

## CHOSEN 1461

### Chapter 1461

“Damn it! Are you looking for death, daring to salivate over my sister-in-law?” Nathan was now carrying a heavy responsibility. His brother entrusted his sister-in-law to him, not allowing anyone to act improperly towards her. Kane also rolled up his sleeves, ready to teach him a lesson.

Rhys quickly waved his hand and retreated. Nathan looked tall and had a strong physique that men envied and women went crazy for. Plus, his handsome and resolute face was a bit cold, which could instantly suppress others.

Rhys was not short, but he had been spoiled since he was young, and didn’t even know how to fight. He knew his own capabilities. “Lads, this bet was not suggested by me. I just proposed a condition. Whether she agrees or not is up to her. I didn’t force her to bet with me, did I?”

After Rhys finished speaking, Kane blurted out a swear and then went up with his fists swinging.

Chloe almost laughed out loud, Why did she run into these two? What was going on!

“Hey, can’t you guys be reasonable? If she doesn’t agree, I won’t bet. Is this necessary?”

“Hitting you is very necessary!”

The expression on Nathan’s face was very serious. Obviously, his previous recklessness was gone. If one dared to covet the Harper family’s woman, it seemed like they really didn’t want to live long.

Seeing that Kane and Nathan were really going to start, Chloe stopped them with her hand. Then she looked at the obviously somewhat startled Rhys and slowly said, “Okay. I’m bored, too. Since we rarely meet, why don’t we play a few more rounds to kill time? It’s nine o’clock now, we’ll play for two hours and count the results at eleven. How about that?”

Rhys frowned and looked at Chloe warily.

Chloe smiled with her eyes curved and continued, "If I lose in the end, I'll go with you, and you can do whatever you want with me, how about that?"

This sentence left Rhys dizzy. Without any hesitation, he said, "Okay, as you say!"

Nathan and Kane on the side were completely stunned this time.

"Oh my god, Chloe, don't be impulsive. If my brother finds out, we'll all be punished!"

"Chloe, you are already a married woman, how can you accept this bet?"

"Chloe, you should think it over! Gambling is not a joke, there are no rules, and you can't control the outcome."

"Yes, Chloe, don't be impulsive!"

Chloe turned a deaf ear and said to Rhys, "Let's begin."

A chill suddenly came from somewhere. Nathan's back suddenly felt a chill. His body stiffened, he slowly turned around and saw his brother holding a phone and standing there coldly. His handsome face was full of gloom as if a storm was about to break out.

Nathan and Kane secretly exchanged glances, their eyes conveying the same message—

We're screwed.

Damon's presence was too obvious, and even if Chloe wasn't sure, she could feel it was coming from him. She turned her head and showed Damon a row of bright white teeth.

Seeing that bright smile, Damon's face didn't improve at all.

Nathan and Kane voluntarily retreated to the back to avoid being affected by Damon's anger. They knew too well, that even if Damon was angry, he wouldn't really hurt Chloe. But on the other hand, he was willing to take action against them. They often became the targets of his venting, which was already common. Even if he was with Chloe, they could still get a beating.

Speaking of this, Chloe really had the ability to make Damon angry time and time again. In the past, they wanted to see Damon get angry at them, but they couldn't.

However, Damon's silent anger was really scary.

"So... are we betting or not?" Seeing Damon appear, Rhys started to want to back down. He knew that if he could get Damon's woman, he would definitely feel a great sense of achievement. But now, this feeling was too scary.

But he had nothing to fear. In the Y Country, his family was also top tier. His aunt was the beloved Princess Ava, and their family's wealth had also provided a lot of help to the royal family.

Damon only had the Harper family group. Although he controlled many important industries in the Y Country, these were all mutually beneficial, and he couldn't possibly destroy these industries for a woman.

Besides, this thing was not his fault. It's not that he had to bet.

Chloe changed her posture with her slender arm resting on the edge of the gambling table, and said with a smile, "Of course we are betting."

Damon walked up to Chloe with his lips tightly pressed. The cold aura emanated from him seemed to freeze everyone in the casino into ice sculptures.

Kane looked at the situation in front of him with some worry, and his palms were all sweaty. "What should we do? I feel like Damon is going to strangle Chloe any second now!"

Nathan scoffed, "Don't worry, he would rather strangle you ten thousand times than hurt Chloe."

Kane waved his hand. "I know, but Chloe is the closest to him now, and his hands seem a bit restless."

Nathan felt some sympathy for Kane's habit of being abused. He accepted the fact that he would obviously be strangled ten thousand times. But listening to his words and looking back at Damon's hand, he couldn't help but swallow. The way his palm was clenching, if anyone was by his side, they would have been crushed by him. In this state, he really couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't take action on Chloe.

