

CHOSEN 1281

Chapter 1281

Suddenly, the sound of two knocks echoed, followed by Yasmine's frigid tone. "What on earth are you two doing in the bathroom in the middle of the night?"

Their smiles vanished in an instant. Chloe signaled Rose to keep quiet, and after Rose nodded in understanding, they opened the bathroom door. Rose immediately extended her arms and hugged Yasmine tightly. "Ms. Yasmine"

Rose warmly embraced Yasmine, who had recognized Rose the moment she opened the door and didn't resist the hug.

"When did you get here?"

Rose replied with a grim. "Just arrived, came for Chloe's engagement party. But Chloe ditched me at the party. Can you believe it? She left me, a pregnant lady and her best friend, alone..."

Yasmine pushed her away and looked at her belly. "Since you're pregnant, stop causing such a ruckus! Stay over since you're here! Pregnant women shouldn't stay up late. Go wash up and get some sleep!"

"Alright!"

Watching Yasmine leave, Rose winked at Chloe. "Pregnant women can't stay up late, remember? Find me a guest room! I need some rest."

Chloe gave her a longer look. "Why aren't you insisting on sleeping with me today?"

Rose winked. "Well... it's just not convenient." She touched her belly as she spoke.

Chloe laughed, found her a guest room on the second floor, wished her goodnight, and then headed back to her room.

With each step she took, every heartbeat, every second, was split into single moments. Chloe felt as if she was walking on marshmallows. The sweetness and happiness made her feel like she was living in a dream.

Her hand was always on her heart, feeling it was about to burst out of her chest.

As she opened her door, she was thinking about how to break the news to Damon and what his reaction would be.

She couldn't imagine whether he would be happy or disappointed. Happy that they were finally having a child, or disappointed that he was going to have to live a celibate life for a while.

Thinking about his possible disheartened expression due to the prolonged lack of sex, Chloe couldn't help but chuckle. As she opened the door, the smile on her face froze. She could sense something was off in the room, but before she could react, a tall figure lunged at her.

In an instant, she was in someone's arms. She quickly grabbed the person's shirt, the familiar cold fragrance first filled her nostrils, but she was still startled by this sudden "intruder". She looked up at the man who was much taller than her.

The handsome face was imposing, yet it was a face she was very familiar with. Her hand that was gripping his shirt didn't let go. Her tense expression finally relaxed, and then gradually turned into surprise.

"How did you..." She was puzzled but stopped mid-sentence. Being as smart as she was, she could deduce what was happening. No wonder Rose chose to visit her late at night, she wanted to bring him in.

Whether Rose was threatened or accepted some benefits, she wasn't sure.

Her gaze fell unconsciously on his injured shoulder. Her lips quivered slightly, and her eyes welled up, moved by the man who had sacrificed so much for her. But he had only been in the hospital for three days. Was his wound really healed?

"You..." She couldn't help but want to ask about his wound, but before she could finish her sentence, his lips silenced her. His lips swallowed her voice. Her hand that was gripping his shirt tightened gradually, feeling the warmth of his tongue. His tongue gently swept over her lips, and his teeth seemed to intentionally nip lightly at her lips.

The slight pain made her open her mouth, and his tongue slipped in. His intense kiss left her breathless. It was long and full of desire.

The panting in the room became more and more clear, and Damon slowed down, gently sucking on her lips, entwining with her endlessly. His breath filled her nostrils, and every touch made Chloe's heart tremble slightly.

"Did you miss me?" Damon's deep voice echoed between their breaths. Chloe's eyelashes trembled slightly. Thinking about how he let her go so easily at the engagement party and even hid the fact that he was injured. Her feelings became complicated.

Reason told her that he did this for her own good, and that she should be satisfied. Otherwise, she was just being unreasonable. But she was still a little sad. He was injured, and she didn't know. She obviously felt something was wrong, but still had to find out about his condition in other ways.

She didn't like the feeling of being kept in the dark.

A white lie was still a lie, she didn't like this feeling, and she was a little scared. She wanted to know everything about him, because once she missed something, she would feel there was a gap between

him and her, that was incomplete, and would even feel that she could not completely grasp him.

So she was upset and unhappy.

"No," Chloe muttered.

As soon as the words fell, her lips were bitten hard by the man. "Did you miss me?"

Chloe wanted to touch her bitten lips, but Damon took the lead and held her lips, his tongue gently sweeping over them, as if trying to soothe her pain.

Chloe's face turned even redder, she put her hand on his neck and whispered, "...If I say I missed you, it's because you forced me."

A deep laugh echoed from Damon's throat. "That's good."

"...What's so good about you forcing me to say I miss you?"

"When did I force you?"

You... Chloe's face suddenly turned even redder. She fell for his trick!

In that case, you can keep playing hard to get, and I'll force you a few more times..." With that, he lowered his head and kissed her deeply again. Chloe softly caressed his neck, She lifted her head to respond to his kiss.

Damon held her even tighter and deepened the kiss once again. Their bodies were tightly pressed against each other, their body heat rising, Chloe felt herself getting softer and hotter.

Her legs were getting weak, Chloe moaned softly, wanting to end this lengthy kiss, but Damon didn't want to stop. He held her even tighter, kissing her deeper and stronger.

Their bodies fit seamlessly together, Chloe could even clearly feel a certain part of him undergoing subtle changes. Her face turned red instantly, and the next moment, she tried hard to push him away.

"Don't..."

Chapter 1282

Damon stared down at Chloe, drew her close and hugged her, his head resting on her forehead, his large hand gently stroking her waist, slowly creeping under her pajamas.

Chloe bit her lip tightly.

Damon leaned in close to her ear, kissing her flushed earlobe, whispering softly, "Chloe...I want you...

His warm breath fanned her face, his deep, magnetic voice full of desire. His straightforward confession nearly made Chloe unable to resist him. But she couldn't.

She grabbed his hand that was trying to touch her chest, looked up at him, her starry eyes making Damon feel soft.

"Damon, we can't keep doing this..."

Damon's desire-filled face instantly stiffened. "We can't keep doing this?"

Chloe hesitated, nodded, and couldn't bear to look at his expression.

About the pregnancy, she felt that she should confirm with the hospital before telling him. On the other hand, she was worried that telling him now would disappoint him. And most importantly, he was injured.

Finally, Chloe resolutely nodded her head. "Yes, we can't keep doing this."

Damon tightly gripped her waist. "But I want you now."

His attitude was like that of an unreasonable child. No one could imagine the proud, gentlemanly CEO behaving like this. Even Chloe found it hard to believe.

