows, looked at her and said, "What a pity..."

Suddenly, there was a thud. Wendy fell to the ground before Chloe finished speaking. She had obviously fainted.

"Wendy!"

"Ms. Wendy!"

Grace and Addie shouted loudly, and the atmosphere in the living room finally livened up.

Damon took a few steps back with Chloe, fearing Wendy would use her fainting to frame Chloe.

Presley shouted for someone to help Wendy up. But neither Nathan nor Damon moved. In the end, Addie saw a driver from the Harper family at the door and immediately asked him to come in and help carry Wendy upstairs.

“Wendy sure faints easily.”

“She was playing the victim before she fainted, and now it looks like you’re the one bullying her.”

Chloe chuckled, “How would we end

mis awkward situation if she didn’t faint?”

Nathan laughed heartily, “Ms. Chloe, did you even predict she would faint?”

Chloe turned around in Damon’s arms, winked at the people behind her. “I meant what I said just now, it’s a pity I didn’t whip her more.”

Rose chuckled, “Didn’t you make her faint with anger?”

“So what? I’m going to get scolded later.”

“With Mr. Harper here, who dares to scold you?”

Chloe winked at Damon, adjusted his tie, and said with a smile, “Mr. Harper, can I borrow someone?”

Damon looked at her hand, which was smooth and delicate. Even her nails were neatly trimmed, shining brightly.

A faint scent lingered at the tip of his nose. How could this woman attract him in every way?

Seeing her playful look, he couldn't help but smile. He took her hand in his palm, whispered. "Sure."

He didn't ask who she wanted to borrow, nor what she wanted to do. As long as Chloe asked for it, he was willing to do almost anything for her.

Chloe smiled happily.

Were they showing off their intimacy? Nathan couldn't stand it, and muttered to himself. He looked at Yulia standing next to him, who was eying the two people in front with envy.

He reached out and pulled her into his arms. Yulia looked up at him, surprised at first, but quickly regained her composure. She didn't struggle, didn't resist, let him hold her and looked back at Damon and Chloe.

The calm look on her face irritated Nathan. Her eyes had no sparkle or flicker. It was completely different from the look in Chloe's eyes when she looked at Damon. He hated the calm in her eyes.

He was a bit confused about what this woman was thinking. He wanted to ask more about it, but didn't know how

express this question.

Presley called the Harper family's medical team, the same doctors as yesterday. But after nearly two hours of hustle, Wendy still didn't wake up. Grace sat by the bed, her mouth tightly closed, her face pale. "Doctor, what's wrong with Wendy?"

The doctor shook his head, "She has a bit of a fever."

1/2

“Just a fever? Why doesn’t she have any consciousness now?”

Even if she was sleeping, Grace had called her for so long, and she should have some response, right?

“Probably because she’s weak.”

Addie, who had been standing by, looked worried, “Doctor, didn’t you find the specific cause? Is it a worsening of the condition, or... Ms. Wendy fainted suddenly, she might have been angry, could it be... she fainted from anger?”

Chapter 1218

Addie’s words made Grace Raye’s face turn a bit pale.

The doctor gently adjusted his glasses, his gazes hidden behind the reflection. He remained silent for a moment, then nodded seriously, “Her body was weak to start with, so an emotional outburst could indeed cause fainting.”

Grace turned to look at Presley standing nearby, no longer able to hold back.

“Presley...Chloe...she’s really crossed the line!”

Presley’s face darkened as he stared at the unconscious Wendy on the bed, his face twitched, then he slowly walked out of the room.

Downstairs in the living room, Marina had prepared a lot of fruit, sliced and arranged in a colorful display on the plate, looking delicious.

Rose Davis, who sat on the sofa, relishing every bite. "So far, the fruit here is the best.

Marina laughed, "These are all grown by us, all-natural and organic."

"That's great." Rose patted her belly and said to Chloe and Damon, "Consider the fruits for my son sorted then."