However, Chloe herself didn't feel the danger at all. She turned her head and showed Damon a worry-free smile. Damon's face didn't improve; he just pursed his lips even tighter. He finally shoved his hands into his pockets, forcibly suppressing his anger.

Seeing his patient look, Nathan and Kane were practically on the verge of tears. "I think we're gonna have a rough time ahead."

Wiping off the corner of his eyes where "tears" were threatening to spill, Nathan choked out, "I feel like I desperately need an Iron Man suit right now." Kane chimed in, "Get me one while you're at it."

## Chapter 1462

How were they gonna get through the next few days?

Their complaints reached Chloe's ears, making her chuckle and shake her head. These two were a truly in-sync duo. They didn't even need to break the

ice.

Rhys glanced over at Damon, who didn't object, and confidently took a couple of steps forward. "So, what're we betting on?"

Chloe laughed and glanced at the table in front of her. "Let's play this."

There was a bit of a ruckus in the crowd. What Chloe was pointing at was the simplest dice game.

"This is all just blind guessing! It's pure luck whether you win or lose. Be careful"

Chloe pursed her lips. "Which one here isn't a wild guess? No worries, this is the fastest way to win money!"

People were like, "Where on earth did you get the confidence to think you'd definitely win?"

Chloe had a gleam in her eye and a smile on her face. "Cause I wanna win."

Everyone was speechless. There was no point in arguing with this woman.

Chloe lifted a black cover, revealing three dice. "Is this the guessing game?"

Rhys confirmed, "Yes."

Kane and Nathan were propping each other up, trying not to get freaked out by Chloe. She didn't even know the rules. How was she supposed to win?

Forget about reading Damon's expression, they didn't even dare to look at the back of his head.

'Chloe, we get it, you're messing around! Please check on your husband!'

Everyone was pretty speechless, treating this as a ridiculous farce. Although there was nothing worth watching, the stakes were so high, it'd be a shame not to watch.

Chloe nodded. "So, there's no upper limit to the bets, right? Let's start with two million."

Looked like she really believed she was gonna win! If she lost, she would just lose herself. If she won, the more money, the better. That would show off her intelligence.

Rhys chuckled, "Ms. Summers, your schemes are all written on your face"

Chloe raised an eyebrow. "You're pretty sharp."

Rhys laughed, looking every bit the gentleman in his pristine suit. "But it doesn't matter, whether it's two million or twenty million, it's all the same to me

A woman who didn't know the rules was just here to give away money, right? Although this dice game mainly relied on luck, there were some tricks to it,/ How could a total newbie possibly beat him?

To be honest, every gambler thought they were going to be the winner before they hit the table. Chloe was no exception, and neither was Rhys.

"Alright, let's get started."

Rhys leaned back in his chair, crossing his legs, and signaled to the dealer to start rolling the dice. Everyone watched as the dealer rolled the dice, placed them in the middle of the table, and then turned

to Chloe and Rhys. "Feel free to place your bets, a minimum of two million."

Chloe looked up at Rhys, clearly confused. Rhys felt a pang of guilt, was it fair to gamble with a woman who didn't understand anything?

Chloe didn't even know how to place a bet, so he kindly placed two million chips on "big." "Two million on big."

Chloe blinked, picked up two million in chips, and placed them on “small.”

When the cover was lifted, five–five–six, big. Rhys won.

“Ha, knew it.”

“Now she’s down another two million.”

“Rich people really know how to throw their money around.”

Chloe’s expression darkened.

Another round.

Chloe bet small, and Rhys bet big. Rhys won again. Her expression grew more and more grim.

In the next round, she grabbed five million in chips and placed them on “small,” Rhys casually put six million on big, and again, Rhys won.

After losing three times in a row, Chloe was clearly in a state of panic, a gambler’s worst nightmare. She was getting more and more anxious, losing her patience.

In the fourth round, Chloe put another five million on “small,” and Rhys upped his bet to seven million on “big.”

This time, Chloe won.

In the fifth round, Chloe pushed all her winnings, seven million, onto “small,” Rhys placed nine million on “big.”

Rhys won!

Since it was just the two of them playing, each round went by quickly. Seeing Rhys win three rounds and lose one, everyone shook their heads in dismay. This was the outcome they expected.

Chloe, on the other hand, looked stone-cold, making people shiver.

Rhys was grinning from ear to ear, unable to contain his joy. After all, it had been a while since he had such a satisfying win.

“Chloe, your luck doesn’t seem to be too good today? I think as long as I’m up against you, I’m guaranteed to win.”

Chloe frowned at him. “Continue.”

Rhys raised an eyebrow. “Ms. Summers, emotions can influence gambling, so try to relax. After all, this money will eventually be yours...”

Chloe gave a small smile, turned to the dealer, and signaled for him to continue. The dealer nodded and put the dice back into the cup, shaking it expertly. Chloe sat quietly, her head down, chips in her hand, silent.