Having been with him for a while, this man's actions were sometimes quite unpredictable. Yet also very real, and adorable.

She never thought that one day she would describe Damon as "adorable". Adorable Damon, adorable CEO! Chloe couldn't help but laugh.

Damon's face changed instantly, reaching out to pull Chloe into his arms, ready to lift her up. Seeing his movements, Chloe immediately knew his intentions. Her face darkened, and she dodged to the side.

Damon missed his mark, his long arm reached out, blocking Chloe's path. Chloe was pulled back into his arms, she didn't dare to struggle hard, but Damon was holding her too tightly. She was angry and frustrated, and suddenly slapped his shoulder.

Damon's body stiffened. His face also became stiff.

Chloe said angrily, "Why did you stop hugging?"

Damon turned his eyes, staring deeply at her for a while. "...When did you find out?"

Chloe pushed him away and walked to the edge of the bed without any expression.

"Don't think I will be touched because you hid it from me for my sake."

Hearing Chloe's words, Damon immediately knew something was wrong. He walked over to her, and looked down at her, his voice no longer harsh, but somewhat comforting. "I didn't hide it from you to make you feel touched."

Chloe clenched her lips and ignored him. Damon pulled Chloe into his arms, holding her tightly, and gently kissed her lips. "I'm really sorry, Chloe."

Chloe looked at him, her eyes filled with tears. "Do you know, if I hadn't found out that you were injured, I would have blamed you for letting me go so easily? You didn't even come to find me for several days. Do you know what I might have thought? Damon, don't lie to me anymore."

As Chloe spoke, tears poured out like a broken dam. Damon suddenly felt helpless; he found that he always made this strong woman cry. "I'm sorry, it won't happen again, it's my fault..."

Damon held Chloe tightly, and cuddled in his arms, she finally let the tears flow.

Chloe was also surprised, why would she cry? Actually, Damon didn't do anything excessive to her. If it was before, she would have just let it go. But why today, had she become so persistent?

Thinking about it, her recent emotions had indeed changed. But it was okay, it was all because of the baby that was about to be born.

Thinking of the child in her belly, Chloe's mood suddenly improved.

Damon was thinking about how to comfort Chloe but heard her suddenly laugh. He was a bit confused. His woman didn't have a mental problem, did she? "Chloe, what's wrong?"

Chloe couldn't suppress the joy in her heart, she just hugged Damon and whispered,

"I'm not telling you."

"Hm?" Damon raised an eyebrow. "You were just blaming me, now you're hiding things from me?"

"You hide something from me once, and I hide something from you once, that's fair."

Damon was actually left speechless by Chloe.

In the bed, Chloe was held tightly in Damon's arms. She was a bit worried. "Aren't you leaving tonight?"

Damon held Chloe tighter. "I'm not leaving."

"Then when are you leaving?"

"I'm not leaving."

Chloe was stunned, she suddenly looked up at Damon. "That won't do, it would be terrible if my mom sees you."

Damon seemed not to care. "Let's sleep first, I know my restrictions."

The next morning, Damon got dressed and was about to leave the room. But Chloe pulled him back, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going downstairs, we're husband and wife."

"No, if my mom finds out you sneaked in last night, it'll be even harder for you to come in next time. You stay in the room, I'll go downstairs and bring up breakfast."

Before she could finish her sentence, there was a knock on the door. Chloe was a bit nervous, and pushed Damon into the bathroom. "You stay here for now!"

Damon, pushed into the bathroom, felt a bit helpless.

Chloe opened the door to see Rose standing there, smiling at her. "How did it go? Did you hold your ground last night?"

Chloe immediately understood Rose's meaning, her face turned a bit red. At this moment, Rose suddenly leaned in close to her, whispering, "Doing that kind of thing in the first three months of pregnancy can easily cause miscarriage. You must be careful."

Chloe only then understood the true meaning of what Rose had prepared for her “just in case” the night before.

The first three months...

Then their previous times...

Her face turned a bit pale, Rose saw it and raised an eyebrow. “If you haven’t felt anything abnormal, it should be fine, or I can go with you to the hospital for a check-up today. I’m a pregnant woman, so even if there’s paparazzi following, they won’t easily find out anything.”

Chloe nodded. “Okay, that’s fine.”

Rose smiled and handed the breakfast tray she was holding to Chloe, with two servings of breakfast on it.

This is for you guys. If you head down there, Ms. Yasmine will definitely be suspicious.”

Chloe was touched. “Thank you...”.

“No prob, if my CEO starves to death, who’s gonna help me handle the company’s business?” Sure enough, the gratitude of those who get a sweet deal didn’t last long.

Inside the hospital, Elizabeth flung open the door to the ward in a panic, calling out anxiously, “Hey, someone! My son’s gone missing!”

Chapter 1283

At the hospital, Elizabeth busts open the door of the ward, screaming in panic, “Someone, come quick! My son is gone!”

Her voice echoed throughout the entire special VIP floor.

Doctors and nurses immediately rushed over, confused by the empty room. Elizabeth grabbed hold of a doctor and shook him hard. "Where's my son?!"

The doctor replied awkwardly, "Madam, I...uh...I really have no idea..."

Elizabeth glared at him. "My child has gone missing in your hospital. What are we going to do?"

"Madam, how could Mr. Harper just disappear? He probably went somewhere... Let's check the surveillance."

The footage showed Damon leaving the hospital and never returning.

Elizabeth's face turned ashen as she tried calling Damon again, only to find his phone was off. "This is giving me a headache! Where the hell did he go?!" As Elizabeth returned to the ward, she saw Nathan sneaking out of Damon's room.

Elizabeth narrowed her eyes. "Nathan, stop right there!"

Nathan stopped instantly. He slowly turned around, plastering a smile on his face. "Mom, what are you doing here?"

Elizabeth looked at him irritably. "Cut the crap, what were you doing sneaking around? Where's your brother?"

Nathan looked lost. "My brother's missing? I didn't see him in the ward, I thought he went for a walk."

Elizabeth narrowed her eyes at him. "Are you doing this on purpose? You were here last night. Now you're playing dumb?"

“...I fell asleep last night, and when I woke up, he was gone...”

Elizabeth felt a twitch in her eyelid, and she smacked Nathan several times. “You’re an adult, yet you can’t even keep an eye on your brother! Why did I even give birth to you? What good are you!?”

Nathan was tall and lanky, but hunched over, protecting his head from the blows, crying out in pain. “Ouch, Mom! Stop...”

Was he born to look after his brother?

“My brother’s a grown man, what could possibly happen to him?”