Damon frowned, glanced at Rose, and before she could grab the last strawberry from the plate, he picked it up first and fed it to Chloe. "How poor is Morrison? He wouldn't even buy you fruit?"

Rose watched as the last strawberry was eaten by Chloe, gritting her teeth. "Mr. Harper! My son, who is in my belly, is going to be your granddaughter's husband. What's the big deal if he eats some of your

fruit? Are you that stingy?"

Damon's handsome jawline tightened. The thought of his daughter marrying that kid was irritating.

"Mr. Harper, I promise to make your future son-in-law treat you well."

"Buzz off."

"Chloe..." Rose immediately turned her attention to Chloe.

Chloe reluctantly smiled, "Alright, eat up."

"It's for your future son-in-law." Rose emphasized.

"It's just some fruit, how could you push the responsibility on your own child?" Nathan couldn't hold back, "Your child is still in the womb and you're already burdening him. If you shirk responsibility onto him now, I can't even imagine how tough his life will be once he's born."

Rose straightened up and grabbed the fruit plate in front of Nathan. "I've worked hard to carry this pregnancy, even risking my life. What's the big deal if he takes on some responsibility? Otherwise, why would I want him?"

Everyone was speechless..

Nathan chuckled, waving at Rose's belly. "Hello, little prince, born with responsibilities.

Rose was amused by Nathan and broke into laughter. Born with responsibilities, little prince? The analogy was spot on.

Chloe couldn't help laughing. She began to feel sorry for her future son-in-law.

Rose loved fruits even before her pregnancy, and now, the sweet and sour fruits were her favorite. She was enjoying Nathan's fruit while chatting, when suddenly she heard:

"You're eating too much fruit. You need to consume more proteins and fats to help the baby grow. Save some appetite for the main meal."

Rose blinked and quickly placed the fruit plate back onto the table. She had indeed eaten a little too much and now she didn't feel like eating anything else. Chloe glanced at the woman who had just spoken, smiling slightly. She didn't expect the most skilled doctor in the Harper family's medical team to be a young novelbin

woman.

"Ah, the burden of a mother."

"You're marveling at this just because of a little less fruit. You're funny."

Nathan joked with Rose.

Compared to the gloomy atmosphere upstairs, the mood downstairs was much lighter.

When Presley came downstairs and noticed the laughter and chatter in the living room, his anger intensified.

"You upset Wendy to the point of fainting and here you are, chatting with friends. Presley, your grandson has found quite a wife." Grace sneered, not hiding her sarcasm. Everyone downstairs could hear it clearly.

Seeing the two come down, Chloe got up.

"Grandpa Presley."

"Don't call me that. I can't stand it." Presley suddenly yelled, his booming voice causing a jolt.

She knew Presley would be angry, but she didn't expect him to be this furious. Chloe's expression turned cold, and she didn't say anything further.

Damon stood up, pulling Chloe behind him. "Is she dead?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?!"

"If she's not dead, why are you so furious?"

"You..."

Presley was so angry he was shaking, pointing at Damon, unable to speak. "You better pray Wendy's okay, or else, I'll make Chloe pay!"

Damon's brow furrowed, a cold light flashing in his eyes.

"Who dares?"

"I dare!! Do you want my life too?!"

"You want to try?"

Damon's voice was as cold as ice, devoid of any warmth.

Everyone else in the living room also stood up, Rose was the farthest from Damon. Even at a distance of over three meters, she could feel the chill emanating from Damon, as if it was about to freeze the

entire room.

It was then that she realized how precious his gentleness and affection towards Chloe were. She was Chloe's friend, and although he had been cold to her before, he was more friendly now. Standing opposite him was his own grandfather. No matter how powerful or influential a person was, the elders in the family always had a higher standing.

"You would actually, for a woman..."

"Don't threaten me, and don't give me an either-or choice. That's not how it works with me, and no one can change my decision."