Nathan and Kane couldn’t help but gather around.

With a thunk, the dice cup landed. Chloe slowly lifted her head to look at Rhys.

Rhys, ever the gentleman, gestured for her to choose first. Chloe raised an eyebrow, placed her plastic chips on the table, and pushed all the chips in front of her forward. “I bet small”

Kane collapsed to the floor. This was a bad time to put on a show, wasn’t it?



Rhys was also taken aback by Chloe's move. Chloe looked at him, her normally icy eyes now had a touch of amusement. "Didn't you say you wanted to gamble with me today? How much are you betting?"

Rhys laughed, "You're quite the brave one, aren't you? In that case, I'll bet twenty million

"Start!" Without giving anyone a chance to be surprised, Rhys confidently shouted the word.

The dealer lifted the cover. "One—three—four, small."

Chloe won. It was a rare victory that left the entire casino a bit stunned. Even some folks started applauding for Chloe.

Rhys hesitated a moment, then he started clapping too.

"Not bad, luck has its turns. It can't always be me who wins! It's just a game, just for fun, as long as we're happy."

Chloe smiled, looking quite amicable.

"Yeah, it's all just for fun; especially when I'm playing with you, it's the most entertaining."

Chapter 1463

Rhys gave a chuckle, but something about Chloe's words made him a bit uneasy.

As Chloe raked in a whopping twenty million in a blink, Nathan and Kane rushed to snatch her chips, insisting, "You can't gamble anymore. You're already winning. Let's call it a day."

Rhys was not amused. "Didn't we agree to play till eleven? It's only half past now. You guys getting cold feet?"

Nathan retorted, "So what if we change our minds? Who says we can't?"

"You..."

Chloe pushed Nathan away gently and turned to Rhys with a smile. "Game on. Even though I'm a woman, I stick to my words. Ninety minutes to go, let's keep rolling."

Rhys' mood seemed to lighten a bit. "Chloe is truly one of a kind. Let's keep the ball rolling!"

Onlookers started to snicker, "Is this lady truly gambling or just trying to impress Rhys for his status, and planning to lose all the money to him?"

"I think so too, using another man's money to win over another man, how..."

Rhys burst into laughter, "So, Chloe, you regret rejecting me now? Do you want to crawl back into my arms? You could've just said so, why all the fuss?"

A shadow flickered across Chloe's face. But her smile remained. A chilling smile. "Rhys, don't push your luck and piss me off, or I'll make sure you lose everything you have. Don't test me."

Rhys was taken aback, then roared with laughter. "Such a gutsy woman, just the kind I admire. Threatening me with bankruptcy, ha! Let's see how much guts Ms. Summers has got to make me go broke."

The crowd also joined in the laughter.

"Yes, let's see how you'll make Mr. Rhys go broke."

"If you manage to beat Rhys tonight, you'll be the next Randall!"

Chloe gave a cold smirk. "I hope you won't chicken out."

"Of course not. If we agreed to play till eleven, then we will."

Chloe gave a faint smile. "Then let's continue."

As the dealer rolled the dice, Chloe made her move, pushing all her chips forward, about thirty million in total.

The crowd gasped. The stakes were high! Was this woman out of her mind!

Rhys kept his cool, signaled the waiter, and matched Chloe's thirty million.

Chloe bet on 'small, Rhys on 'large.

The dice revealed 'small.' Chloe won.

Rhys stiffened a bit, watching the dealer move around sixty million chips to Chloe's side.

Nathan and Kane's eyes widened in disbelief. Oh my god! It was really happening!

"Ms. Summers, I think we have a good chance of winning tonight. How about we cash out fifty million now? You keep ten million and play the rest. We can't lose!"

As Nathan was shifting some chips to his side, Damon felt slightly relieved. This strategy might have sounded a bit sneaky, but it was better than letting Chloe gamble non-stop.

Rhys was getting anxious. Wasn't this the same as admitting defeat? "Ms. Summers, are you sure you want to play this way?"

Chloe smiled and stopped Nathan's hand. "Of course not. I want to win you over until you're broke. This money is just pocket change to Viscount Rhys, right?"

Rhys finally relaxed. "Of course."

"Then let's continue."

The following rounds held the casino in absolute silence because from the start, Chloe had been pushing all her chips forward every round, forcing Rhys to match. But the outcome was mind-boggling; Chloe kept winning.

So far, Rhys had lost almost three hundred million.

"Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god!"

"Damn, damn, damn!"

"Awesome, awesome, awesome!"

"Perfect, perfect, perfect!"

Nathan and Kane were cheering from the sidelines, their applause echoing every time Chloe won.

Chloe sat leisurely, rotating on her bar stool, arm resting on the table, and beaming at a sweaty Rhys. She gave a faint smile.