“Your brother...he’s injured! What if he accidentally hurts himself? You guys are driving me insane...” As Elizabeth got more and more frustrated, she continued to hit Nathan. Nathan just took the hits, enduring his mother’s onslaught.

“Ouch, ouch, ouch...”

Even though she was hitting Nathan, she knew how hard to hit. She knew her son could easily avoid her if he wanted to.

So, even if Presley sometimes drove her crazy, she would still tolerate it. Because the other three men in the house doted on her and always sided with her.

Sometimes she couldn’t stand it and had arguments with Presley, and she knew it was wrong to treat her elders this way. She could tolerate anything, but not when it came to her happiness and her

children’s happiness.

Whether other people called her selfish or ungrateful, if anyone tried to hinder their happiness, she would never agree!

Finally, when she was too tired to continue, she let Nathan go. "Tell me! Where the hell did your brother go?"

Nathan cradled his aching arm, looking pitiful. "I honestly don't know..."

Elizabeth glared at him and said irritably, "Where does Chloe live now?"

Nathan was taken aback. "...Why are you asking me that? How would I know?"

Elizabeth raised her hand again, and Nathan immediately jumped to the side.

But then Elizabeth blinked, and her sly expression made one wonder what she was thinking, then she lowered her hand. "Forget it."

Nathan sometimes really didn't understand what his mother was thinking. "What do you mean forget it?"

Elizabeth huffed, "If he dies, it's his own damn fault!"

Nathan was speechless. He really didn't understand what his mother was thinking!

Elizabeth entered the ward, grabbed her bag, and left. "There's breakfast in the room, eat it all!"

"...Okay."

After breakfast, Chloe and Rose left together.

"Pregnant women shouldn't go shopping too much!" Yasmine warned before they left.

“We’re not going shopping. I felt a bit uncomfortable yesterday, so I’m going to the hospital to get it checked out with Chloe.”

Hearing this, Yasmine frowned. “What’s going on? Why didn’t you say so earlier? I’ll go with you!” Even though her tone was a bit harsh, it was clear she was worried.

Rose quickly waved her hand. “Chloe is going with me! I don’t want to trouble you!”

Yasmine looked serious. “Then hurry and go! Let me know the results as soon as you get them.”

“Alright.”

Rose smiled and waved at Yasmine, leaving with Chloe. Unsurprisingly, as soon as they left, a pair of bodyguards followed them in two cars.

Chloe didn’t mind. She couldn’t forget what happened in West Valley. Someone was really out to get her, and she couldn’t let her guard down. Although the bodyguards were a bit conspicuous, it was better than putting herself in danger.

“Are those bodyguards from Ms. Yasmine or Damon?”

“Both.” Chloe’s voice was calm, her expression indifferent, but Rose could tell she was thinking about something.

“I heard about what happened in West Valley from Elizabeth, but I assume you didn’t tell your mom, right? I can understand why Damon would arrange bodyguards for you, but why would Ms. Yasmine?”

Rose always believed in Yasmine’s abilities. If she wanted to know something, she would.

This situation was clearly not as simple as it seemed, but it appeared that Yasmine and Chloe hadn’t had a real heart-to-heart about it.

On Rose's questioning, Chloe clamped her mouth shut without a word. Her eyes seemed to hold a deeper meaning. Rose looked at Chloe, at her thoughtful expression, and felt a sense of relief inside.

Her bestie was wicked smart. She couldn't believe that something she could see so clearly, Chloe wouldn't get. She took a deep breath, then leaned back in her chair with a relaxed look on her face.

"Look at us, we're like two peas in a pod, even getting knocked up at the same time! All I'm hoping for now is that you don't end up with a boy like me. Otherwise, our kids won't stand a chance of tying the knot."

Chapter 1284

Chloe, thinking about the little one possibly growing inside her, brightened up from her recent gloom.

She cracked a small smile. "But I kinda want a boy."

The smile was slight but her voice was filled with sweetness.

Rose could feel the car filled with an air of happiness. Oh, give it a rest!

"No way! We're planning to set up our kids, so your baby has to be my future daughter-in-law!"

Chloe chuckled. "I'm just saying, we can't really choose the sex of our baby."

Rose seemed a bit begrudging. "Why would you want a boy? A girl would definitely be as smart and pretty as you, and definitely super cute when little!" "If it's a boy, he might be more like Damon, who is also definitely going to be smart and cute."

As she spoke, Chloe's mind flashed back to a few pictures of Damon when he was young. That serious and cold little face, and his cute demeanor when he was little. The thought of having a son as cute as Damon in those photos would make her incredibly happy.

Thinking about this, Chloe couldn't help but chuckle. What a strange thought!

"You've seriously got it bad! How much do you like him, that even your future child has to resemble him!" True to being best friends, Rose could read her like a book.

Before Chloe could respond, Rose was already feeling down. "A son would be great, but if you really have a boy, are we going to have our sons be lovers?" Chloe couldn't help but chuckle. "Love doesn't discriminate. If they really fall for each other, there's nothing we can do."

"Or maybe you should have a daughter next time. Let my son marry your daughter. He'll be a few years older and will definitely cherish her."

Rose clamped her mouth shut and turned her head to look out the car window. "Sons are for me to keep, daughters..."

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became somber. Chloe didn't expect the mood to change so suddenly. "If you can't hold on, maybe the one you're waiting for shouldn't be Morrison. Maybe it's your own persistence, or a long-standing habit, believing that you love him, and constantly giving, just like me with Lance.

"But Rose, don't give him the opportunity to hurt you...no, don't let him keep hurting you...habit is a scary thing.

"The habit of love might be an illusion, but sincere giving is also real. His casual actions or choices are like a knife stabbing into your heart. When I see you next time, I don't want to see you covered in wounds."

Rose's nose was a bit sour, her eyes felt teary, tears swirled in her eyes, and her teeth bit into the flesh in her mouth, as she was trying hard not to let the tears flow.

"I won't do that." She kept her face turned towards the window, as she spoke, the tears almost fell from her eyes. She lifted her head and forced the tears back.

Chloe drove in silence, her red lips pressed together tightly, the hand holding the steering wheel unconsciously gripped tighter. She didn't speak again, because she knew Rose's strength and dignity.

Even if she was her best friend, Rose had her own dignity she wanted to protect. And because they were friends, she wanted to respect and uphold Rose's dignity, not tear down the wall she built up in her heart.

She said she wouldn't do such a thing. Then Chloe would choose to believe her. And help her.

"That's good. I think your focus will be on the baby from now on, and you won't have the heart to worry about him! Let's just leave it at that. The only thing you should be grateful to him for now is giving you a child."