Presley was shaking all over with anger because of Damon's words, "What kind of spell has she cast on you? How come she's made you lose all your senses?! Just think about it, since you brought her home, when has there been peace in this house?!"

"The one disturbing the peace has never been her. And the one who's lost their marbles, has never been me."

Chapter 1219

“She was never the one messing with your head. And it ain’t me that’s losing my judgement either.” As Damon spoke, his eyes were deep and icy, his words filled with a cold indifference, freezing the air and their hearts bit by bit.

Who was he talking about? It was pretty obvious. In the room, only Presley’s heavy breaths could be heard.

After a long while, Presley finally spoke again, “What if I force you to choose between that woman and me?”

The living room fell silent once again. Chloe, standing behind him, tightly gripped Damon’s hand. She was afraid he’d make an irreversible decision.

Damon held her hand and fixed his icy stare on Presley. “Are you sure you want me to spell it out?”

His frosty tone sent chills down Presley’s spine. Damon’s decision seemed a foregone conclusion.

Standing close to Presley, Grace, looked smug, a hint of malice in her eyes.

The Harper family was such a big deal. Only a fool would give up such a massive fortune for just one woman among so many in the world. He seemed fearless now, willing to give up everything for a woman, but she didn’t believe that Damon would actually choose a woman when push comes to shove. novelbin

Now, he was just threatening Presley, wanting both the woman and the fortune, unwilling to give up either!

Seeing Presley’s hesitation, Damon spoke coldly again. “Why don’t you answer my question first? Either Wendy leaves the Harper family, or I leave with Chloe. You choose. I can live with either

decision.”

Presley wavered. Grace’s face also stiffened in an instant.

This question could have been put another way. Either the Harper and Alonso families severed ties completely! Or he and the Harper family severed ties completely! This question was really harsh. Severing ties with the Alonsos was something Presley had always been trying to prevent. Now that they were at odds, Damon bluntly put the essence of the matter out there. If it weren’t for the Alonso family, if it weren’t for Presley’s overemphasis on the Alonsos, none of this would have happened today.

Grace didn’t expect things to come to this. When she returned to P City, she had been told many times to know her limits, not to strain the relationship between the two families. But now she was filled with panic. Could the Alonso family still be called the Alonso family if they severed ties with the Harper family?

“Presley!” She suddenly called out to him, sounding somewhat panicked, “We’re all family, let’s not make things so tense. I came to P City to take care Even if Damon hadn’t mentioned it, I would’ve taken Wendy away today!”

Clearly, Grace was trying to salvage the situation.

“But now... Damon, look, Wendy’s still unconscious, I can’t take her away right now. Can we wait until she wakes up... I’m begging you!” about to say something, but Grace quickly added another sentence.

of Wendy.

Damon

looked like he was

“Why are you asking him? Don’t I have this right? Let her stay! Wait until her injuries are healed before leaving!” Presley spoke seriously, causing Damon’s gaze to tense slightly.

"It seems you've made your decision, so..."

"Damon!" Elizabeth called out worriedly from the side.

Once this decision was made, it would be hard to change. Moreover, she didn't want the family's relationship to become too tense.

Chloe also tightened her grip on Damon's hand and stepped forward. "Grandpa Presley, may I go upstairs to see Wendy?"

"What are you going upstairs for? Are you trying to upset her to death?"

"No." Chloe suppressed her anger and spoke softly, "Today, Grace came to take Wendy away, it just happened that an accident occurred. I was the one who made her faint, and it's my responsibility. I just heard she hasn't woken up yet, so I'm a bit scared. I found a very skilled doctor. I want to take her upstairs to check on Wendy's condition. If something really happened to her, then I'm indeed responsible"

y responsibility," "I'm a bit scared," and "I'm indeed Apart from the phrase "I was the one who made her faint!" which sounded a bit resentful and angry, "It's responsible," all sounded quite reassuring. Presley knew that Chloe was making a compromise. Although he was angry, he glanced at the young woman Chloe had just pointed out. "She's so young, is her medical skill better than the Harper family's medical team?"