"Let's keep going, Viscount Rhys."

Rhys glanced at her, his face a bit pale. He wiped the sweat off his forehead, and his fingers were trembling slightly, which he didn't even notice.

The stakes were getting higher and higher. Everyone could hardly keep their feet, and their hearts were pounding. The further the game went, the more

they realized that Chloe was the biggest daredevil they'd ever seen.

No matter how many chips she had, she'd push them all in every round. By now, she had about half a billion chips. Yet without hesitation, she pushed them all forward. Looking at Rhys, she said, "I'm betting all in on 'large'."

Nathan and Kane felt their knees weaken, their palms sweaty. Rhys was getting shaky, hesitating to place his bet, but the continuous losses made him stubborn. Besides, he didn't believe Chloe could guess right every time!

If he could win this round, he could get all his losses back. This was the typical gambler's mentality. He decided to go all in, betting eight hundred million chips at once.

Why was he so bold? Because it included the dealer's payout.

According to the rules, the winner would also get the dealer's payout. The payout ratio was one to one.

The crowd grew tense. In all their years in the casino, they had never seen such high stakes. And it was a novice woman against an experienced man.

The staff starts rolling the dice, and everyone's eyes were glued to his hand, all nerves. Even this time, the usually cool as a cucumber guy's hand was noticeably shaking. He'd been at this job for years, but he'd never dealt with stakes this high before.

Rhys' heart nearly stopped. He stared intently as the dealer slowly lifted the dice cup, while Chloe remained calm, sipping water passed to her by Kane with a smile on her face.

"Click."

"Click."

Kane and Nathan were also anxiously watching the cup. Their tension even surpassed Chloe, the one directly involved.

"Five.....five.....six.....holy crap! We won!!" Nathan was the first to yell.

Everyone gasped.

"What a winning streak! Amazing!"

"Good heavens!"

Sweat trickled down Rhys' cheek. He sat on his chair, his facial muscles twitching involuntarily. Chloe, grinning, patted the mountain of chips in front of her, then looked up at Rhys.

"Rhys, get your chips ready. I'm going all in next round, um... you might not have enough if you don't prepare more money for the next round..."

All that money in one round?!!! At this moment, everyone present had only one word in their minds-  
"Insane"

Rhys was speechless for the moment, while Chloe laughed innocently. "Chill, we still have forty minutes. The bigger the bet, the higher your chances of turning the tables, right?"

That actually made sense! Rhys called a waiter over and prepared the chips for the next round.

Everyone's emotions were indescribable at this point. Such a high-stakes game was unprecedented. Even Randall spent three days and nights bankrupting the entire Monte Carlo casino for six months.

People started to sneak glances at Damon, who was sitting next to Chloe. Who was this guy, letting his woman gamble like this in the casino? He didn't even blink at this amount of money?

But he didn't seem so happy about it. Even for a man, this would be a risky gamble!

The waiter quickly brought all the chips for the next round.

"Did she cheat? How could she win every round?"

"Cheat? She was a beginner, didn't you know? How could she think of cheating? What kind of cheating method would she use?"

"I don't know, but she always bets first, as if she knows beforehand..."

Everyone went silent, and all eyes were on Chloe...

The game started again. The dealer's palms were sweaty, and the dice cup landed on the table with a "thud."

The dice stopped rolling, and Chloe's delicate eyebrows twitched slightly, a smile curving her lips. She slowly raised her head. All eyes were on her confident and bright face. They all stared at her, swallowing hard in surprise. Where did she get such confidence? She could still smile in such a tense moment.

She opened her arms to Rhys and said politely, "Would you like to go first?"

Rhys glanced at her, his gaze moving back and forth between the "big" and "small" options in front of him. He had lost over a dozen rounds in a row, and this round's bet was not a small amount for him. If

he really lost, he would go bankrupt.

Hearing Chloe's words, the audience who had previously accused her of cheating also quieted down. She had handed over the decision-making power to Rhys, so it would be unfair to accuse her of cheating now.

All eyes were on Rhys, and the outcome of the game was entirely in his hands. If he lost again, it could be fate.

Sweat dripped from Rhys' face. His eyes were filled with tension.

Chloe, however, was not in a hurry, playing with the chips in front of her. In the entire casino, if you were to choose who was the most relaxed, besides her, there probably wouldn't be a second one. Unless you counted the man sitting next to her, who was always expressionless and radiating a cold aura, as also being tense.

To others, Damon sitting there was intimidating. But in Nathan and Kane's eyes, he was more like a bullied nerd. He was being ignored and bullied by his own wife, but he could only swallow his anger.

Rhys hesitated for a moment, glanced at Chloe, then pushed all his chips onto the "big" option.

"I'm betting big!"