Rose took a deep breath, her face relaxed, and she let out a small laugh. "Yes, all my thoughts are on the baby now. Men are no good!"

Chloe corrected her. "Morrison is no good."

"There's also a Lance."

Rose chuckled. "You might as well just say that apart from Mr. Harper, all other men are irrelevant."

Chloe didn't respond.

The atmosphere gradually lightened, and before they knew it, they had arrived at the hospital.

Rose had already found a doctor; ensuring that privacy wouldn't be breached, Rose told the doctor about Chloe's expected examination.

The doctor was not young and looked experienced, but when he heard that Chloe was going to check for pregnancy, his pen slipped across the paper due to surprise.

Then the doctor lifted his head, looking very surprised at Chloe, then at her stomach.

Chloe herself had a big name in P City. At the engagement party not long ago, everyone was guessing who her fiancé was. The leader of a growing company, or a nouveau riche? No matter what they guessed, they never thought it would be the CEO of the Harper Group.

How unimaginable was that possibility? Yet, the man no one even thought of, turned out to be Ms. Summers' fiancé.

But the engagement party that had just happened was now the talk of the town. The engagement party was held, but the "resurrected" Yasmine suddenly appeared, broke off the engagement on the spot, and took Ms. Summers away from the engagement ceremony.

So the marriage was called off, right? Now suddenly, Chloe was having a pregnancy check... So, if she really was pregnant, then it would be a future heir of the Harper Group.

Chloe seemed to have anticipated the doctor's reaction, so she calmly said, "Sorry to trouble you."

The doctor finally recovered from his shock, and immediately stood up. Even now, he couldn't stop thinking about the word "heir". "You...can follow me." The doctor controlled all his emotions, got up and led the way to the door.

The two followed the doctor. Rose was also a bit nervous, so she tightly held Chloe's hand, leaned in and whispered,

"I'm hoping for a daughter. Ha ha..."

Chloe helplessly said, "I'm not sure if we can tell yet..."

As they were whispering to each other, the doctor leading the way suddenly stopped, turned around, and looked at them with a serious face.

"Let nature decide the gender of the baby, don't get your hopes up too much. Before we do the test, I need to be clear. You guys should brace yourselves for the possibility of no pregnancy..."

Chapter 1285

Chloe felt as if her heart had stopped.

“Why Rose was puzzled.

“Ever heard of phantom pregnancies?”

Chloe turned as white as a sheet. Rose’s face also fell.

“A phantom pregnancy is when a woman shows symptoms of being pregnant, like missed periods, and morning sickness. Even movements and swelling in the belly is felt, when she actually isn’t pregnant. An ultrasound won’t show a baby. Most times, it’s because the woman wants to be pregnant so badly, or because of certain diseases”

“But the pregnancy test...”

“If pregnancy tests were 100% accurate, why would we have to come to the hospital for a check?”

Chloe and Rose’s faces paled. The doctor glanced at them and sighed. “Don’t sweat it. The kid will come when it’s ready. Let’s do the check now.” Without a word, they followed the doctor out of the room. With every test, Chloe was on pins and needles, and her heart felt heavy. She was terrified that all her excitement and anticipation would end up being for nothing.

Waiting for the results was even more excruciating. She was all over the place. She was kind of glad she hadn’t told Damon about the pregnancy last night. If it turned out she wasn’t pregnant, disappointment would be an understatement.

But she’d rather face the disappointment alone, than have Damon share it with her. She couldn’t bear to see disappointment on his face.

Seeing Chloe's nervousness, Rose stepped up and put her arms around her. "Don't sweat it, what's gonna come will come."

Chloe buried her face in Rose's shoulder, her voice muffled. "Now I get why Damon didn't tell me he was hurt."

Because he didn't want her to worry, didn't want her to be unhappy, and didn't want her to see him in pain. Just like how she didn't want to see him disappointed.

Rose patted her shoulder gently. "You two love each other so much. Only someone who truly loves you would want to see you happy, and not want to see you hurt, sad, or disappointed."

Chloe nodded, that was true. She had been angry with Damon for lying to her last night, but now, she was glad she had also kept something from him.

The door opened as Chloe was anxiously waiting, and Chloe and Rose immediately looked at the doctor.

The doctor had seen many such reactions and gave a faint smile, saying, "Please wait a moment longer, we'll do an ultrasound soon."

Wait a bit more. Chloe was so nervous her mind was blank. She didn't understand what the doctor meant.

She looked at Rose, only to see Rose's face light up with joy as she hugged her tightly, shouting, "Chloe!"

"What..."

"You're pregnant, you're really pregnant!"

Chloe couldn't process this information. She was in a daze, but her eyes were already welling up. "What did you say?"

“You’re pregnant, you’re really pregnant!”

She was pregnant? But the doctor didn’t say...

Chloe’s mind was a mess right now, the shock was too much for her, and Rose’s words left her at a loss. At the very least, she hadn’t heard anything about being pregnant from the doctor.

At this point, Rose brought her a glass of water.

“Hurry up and drink. We need to get a urine sample! So we can do the ultrasound!”

Rose held the cup to Chloe’s mouth.

Urinate, ultrasound...

“Only women who are pregnant need an ultrasound! To check on the baby!”

Chloe’s eyes started to tremble, and she was on the verge of tears. She really... had a baby...

Chloe looked at the doctor excitedly. “...really? I’m... really pregnant?”

The doctor nodded with a smile. “Yes, congratulations.” The doctor pointed to the cup of water in front of her. “We’ll do an ultrasound soon to check on the baby’s development.”

Chloe laughed and turned to Rose. “Rose...”

Rose nodded. “...I hope, it’s a girl!”

Chloe smiled, gently stroking her belly, suddenly feeling the urge to cry. Her emotions were like a roller coaster today, but now they had finally settled down. She drank several cups of water in succession, and fifteen minutes later, she was lying in the ultrasound room.

When the cold gel was applied to her belly, Chloe blinked.

A baby...

Taking a deep breath, she felt the doctor's probe gently pressing on her belly and slowly closed her eyes.

After a while, the doctor said with a smile. "Two gestational sacs, two embryos, two heartbeats. Ms. Chloe, congratulations, you're having twins."

The doctor nodded pointing at the screen "Yes, you're already in weeks along. Look here and here, these ten little babies, about two centimeters each, are already forming the body eyes mouth hands, and feet are all developing right now, they weigh about the same as two grapes, very healthy! Chloe's face followed the doctor's words as her eyes filled with excitement and happiness she thought was that these two

Last time she was watching Boar's baby, and now, it was her turn. And there were two..