Being unfamiliar with the new members of the medical team, Presley genuinely didn't recognize this young woman.

"She may be young, but all her family members are doctors. She's received medical education from her family since childhood, covering various fields of medicine. Her skills are absolutely reliable. Let her help check on Wendy. Maybe she can help Wendy regain consciousness?"

Presley said, "Let her go upstairs to see."

Damon stood still, and his expression still hadn't recovered from the earlier gloom. But Chloe had already taken the young woman carrying the medical case upstairs with Presley and Grace.

In Wendy's room, two maids were discussing what they had overheard at the stairway.

"Mr. Harper was so scary just now, he almost had a fight with Presley."

"Yeah, the two families have such good relations, why is Grace so determined to follow up on Ms. Alonso's injury?"

"She might be starting trouble for Ms. Chloe on purpose, considering Ms. Alonso has always had her eye on Mr. Harper."

"If she was here to pick up Ms. Alonso from the get-go, wouldn't it have been better to do so earlier? Now Ms. Alonso hasn't regained consciousness yet, how's she supposed to leave?"

"Ms. Chloe brought a doctor herself. Heard she's top-notch, not sure if she can bring her back though."

Chloe walked in with the young female doctor, then pleaded in front of Presley and Grace, "Dr. Jane, I'm begging you, do everything you can to bring Ms. Alonso back as soon as possible."

Jane was as cool as a cucumber. "All the doctors have been stumped, I might not be able to do any better. Let me take a look at her first."

With that, she bent over, lifted Wendy's eyelid, then gently moved her jaw to check her complexion. Finally, she sat there, starting to take Ms. Alonso's pulse.

Everyone in the room fell silent, all eyes were glued on Jane taking Wendy's pulse. After a while, Jane slowly lifted her head, her gaze sweeping past Chloe. She gave a faint smile, then suddenly blurted out,

"Mr. Harper, when did you get here?"

Chapter 1220

“Mr. Harper, what brings you here?”

The people in the room turned toward the door but found no one. Only Chloe didn't look back. Her gaze was firmly fixed on the quiet wrist that Jane was holding down. She clearly saw the wrist tremble at the mention of Damon's arrival.

She looked up and met Jane's eyes. Jane raised an eyebrow, and Chloe gave a slight smile. The doctors were all part of the Harper family's medical team, and their medical skills were very well known to them. They couldn't revive Ms. Alonso's consciousness for two whole hours. How was that possible?

Chloe knew it was possible. Because the moment she saw Wendy faint, she knew. If Wendy didn't want to wake up, she wouldn't ever wake up.

Was Wendy trying to exacerbate her conflict with Presley using this incident? Did Wendy still want to stay with the Harper family? More importantly, her conflict with Presley had already intensified, hadn't it? Since she knew about it, why would she let Wendy waste her efforts?

She would make Wendy pay.

“Where is Mr. Harper? Dr. Jane, did you make a mistake?” Addie, standing at the door, asked, puzzled.

29.5 % 6 3 3 5 3 2 0 2 3 5 5 F ”

Jane chuckled, “Could be. My eyesight isn't the best, I might have made a mistake.”

Everyone was speechless. How could she have made a mistake when there was clearly no one at the door?

After a while, Jane finally withdrew her hand. “I need to check her other hand.”

Wendy was still unconscious, checking the pulse of her other hand required going to the other side of the bed. "I'll do it." Chloe suddenly said, drawing puzzled glances from everyone.

"Do you know any medical skills?"

"I have a bit of knowledge about it."

Before any further questioning could be done, she was already by the bedside, taking Wendy's pulse. She looked quite professional.

Did Chloe really have medical skills? Not really.

She had some understanding of some medical knowledge because she needed to understand the side effects of some plants and which ones were poisonous when making perfumes. As for diagnosing illnesses, she didn't understand that at all.