Chloe, who had been playing with her chips, paused, put down the chips in her hand, and glanced at the chips scattered on the table by Rhys.

After a while, she laughed and didn't rush to bet, but said to Rhys, "I heard that you own ten percent of this casino, is that true?"

Rhys frowned. "What are you trying to do?"



Chloe raised her eyebrows. "Nothing, just asking."

Rhys looked at her warily. "You even know how many shares I own, but you're just asking?"

Chloe nodded. "Yeah, just asking."

Rhys didn't say anything more to her. He didn't expect this woman to be so daring, daring to gamble with him on such a high stake. He could never spend it all in his lifetime.

If he had known this woman was such a wild card, he wouldn't have agreed to gamble with her. This was madness! But now, there was no turning back.

"What's it to you?" Rhys said with a sour face.

"I'm just estimating your fortune," Chloe said with a smile, then suddenly stood up from the high stool.

All eyes followed her movement. Chloe moved to the side, pushing her chips to the other side. Seeing her action, the crowd immediately boiled over. "What's going on?"

"What is she doing?! She's really got guts!"

"She's absolutely crazy! She's a lunatic!"

Nathan, "Chloe, think it through! The odds are too small. How can you be sure you'll win?"

Chloe pushed out another pile of chips, saying, "But I've been playing for so long and haven't seen a round where all three dice have the same points. I think it's time for that to happen."

Kane and Nathan were both shocked, was that even a reason?

This time, even the usually silent Damon looked over.

On the table, there were many options and rules, but the special situation of three dice having the same points had an extremely small probability. So most people would choose to bet on “big” or “small.”

But the odds for these two options were only one to one. And the odds for three dice having the same points is 1:150. If Chloe won 100 million, Rhys had to pay Chloe 150 times the amount.

15 billion... This would not only lead to bankruptcy, but also possibly huge debts, right?

Chloe excitedly pushed her chips pile by pile to this play area. Everyone in the room was totally freaked out by her. Now they were even holding their breaths. It was only after Chloe shoved all her chips in that she turned to the dealer and said, “Let’s roll.”:

#### Chapter 1465

Chloe’s words seemed to scare the dealer shitless. He started shaking, and his hand that was about to lift the lid was shaking even more.

This high stakes game, was one he would never encounter again in his lifetime.

Where the hell did this woman come from? She was incredibly ballsy. Each round was a spectacular show,” with each bet bigger than the last.

Was she making counterfeit money? Did she really not give a damn about money?

Everyone wanted to talk Chloe out of it, but who had the guts to say anything now? They were all freaking out.

Rhys’ throat was dry as dust, feeling like it was on fire.

Just as the dealer’s hand was about to touch the dice cup, Chloe suddenly spoke up. “Hold on.”

Her voice was as calm as still water. Everyone was so scared they almost collapsed. The dealer was startled too, quickly pulling his hand back and turning to look at her. “W—what is it?”

Chloe glanced at him sideways. “Be careful. You know what’s riding on those three dice in the box. You’re a professional dealer. Make sure you don’t touch the points.”

The dealer nervously swallowed, nodded, clasped his hands together and squeezed hard. If Chloe hadn’t called a halt, he wasn’t sure if he would have accidentally disturbed the dice points because of his shaking hand.

This wasn’t a simple game of high or low. Chloe’s bet this time was that the three dice points would be the same, so this game was a life—or—death showdown. Perhaps because of the dealer’s pause, Rhys regained some sanity.

“Chloe, do you really have to bet so big? You should know how unlikely it is to get the same points on all three dice. Even if it happens, you can’t possibly bet on it right when it happens, can you? I’m giving you a chance now. Just play high or low. Even if you lose, the odds are only one to one...”

Chloe shook her head. “Once I’ve made up my mind, there’s no going back. You gotta pay to play. Even if I lose, I’m cool with it.”/

The dealer took a deep breath, seemingly ready. “Ready to lift the lid now.”

Chloe raised an eyebrow, spread her hands, looking like she couldn’t care less.

Rhys clenched his teeth involuntarily. Then the dealer’s hand grabbed the lid of the dice cup, took a deep breath under everyone’s gaze, and lifted the lid. Some people even covered their eyes, not daring to look at the result inside the cup.

The entire casino was silent. Ten seconds, twenty seconds, thirty seconds...

“Holy moly!!!”

Nathan and Kane stared at the three dice inside the cup, their eyes popping out of their heads. Damon stared gloomily to the side, pausing slightly as his gaze landed on the dice on the table.

“How is this possible?” Rhys’ eyes widened, staring at the three dice. His face filled with disbelief.

“My God, they’re all sixes!”

“All sixes, really all sixes!!”

“666! It’s really 666!”

“This woman, she’s freaking amazing!”

The crowd started to go nuts. The dealer beside them went weak in the knees and almost sat on the floor. Luckily, he grabbed the edge of the table. It was... really all sixes.