Chloe was lost in thought she couldn't think of any words that could describe what she was feeling right now!

She felt nervous and excited, overjoyed, and dizzy

Oh my god Hove covered her mouth with both hands, staring at the screen, disbelief written all over her face Two Chloe your husband really is something!

Chapter 1286

Rose's sudden remarks made the doctor standing next to her chuckle lightly.

Chloe's face instantly turned red. She wasn't sure about other men, but as for Damon, he was definitely not as gentlemanly and elegant as he seemed in this regard. She wasn't sure if having twins was really related to his abilities.

The doctor handed her a tissue, and Chloe took it to wipe off the gel on her belly, then slowly sat up from the bed to tidy up her clothes. Rose walked over to the doctor and asked, "Doctor, can you tell if it's a boy or a girl now?"

Chloe felt both amused and helpless. It seemed Rose was really serious about the whole marriage thing.

The doctor shook his head. "We can't tell yet, we'll have to wait until three months later."

Rose nodded a bit disappointedly. "Okay, we'll see then. But it's alright. Twins, that increases the chances of having a girl. Very good!"

The doctor then handed the test report to Chloe, reminded her of some precautions, and then let them leave.

Chloe held the report, reading it over and over again. This report was proof of good news. As she walked out of the hospital gate, Chloe let out a long sigh of relief. Finally, it was confirmed. She wondered how Damon would react when he found out. Thinking about his possible expressions, she would be happy no matter what.

"Let's go, home..."

Rose shrugged. "First stop is to break the good news to Mr. Harper, right?"

Chloe smiled slightly, somewhat shyly. "He's the father of the children, of course, he should know first."

Rose raised an eyebrow. "And how do you plan to tell your mom? She's the future grandma."

Chloe fell silent for a moment. “No matter what, the baby is already here, and there’s no way she can make me give up. If I can hide it, I will. If not, I’ll be honest. She can’t really hit me.”

“I didn’t expect you to learn to be a little sneaky.”

Chloe didn’t say anything. What else could she do? Her mother would find out sooner or later. It was just a matter of time.

No matter what, she was definitely keeping these two babies. Plus, her mother couldn’t possibly be heartless enough to make her give up her children, let alone two of them. After all, they were her grandchildren.

They didn’t go straight home. When they were in the city, the two pregnant women felt hungry, so they wandered around on the street and bought some of their favorite food. The big and small shopping bags were handed over to the bodyguards following them.

When they got home, it was already past two o’clock in the afternoon. There was no one in the villa, so her mother must’ve been taking a nap. Thinking of Damon, who might’ve still been in the room hungry, Chloe went back to the bedroom first.

Damon was standing by the window. When he heard the noise, he turned around to look at her. He was holding a phone in his hand, and the expression on his face was gloomy. The frown on his forehead was enough to show how bad his mood was.

Chloe had been worried on the way that he wouldn’t be able to hold back and would run downstairs, exposing himself. But to her surprise, he had actually stayed quietly in her bedroom for the whole morning. Though he looked pretty pissed off now.

When Damon’s gloomy eyes landed on her, Chloe suddenly put on a smile, closed the door, and strode towards Damon. As she got closer to him, she suddenly ran a few steps, and then threw herself into his arms.

His arms were already open before she pounced. Although he was very unhappy and angry right now, he was still worried that she might’ve accidentally fell.

When Chloe threw herself into his arms, Damon's expression was a bit stiff. He wanted to scold her, but the woman raised her arms around his neck, stood on her tiptoes, and looked at him happily.

Damon's face was stiff, and his arms tightly held her slender waist. He looked serious and said harshly, "You locked me in the bedroom alone for a whole morning, and you're happy about it?" His tone was full of dissatisfaction and anger.

The smile on Chloe's lips grew bigger. She stood on her tiptoes again, quickly leaned towards him, and kissed his lips.

Damon was stunned at that moment, but unlike before when she would pull away after a kiss, this time she continued to kiss him, gnawing and biting his lips, her tongue sweeping across his lips at random, forcefully, trying to enter his mouth several times.

This kind of passionate behavior wasn't like her at all.

While Damon was stunned, Chloe's tongue had already boldly explored inside, hitting his teeth several times due to her eagerness and force, the clashing sound transmitted to their brains.

She cried out in pain, Damon's eyes suddenly darkened, and his arms tightly held her slender waist. He lowered his head and deepened the kiss. The man's technique was naturally skilled, his tongue pressing against her upper jaw, and she instinctively opened her mouth.

Chloe willingly followed Damon's lead, tilted her head to accept his kiss, and actively intertwined her tongue with his.

The intense kiss made their breaths hot and rapid. Chloe unconsciously moaned, twisting her body, wanting to end the kiss. But Damon held her waist tightly, pressing her against him, continuously sucking her sweet tongue tip. His deep and disordered breathing scorched her skin, enough to show how aroused he was by her sudden initiative.

Chloe's body started to soften, her hands were holding Damon's neck but kept slipping.

Damon held her buttocks with one hand, pressing her even closer to his body, while their bodies tightly pressed against each other. Chloe could easily feel his almost desperate urge to meld her into his body, his body heat, and his kiss was thorough.

Her breath became ragged, feeling his kiss sliding from the corner of her lips to her neck, kissing her intensely, then suddenly nibbling her earlobe.

She couldn't help but shiver, feeling like her body was losing its balance, as if falling, her hands holding Damon's neck tightly. She turned her head, buried her face in his neck, and mimicked his way of kissing her, kissing and biting him.

Damon's breath suddenly became tense, his other hand slipped into her clothes, touching her smooth skin, kneading it in his palm, roaming over her body.

He straightened up a bit to look at her, his deep and captivating voice made her weak in the knees.

'You're trying to seduce me, aren't you?'

His soft kisses lingered on her lips, his breath filled with unmistakable desire. God knew how much he had suffered in the past week. He missed her, wanted to see her, and craved her body.

Every time after his satisfaction, he would start to think about her, and the image of Chloe biting her lip and moaning softly in his arms always drove him.

He was infatuated with every inch of her skin, every expression, every moan. He never wanted to suppress his desire for her, because he simply couldn't. Her attraction to him was something he had gotten used to, something that always took him by surprise. Now, she was right in front of him. He couldn't just sit and watch even if she wasn't tempting him, let alone when she was being so forward and passionate.

His deep voice and hidden desire were undeniably the biggest temptations for Chloe. Her heart began to flutter, her body began to weaken, and she, too, had a desire for him.

As Damon's hand started to get restless, her mind wavered. She reached out to stop his hand. "No.."