She was just putting on a show. All she needed was to let others know that she had some medical skills.

Chloe silently measured Wendy's pulse, using some force. She felt Wendy's pulse quicken. Wendy was nervous, she was afraid of Chloe.

Chloe withdrew her hand and looked at Jane across from her and said, "Ms. Alonso's heart and liver are in bad shape right now; she's suffering. If not treated in time, the damage to her heart and liver will only get worse. Based on my limited medical knowledge, I think acupuncture is the fastest and most effective method. It should be able to cure her fastest. Right, Dr. Jane?"

Even though Grace didn't understand much about medicine, she knew that heart and liver health were crucial. Once Chloe said this, she was almost completely convinced.

She immediately looked at Jane, who nodded, "You seem to know quite a bit! Acupuncture indeed is the fastest and most effective."

Chloe merely smiled and said nothing. Jane opened her medicine box, took out a cloth bag from inside, and spread it on the bed.

inside were silver needles of various lengths and thicknesses, gleaming coldly. But then, Jane turned to rummage through the medicine box again, and after a while, she said, "Shoot, I think I forgot my glasses."

"What?!" Grace shrieked, "Why do you need glasses?"

Jane said, "As you know, my eyesight isn't good. If I need to do acupuncture, I'm afraid I might hit the wrong spot..."

Grace was speechless. Jane's eyesight was so poor, she could mistake an empty doorway for Damon's arrival.

"So what should we do?" Chloe asked.

"You do it." Jane suggested.

"Me?" Chloe laughed.

"Don't you kn

what acupuncture is?" Jane also laughed.

"I know. But I'm not sure exactly where to do it."

"That's okay, I'll guide you. I'll tell you where, and you just do it."

"Okay."

Chloe took Jane's seat. Jane said, "First, let's turn Ms. Alonso over... this spot on the back of her neck, you use these two silver needles, insert them all the way." Chloe knew this spot, it was the muscle area on both sides of the back of the neck. She picked up two silver needles and slowly inserted them. During the process, Chloe held Wendy's hand firmly, obviously feeling the hand trembling.

"Then, rub down the arm a few times to help the blood circulation, then insert a needle into the pad and back of each finger, a total of twenty needles."

Wendy, face buried in the pillow, her mouth twitching! Twenty needles?! If she really got twenty needles in her fingers, wouldn't she be in great pain? Just thinking about it made her shiver all over. But if she woke up today, her mother would immediately take her away from the Harper family, and Damon had just returned. She didn't want to leave.....

But Chloe didn't give her the chance to back out. She stood up and started to pat and massage Wendy's body. Her strength was great, not avoiding any of Wendy's wounds at all. Wendy was in so much pain, she thought Chloe was taking revenge on her! By the time the patting was finished, Wendy's face was already covered

in sweat.

"Alright, let's start needling. Ten fingers, alternate, the speed must be fast, can't stop, otherwise it will affect the outcome." novelbin

"Okay."

Chloe didn't think too much, picked up the largest silver needle, and plunged it into Wendy's thumb pad. Wendy's fingers trembled violently, a wicked smile appeared at the corner of Chloe's mouth, followed by the second needle, Wendy bit down hard on the pillow. The third time, the needle hit the middle finger, and Wendy couldn't suppress her painful moan. The fourth time, the needle hit the ring finger. The ring finger was considered one of the most sensitive areas. When this needle went in, Wendy finally screamed. Her voice was sharp and loud. She tried to struggle, but Chloe was quick, and the fifth needle was already in her pinky. Wendy was in so much pain that she could only scream continuously. She began to struggle violently, and Chloe had no choice but to let her struggle. Chloe stood off to the side, watching Wendy with a cold gaze as she screamed and thrashed around on the bed. The once

clean sheets were now stained with the fresh blood seeping from her fingers. If it had been a standard acupuncture session, there wouldn't have been any blood.