This woman, she actually got it right.

Rhys was stunned, shaking his head in disbelief. “No way, this can’t be possible!”

How could a newbie like her be this accurate? This was impossible!

However, as people were boiling over, some began to question.

“She’s won so many rounds in a row, did she cheat?”

“Right, I knew something was up when she gave Rhys the chance this time. She must have known that the dice were all sixes, that’s why she let Rhys choose first, to prove she didn’t cheat!”

The crowd's doubts made Rhys have an epiphany, his bloodshot eyes glaring at Chloe. "Right! You must be cheating!"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, rested her chin on her hand on the table, and looked at him with a smirk. "Cheat? As one of the shareholders of this casino, Rhys, why don't you enlighten us, how would one cheat at this game?"

Rhys was silent. As a shareholder of the casino, even if he knew how to cheat, he couldn't say it! Besides, this casino was one of the biggest in Las Vegas. As one of the bosses, how could he give all the gamblers here a chance to cheat?

So he was supposed to believe that Chloe really beat him? No way!

"I don't believe it, how could you always guess right unless you're cheating!"

Chloe chuckled. "Maybe I'm just lucky."

Rhys waved his hand dismissively. "I don't believe it!"

Chloe's eyes narrowed. "What, you trying to skip out on the bill?"

"...

"Rhys, if you're going to gamble, you have to be prepared to lose. If you're saying I cheated, either bring out the evidence, or pay up, 150 times."

Rhys still didn't believe it, how could this be possible? "How could you keep winning without cheating? It was just high or low before, but this time you actually bet

on all sixes. How could you be so accurate unless you knew something beforehand? Even if Randall was here, he couldn't be this accurate... Chloe scoffed, "What's so impossible about it?"

Damon glanced at Chloe, his eyes full of meaning.

Chloe said, "This is your casino, you should know better than anyone about how to cheat. Can't you tell whether I cheated or not?"

Rhys was speechless again. To cheat, you'd need to install all sorts of hidden mechanisms on the whole table to accurately know the points inside the dice. If the owner wanted to do something unfair, he would resort to such methods. For a customer, this was impossible.

Moreover, Chloe should be a newbie in the casino, and it was her first time here, she had no chance, and even less intention to cheat.

But how could she bet so accurately?

At this moment, all eyes were on Rhys. Everyone was waiting to see how he would come up with this astronomical figure.

Rhys looked very uncomfortable, sweat dripping down his face, his whole body trembling. It was already a big sum of money, now suddenly multiplied by 150 times. Even if someone were super rich, they couldn't come up with this figure!

Chapter 1466

"1... I mean..." He immediately became flustered, not knowing what to do.

Over the years at the casino, he'd lost and won quite a bit. But all of it was within his acceptable range. However, tonight, he did not expect to lose so much to a newbie.

"Rhys, you better think twice before you speak. If you plan on ducking out, let me teach you how to be a man first, huh?" Nathan said, waving his arm, and starting to walk towards Rhys.

Naturally, whenever Nathan took action, Kane was there to back him up.

Rhys quickly said, "But I really don't have that much money right now! What if... what if I write you an IOU first?" Seeing two tall men coming over, Rhys immediately panicked.

"An IOU, huh?" Chloe thought for a moment, then nodded. "Alright, but you have to pay me back 20 billion immediately. As for the rest, I can give you time to pay back gradually. Let's say... after the New Year. Rhys, I've given you plenty of time! In this world, I doubt there's anyone more forgiving than me."

This kind of self-praise was truly a rare sight! Who else could flaunt their own forgiveness in front of so many people?

Everyone looked at each other, speechless. Chloe looked at them, raising an eyebrow. "What? You guys have a problem?" Everyone shook their heads.

Chloe then turned her attention back to Rhys. "You..."

Rhys looked miserable. "Thank you for your kindness, I'll write the IOU."

Only then did Chloe smile. "Let's go somewhere quiet to write it."

She turned around to call Damon but found that he had already silently stood up and walked towards the door, his face still ashen:

At this moment, Nathan came up to her and whispered, "You've gotten yourself into trouble, putting yourself up as a bet in front of Damon. If you won, good, if you lost... how could you let my brother watch as you were won by someone else?"

Chloe frowned, and before she could say anything, Nathan patted her shoulder like he was comforting her. "Don't worry, Damon really likes you. You just have to act cute and innocent, and he'll definitely be smitten."

When they left the casino and were on their way back to the hotel, everyone was still in shock.

“Who exactly is this woman?”

“If she didn’t cheat, how did she manage to bet so accurately?”

“Maybe she relied on her hearing. Some people can judge the dice number by listening to the sound of the dice.”