Damon's face darkened suddenly. "Chloe, I won't die from doing it once, even with my injuries!"

He said firmly, disregarding her wide-eyed look. He bent down to pick her up, walked straight to the bed, put her down, and then his tall figure covered her struggling body.

He stared at her intently, his eyes full of determination. "But if I don't do it with you today, I'm going to... die!"

Damon's last sentence was somewhat incoherent, which probably had him feeling a little embarrassed, childish, and shameless for saying these words. Chloe was stunned for a moment, looked at him for a few seconds, blinked, and suddenly burst into laughter..

Damon's handsome face turned slightly red, "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing..." Chloe shook her head, but she couldn't help but laugh.

Damon's face tightened and his voice filled with gloom. "Chloe!"

"I'm here!" She laughed and looked at him, thinking he was really cute. He actually said those words just because he wanted to sleep with her. She found Damon's embarrassment very amusing.

"You're not allowed to laugh!" With a hint of anger in his voice, he leaned in to kiss her the moment his words fell.

"No!" Chloe put a hand over his mouth, looked up, and laughed at him.

“Chloe!”

But Chloe leaned up to kiss him on the lips, then lay back down on the bed and watched him. “Damon...”

She wrapped her arms around his shoulders, and the smile on her face gradually disappeared.

Damon stared at her expression, his impatience gradually subsided as he watched her intently. Their eyes met, and the room was unusually quiet. Chloe’s eyes shimmered, reflecting the light outside the window, sparkling like stars. “...I’m pregnant.” Chloe tried to say this calmly, but her voice trembled slightly.

Damon jolted, his eyes locked onto hers, somewhat taken aback. “...What?”

Chloe’s hand on his shoulder unconsciously tightened, and she looked at Damon intently, her eyes welling up with tears.

“I’m pregnant,” She said softly again. “It’s twins... two babies...”

Damon’s gaze stiffened, and after a moment, he slowly rose from the bed. Chloe looked at him with some confusion, and also sat up, not understanding what his reaction meant.

Damon didn’t say anything; he just silently walked away.

Chloe opened her mouth but didn’t say anything. She just watched him until he walked into the bathroom.

The bathroom door closed and locked. Chloe sat on the bed, not understanding what his actions meant.

In the bathroom, Damon stood in front of the sink, thinking about what Chloe had just said.

“I’m pregnant.”

“It’s twins... two babies...”

He ran his hand over his forehead, looked at himself in the mirror, and said, “Chloe... is pregnant...”

He said to his reflection, seeming as calm as when talking about something ordinary. But his heart was filled with unfamiliar excitement.

He was always cool-headed, and nothing could disturb his emotions too much. The only exception was when he met Chloe. Every time he saw her, his heart would cheer up involuntarily, and his calm heart would fluctuate with her actions.

The first time they met, the moment she bumped into him, he decided he couldn’t let her go easily! So he pursued her relentlessly, and then she agreed to be with him. Until now, she was carrying his children.

This process gave him an unprecedented sense of accomplishment. It was more astounding than any business deal he had ever done.

“Two babies...” Damon muttered to himself, and the corners of his mouth unconsciously curled up. Then, he suddenly laughed.

He paced back and forth in the bathroom, feeling a bit at a loss with this sudden news.

Chloe was carrying his child... twins... He was going to be a father.

A father... It was a strange and fresh concept to him.

“Two babies...” Damon’s deep voice echoed again in the bathroom, filled with joy and excitement.

In front of the mirror, he smiled at his reflection. “You’re awesome”

Choosing her, pursuing her, getting her.

“Good taste! Strong ability! Great physique!”

In the bathroom, Damon was shamelessly praising himself in front of the mirror. So far, the proudest thing he had done was to get Chloe!

There was a sudden knock on the bathroom door. Damon immediately stopped his silly smile.

Chloe’s voice came from outside the door. “Damon...”

The bathroom door was suddenly flung open from the inside, and Damon stood at the door.

Chloe looked a bit uneasy. “What were you doing in the bathroom?”

Remembering what he had just been doing in the bathroom, Damon coughed awkwardly and touched his nose.

“Nothing.”

Chapter 1288

Chloe just stared at him silently, her lips gently bitten, her eyes shimmering as they watched him. Damon felt a slight tremor inside him and walked over to her, his lips tight, looking at her deeply. Her gaze followed Damon, and as he approached, she lifted her head and looked straight into his eyes. Her eyes were full of excitement and tension.

Seeing her every subtle expression, Damon’s tense face slowly softened. “Congrats, you’re gonna be a mom.”

Chloe's tense eyes twitched, the tension in her eyes immediately disappeared, and tears welled up again. "Congrats, you're gonna be a dad." Damon's eyes also slightly trembled, then he slowly started to smile, his eyes were firmly fixed on her face, unable to hide the smile on his face. "Yeah, congrats to me."

Chloe looked at him excitedly, tears spinning in her eyes, but finally, she laughed and tears fell. While looking at him, she wiped the tears from her face, her voice slightly quivering. "And it's twins!"

Damon laughed, then bent down and picked Chloe up in his arms.

Chloe let out a surprised cry, and her arms wrapped around his neck. Looking down at him from a high position, she wiped her nose, and said in a soft voice, "You need to be careful."

Damon laughed, holding Chloe and walked to the side of the bed, gently putting her on the soft quilt. He leaned over and gently covered her, his eyes staring at her face, then he leaned down and kissed her. Over and over, the gentle contact on her lips, nose, eyes and forehead...

A string of light kisses, finally falling on her lips.

Chloe slightly shivered, accepting his gentleness, feeling as if she was sinking into happiness. She was so moved she wanted to cry.

Children. Her children with Damon...

Damon pressed her gently into the quilt, kissing her for a while before stopping. By the time he calmed down, Damon was still a bit dazed. It all seemed a bit unreal.

Chloe lay in his arms and whispered, "The babies are nine weeks old and are very healthy."

"Mm."

Their conversation now all revolved around the child.

“Just don’t know what the combination is.”

“What do you mean?”

Chloe laughed and continued,

“Don’t know if it’s two daughters, or two sons, or a son and a daughter.”

She paused, asking the question every woman would ask a man, “Do you prefer a son or a daughter?”

“Daughter,” Damon said without hesitation.

Chloe closed her lips. “But I prefer a son.”

“Daughters are cute, they’re sure to be as smart and beautiful as you.” His daughter, he didn’t even need to think, she’d be beautiful, cute, and smart.

“Sons are also cute, they’re sure to be as handsome and smart as you.” His son, she was really looking forward to it.