“I’ve heard of that, but when she first came in, she clearly didn’t know anything, she was completely a newbie. Relying on her hearing to judge dice numbers is such a complex skill. How could a newbie possess it? Does she have a special talent?”

“Now that you mention it, I’m starting to think that she might be pretending to be a newbie on purpose, just to confuse our judgment and wait for the pros to take the bait?”

“You just reminded me of... I suddenly remember when that guy Randall was also a newbie...”

Everyone looked at each other, disbelief written all over their faces.

“Could it be...”

“But isn’t the legendary Randall a man?”

“Nowadays, just by wearing men’s clothes, you can be called a man?”

“It can’t be her...”

On the way back to the hotel, Kane and Nathan heard what Chloe had to say and got off.

Back to the hotel, Chloe politely poured Rhys a glass of water. Rhys was already thirsty from the casino, so seeing the water now was like seeing rainfall in a drought. He took the glass and drained it in one gulp.



Putting down the glass, he saw Chloe smiling as she pushed a piece of paper and a pen towards him. Rhys knew he couldn't escape, so he gritted his teeth and took the paper and pen.

After confirming that Rhys had written the IOU, stamped his fingerprint, and making sure there were no mistakes, Chloe put away the IOU.

"I need the money now."

Rhys was on the verge of tears. "So much money... I can't give it to you now. It's all in the company in Y Country..."

Chloe frowned. "Rhys, don't try to fool me, the news just announced today that you are going to work with the Alonso family's business to develop a project. It's a big investment and the funds are in place all at once..."

Rhys immediately looked at Chloe defensively. "What are you trying to do?"

"I don't care who it is, and I don't care what you guys are going to do. I just want to get the money I deserve as soon as possible."

"But I really can't..."

"In that case, you can stay here. Whenever the money is in place, I'll let you go!"

Rhys looked terrified. "You're going to kidnap me?!"

"You owe me money. How could it be kidnapping? Don't worry, although you don't have me tonight. I can find a few more 'beauties' to accompany you."

Rhys of course didn't believe she would be so kind, so he watched her warily. "I don't need it!" He'd lost so much that he was going bankrupt, and he was not in the mood to play with women. Right now, he

was really regretting why he had to set his sights on such a woman. He just thought about having some fun, and never thought the result would be like this.

Chloe stood up, smiling, looking down at him. "Are you sure... you really don't want it?"

"I don't..." Before Rhys could finish his sentence, he suddenly stopped and his face turned sullen.

In a few seconds, he suddenly looked at the empty glass next to him. "Did you drug me?"

Chloe laughed, her face gradually turning cold. "You like women, right? I'm just satisfying you."

With that, Nathan and Kane walked in from outside the door. As soon as they entered the room, they saw Rhys' face already turning odd.

Truly, you couldn't mess with Chloe. Her torture techniques were endless.

Seeing these two men, Rhys' already ugly face turned even worse. "What the hell are you guys up to?!"

He looked fearfully at the people standing in front of him.

Nathan was holding three dogs of different breeds on leashes. Kane was accompanied by three hot-bodied beauties.

He was currently drugged up.

Chloe stood aside, her expression turning even colder at the thought of the words Rhys had dared to say in the casino, right in front of Damon. "Here's the deal. You've got two options. Either you sever your business ties with the Alonso family this instant and wire the money into my account. Then, these three beauties will be all yours for the night.

“Or you’ll get to spend the night with these three dogs instead. Just sit tight until you manage to cough up the money. Only then will I let you go. These dogs have been specially trained and are a mix of male and female. I can’t promise what might happen...

“Plus, there should be hidden cameras in this room. Once my patience runs out, I won’t guarantee that the footage won’t leak out...”

## Chapter 1467

Rhys felt like he was about to suffocate. This woman was the epitome of pure evil; she came up with the most bizarre ideas. His body, however, was having an uncontrollable response at the sight of those three sexy babes. It was hard to keep himself in check.

Meanwhile, the three dogs Nathan was holding started to get restless, and their low whines were unsettling.

Seeing this, Nathan said, “Seems like the drugs I fed these pups are starting to take effect. Chloe, what’s your plan?”

Chloe turned to Rhys. “Rhys, make up your mind quick. You’re running out of time and the pups can’t wait.”

Rhys stared at the dogs, unable to imagine what would happen next. The dogs were drugged and he was drugged as well,

But the business deal with the Alonso family was approved by his aunt...

Seeing his silence, Chloe was losing her patience. “I’m tired. Nathan, leave these dogs. Let’s go,”

“Sure.” Nathan agreed and was about to let go of the leashes.

As the dogs were about to be set free, Rhys cried out, “I’ll give it to you, I will! Don’t let them go! I’ll call my assistant right now and have that twenty billion transferred to you.”

Chloe smirked and nodded, taking Nathan's phone, and handing it to Rhys. "Go ahead."