Damon frowned, thinking of his own childhood. He was a naughty child, always causing trouble and never settling down. Thinking his son might be as lively and active as he was, he couldn’t help but feel a headache.

“Daughters would be gentle, quiet, and sensible.”

Chloe didn’t say anything more, her lips tightly closed. Damon quickly added, “Anyway, one son one daughter would be fine.”

Chloe's eyes twinkled, she couldn't help laughing softly. "You seem to think whether to have a boy or a girl is all up to you."

Damon laughed, lifting his hand and gently placing it on her belly. "Of course, I'm their father, why wouldn't they listen to me?"

So, because he was their father, now he was going to start deciding their gender according to his wishes? Wasn't that a bit too domineering? He could even decide the gender of the child?

"You, you..." Chloe was both angry and amused.

Damon held her tight, his head was buried in her neck, and he couldn't help but kiss her.

"That's how I am."

Chloe laughed and dodged his kiss. "If the outside world knew that you, the CEO of Harper Group, were so domineering, they'd be shocked." Not to mention how surprised they would be.

Damon laughed. "If they knew that the famous CEO of Starlight International is pregnant, and with twins, they'd be so envious of me!"

"Haha..." Chloe was really amused by Damon. How could there be such a cute man? His contrast was too great, and she was still a bit unaccustomed to

1. it.

"What's so funny... No laughing..." Damon pretended to be angry, his mouth kissing her neck.

"Ah... it hurts..."

Chloe was afraid he'd do it harder, she couldn't help but let out a low cry. But, the next second, Damon let her go, his tongue gently licking her.

For a moment, the two of them didn't speak; Damon just kept kissing her. He liked the scent of her body, wishing he could melt her body into his. The kisses became more and more passionate, their breathing slightly rapid. His big hand roamed over her body, feeling her softness.

Chloe bit her lip lightly, her eyes slightly dazed. She couldn't help but moan softly, her legs somewhat restlessly crossed, reaching out to grab Damon's hand.

"Damon..." she called softly, her voice slightly hoarse. "Don't... I won't be able to resist..."

She wanted him too. Being teased by him like this, how could she not feel anything? But now wasn't a time they could indulge,

Damon lifted his head, his eyes full of desire, making Chloe's heartbeat speed up, her body becoming even hotter and softer. She could see his desire and was aware of her own longing. It was all because he was teasing her.

She looked at him helplessly, her voice full of helplessness. "I'm pregnant now, so we can't have sex for a long time,"

Damon's face immediately stiffened, and after a while, his face turned ugly, even a bit pale. He looked very shocked.

"We can't have sex for a long time..." His mind seemed to be shattered.

He looked as if he had been struck by lightning, staring deeply at Chloe, and said, "But... we haven't... for a long time..."

"It's only been a little over a week..."

Chapter 1289

She silently counted the days since he'd left and returned in her mind. They only saw each other once at their engagement party before parting, having no chance to be together. She remembered every single day vividly.

Damon was speechless. Just... a little over a week? Was his charm really that weak?

For him, a week felt like a century, but for her, it was just a week?

A sense of frustration surged in his heart and he bit her lips strongly. Chloe moaned in pain, trying to push him away, but saw his handsome face seemingly emanating a cold aura.

She quickly bit her lip and hid them in her mouth, looking at him with bright eyes. Recalling why he suddenly got angry, she dared not speak for the moment. As each second passed, Damon's expression became increasingly grim; he pressed down on her a little more, his handsome face close to hers.

His deep eyes scanned her face back and forth, his low voice carrying a hint of danger. "It seems I didn't try hard enough to leave a deep impression on you." After saying this, he kissed her deeply, domineeringly pushing his tongue into her mouth. Their lips and tongues intertwining.

Chloe was scared by his domineering tone and actions. She quickly shook her head in denial. "No... I didn't..."

Damon gave a low, cold chuckle, his deep and enchanting voice echoing in the air. "Nine weeks..."

He murmured, seemingly calculating something. Chloe saw him like this and instinctively felt something was wrong, she hurriedly tried to explain,

"I didn't mean anything by it, actually two weeks is really okay..."

Damon scoffed coldly,

Chloe quickly corrected herself, "No, actually I missed you too, really, I'm not lying to you, but, we can't do it now, there're babies..."

Damon closed his lips, feeling like he had just been overly excited for nothing. This wasn't two surprises, but two burdens, seriously affecting his happiness!

Seeing Damon's pale face, Chloe suddenly furrowed her brows, moved her nose a bit, grabbed his shoulders with both hands and forcefully flipped their positions. Caught off guard, Damon was pinned under her. Chloe stretched her legs and sat on Damon. Then, she briskly tore open his shirt.

This bold move raised Damon's eyebrows, but before he could enjoy it, he saw Chloe staring intensely at his shoulder, her face suddenly turning cold and hard. "Damon!" Chloe shouted coldly, her eyes piercingly fixed on him. "Are you playing with your life? With such a heavy injury, don't you know you need to take care of yourself..."

Her eyes filled with tears as she saw the bandage on his shoulder stained red, the strong smell of blood stirring a complex mix of anger and worry in her heart. Damon was taken aback, and spoke softly, "...I'm fine..."

"You get out! I don't want you here!" she yelled. If he had just obediently stayed in the hospital, this wouldn't have happened.

Damon reached out and held her, his anger towards her disappeared. Holding this woman, he felt incredibly hurt.

"It's because I was so happy when I found out you were pregnant, so I lost control for a moment..." His gaze fell on Chloe's belly. "it's all their fault!"

Chloe was speechless. She couldn't understand this man's actions.

Taking a deep breath, Chloe stood up from Damon's embrace and walked out of the room.

Not long after, she walked back in, carrying a bag. She coldly glanced at Damon, then sat down next to him.

“Get up, it’s time to change the dressing,” she said coldly. Despite her seemingly indifferent expression, she cared about him, a lot.

Damon gave a slight smile, sat up, took off his shirt, and approached Chloe like a spoiled pet.

“Thank you, Mrs. Harper.”

He used to be the object of everyone’s admiration, but now he was filled with a pleasing air, and this contrast was irresistible.

Chloe’s cold expression wavered a bit; she almost couldn’t control herself and let out all the anger in her heart. Facing this man, she had no resistance at all.

“Sit still!” she glared at him irritably. On principle, she couldn’t easily compromise.

“Yes, Mrs. Harper.” Damon looked at her with a smile, then obediently responded.

A smile appeared on Chloe’s face and she couldn’t help but laugh. She shook her head with a smile and hit Damon’s chest in annoyance. “Stop messing around!”

Damon chuckled softly. “Okay, I’ll stop.”

Chloe got up, ready to change his dressing, but Damon gently caught her hands and he lightly kissed the back of her hand. “I can do it myself.”

Chloe was deeply moved. Every decision he made, every move he made, was for her. She knew this man so well. How could he be so good to her...

"I can... let me do it, I'm not scared."

Damon gave a faint smile, "I know, you're the best." He said, placing his hand on her belly and gently stroked it, "Don't scare them."

"It won't scare them..."

Damon suddenly lifted her, placing her on the bed, his hands placed on either side of her, pinning her to the bed.

"Stay with them, be good, okay?"

Chloe looked at him with a touched expression. "I'm really fine, I can help you..."

Damon lightly kissed her lips, then stood up, taking the bag Chloe had brought in, and headed towards the bathroom.

Chloe wanted to stop him, and she even got up to chase after him, but she knew, a man's decision was not to be questioned.

Moved beyond words, Chloe gently stroked her belly, whispering, "See, how much Daddy loves us... so you two must be obedient in the future, okay?"

She looked up at the bathroom, her worry evidently showed on her face, but her heart was filled with happiness.

Chapter 1290

The wait was long.

When Damon emerged from the bathroom, Chloe was waiting for him at the door, her gaze first landing on his shoulder. His bandage was tied pretty neatly. Then, she turned to Damon and whispered, "You were in there for quite a while..."

A small ripple of emotion passed through Damon as he smirked slightly. "Did I do a good job on the bandage?"

He pointed to his bandaged shoulder, indirectly answering her question.

Chloe gently bit her lip and moved into his warm, broad embrace. "Damon... I really love you."

Damon's eyes narrowed slightly as he pulled Chloe tightly into his arms. "If I can't touch you, can you please stop tempting me all the time?"

Chloe smiled slightly, hugging Damon's waist tightly, and nestled quietly in his arms.

Damon found that as long as he was with this woman, no place would ever feel dull. In fact, he hadn't left Chloe's room for three days.

They watched movies together and talked about the company. Chloe shared gossips from the entertainment industry, updates about the company, and even about the competition between Infinity Media and Starlight International.

T

At noon, Chloe prepared lunch downstairs. Damon was handling business in the study next door.

After Nate had sent through the files and work reports that needed dealing with, he said seriously, "Mr. Harper, rumors in the company have been spreading wider and wider recently, don't you think you should have a serious talk with Presley?"

Damon was expressionless, seeming unconcerned about this..

“How’s the collaboration with PrimeVision going?”

Nate quickly replied, “They’re probably evaluating at the moment, I believe we’ll hear from them soon.”

Despite his confidence in Mr. Harper’s abilities, the scale of this collaboration was unprecedented. The collaboration hadn’t been confirmed yet, but Mr. Harper had already invested funds. If successful, this would be the Harper Group’s most symbolic business collaboration, and the benefits derived from it would be enduring. The scale of this collaboration was making Nate a bit nervous.

All of this depended on PrimeVision’s decision.

Damon looked calmly at his computer screen, his tone steady. “They’ll agree.”

His gaze and tone were as if he were the decision maker of PrimeVision..

Nate let out a small sigh of relief. “Then Mr. Harper, remember, the rumors in the company...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Damon had shut down his computer and was smiling at Chloe who was coming in with lunch..

Chloe’s gaze swept over his just–closed computer, then she went to the table on the balcony and placed the lunch there.

Damon had already come to her side, his gaze sweeping over the table, a slight smirk on his face. She sure could eat. Over the past few days, he had noticed her appetite had increased. Each time he saw

her eating, he found her incredibly cute. Her appetite now was even more endearing than before.

Inside the Harper Group building, people were discussing a suddenly emerged piece of news. “I heard that the Chairman plans to retire at the end–of–year shareholders’ meeting.”

“Yes, I heard that too, after the Chairman retires, the next Chairman will be decided, I wonder who it will be?”

“Isn’t it obvious? It’s got to be our CEO, according to the shares, it should be him.”

“You didn’t know? Most of the employees know that the Chairman favors Mr. Robin for the position this time.”

“What? Why? The CEO has been running the company all these years, how can there suddenly be a preference to Mr. Robin?”

“Well, you know, at the CEO’s engagement ceremony recently, the Chairman was clearly against his marriage to Ms. Summers from Starlight International. He clearly prefers the daughter of the Alonso family, but the CEO wouldn’t compromise, going against the Chairman’s wishes, and causing the Chairman to be very dissatisfied with him. Plus, Mr. Robin has recently gained high reputation and popularity in the subsidiary companies. With the CEO and Chairman at odds, and Mr Robin always by the Chairman’s side, this is a good opportunity and Mr. Robin is taking full advantage of it. Everything is in his hands.”

“Oh my god, but that daughter of the Alonso family... isn’t she a total mess? If it was me, I wouldn’t choose to accept her either!”

“You’re too young, in big families, interest is always the most important. In this case, you’re not just marrying a wife, you’re marrying the entire Alonso family, do you understand? Even if she’s a mess, her

superior family background can’t be ignored.”

Thinking about the possibility of a major change in the Harper family, everyone’s mood dropped instantly. They had no idea what their future would be like.

Meanwhile, in the Harper family, Presley was sitting in the living room, his face gloomy.

Two days after the news was released, he was well aware of the discussions in the company. But after waiting at home for two days, Damon hadn't shown up. He released the news to force Damon to come and apologize. But two days had passed, and he hadn't seen a trace of Damon. The news seemed to have sunk into the sea, causing no reaction from Damon at all.

Was he willing to give up the company for that woman? From a young age, he had told him not to be infatuated with anything, especially women. But in the end, he disregarded his own dreams and ambitions for a woman. What was going on? Did people have a rebellious streak? The more he forbade him from doing something, the more he wanted to try it?

He was very angry and couldn't accept Damon's foolish actions. He was willing to do such a thing for a woman with no merits

These past few days, the servants had been walking on eggshells, doing their best to steer clear of Presley's temper

Only Addie stayed by Presley's side, secretly smug. Although Mr. Damon hadn't come back for Presley yet, she believed that he surely would.

No one would easily give up the massive fortune of the Harper Group. As long as he came back, Ms. Wendy could very well be the future lady of the house.

Addie had just poured Presley a cup of coffee when she heard the sound of a car engine outside. She instantly broke into a happy smile. "Presley, it could be Mr. Damon coming back!"

Presley also scoffed. Just as he'd thought! Who would give up the Harper family wealth for a woman?!