Rhys was already panting heavily. He dialed immediately. The money that was supposed to go to the Alonso family business was now going to Chloe. Once the call ended, Chloe took the phone back. "Rhys, you sure know how to seize the moment. What's this money compared to your reputation?"

Rhys' eyes were now bloodshot, almost crazily staring at the three babes near Kane.

"Well then, have a pleasant evening."

Chloe certainly didn't want to share the same space with this drugged man. She had more important matters to attend to. She glanced at Kane and he signaled the three girls to move towards Rhys with a seductive sway in their steps.

Rhys, for all his faults, was a tall, good-looking man. Compared to the fat and ugly men they entertained, these babes were quite satisfied with Rhys.

Rhys eagerly pulled one of them into his arms. As they were about to start having sex, Chloe frowned and headed towards the door.

Nathan and Kane followed closely behind.

Once outside, the three dogs kept rubbing against Chloe's legs.

She bent down to pet them. "Are they starving?"

Nathan nodded. "Probably. If we really put those drugs in front of them, they'd definitely fight over it."

Chloe coldly glanced at Nathan. "Feed them, then."

“Sure! Don’t worry too much about this. Think more about how to satisfy Damon’s ‘appetite’.”

Chloe gently rubbed her forehead. She got the message!

As Chloe left, Kane winked at Nathan, looked at the three dogs he was holding and asked, “Weren’t these dogs trained? Didn’t you say you drugged them? What’s going on?”

Nathan looked at Kane and said, “Chloe is so kind-hearted, how could she drug these adorable dogs?”

Kane, “Are you brainwashed? If Chloe is kind-hearted and wouldn’t drug them, why would she drug Rhys?”,

Nathan frowned. “Is Rhys cute? Haven’t you noticed that Chloe has been secretly upset ever since she saw him tonight? Also if you drug these three dogs, could they give you money?”

“Kane, I say Chloe is kind-hearted and you say I’m brainwashed, you’re impressive. I’m going to tell Damon!”

Kane, “Oh my god! Nathan, you’re so childish, I despise you!”

Nathan, “What’s the use if you despise me!”

With that, he tugged on the leashes and pointed at Kane, shouting, “Pups, go bite him!”

Kane was speechless. This guy was absolutely hopeless when he went crazy!

Back in her room, Chloe found Damon alone on the couch by the window, engrossed in his phone. When he heard Chloe enter, he didn’t even glance up.

Chloe already had a headache! She could feel the cold aura radiating from him from a distance.

Ever since she found out he was angry, she hadn't figured out how to appease him. This incident... Nathan was right, she had bet herself against Rhys in front of

Damon.

That sure was hard to swallow. But because she knew, she was now at a loss of what to do.

Suddenly, Nathan's words about acting cute came to mind. She cringed slightly. Was she the kind to do such a thing?

Sighing, Chloe shook her head and went straight to the bedroom. Only when she was out of sight did Damon look up in the direction of the bedroom. His already grim face now looked even more sullen.

While taking a shower, Chloe racked her brains for a strategy to handle Damon. She couldn't just act like nothing happened after making him angry. Even after she finished showering, she couldn't find a suitable way to completely cool him down.

Dragging her feet, she came out of the bedroom in her pyjamas. Damon was still sitting in the same spot. Hearing the noise, he still didn't move.

"What are you looking at? So fascinated?" Chloe tried to act nonchalant as she glanced at Damon's phone. He seemed to be going through some documents in his email probably handling some important matters.

Damon finally moved, but only to turn his back towards Chloe.

Chloe forced a smile, feeling wronged as though she was the one who had been hurt. But now, looking at him, she had no clue what to do.

She patted him lightly on the shoulder, but Damon didn't react. She patted him again, and Damon shifted slightly, but still, he wouldn't acknowledge her. Seeing this, Chloe felt a bit helpless. Was he being a drama queen or what?

However, just as she was about to pat him again, Damon suddenly stood up from the couch.

## Chapter 1468

"I'm pissed off, so you better stay out of my sight." He uttered these words coldly and headed for the door. His aura was filled with tension, a cold breeze brushing past her.

Chloe didn't catch his gaze, but his icy tone and intimidating presence sent panic through her heart.

"Damon..." Chloe called after his retreating figure.

Damon had already opened the door. His tall figure paused in the doorway for a few seconds before he walked out.

The sound of the door closing was particularly jarring in the empty room. Chloe stood there, feeling a sense of dread.

Outside, Damon ran into Nathan and Kane who were just returning. Seeing Damon's displeased face, Nathan blinked, glanced at the closed door, and then looked at him again. "Damon, did Chloe piss you off again?"

This remark made Damon frown, his eyes filled with fury. "Buzz off."

Nathan took two cautious steps back. "Damon, you're upset, how about we go out for a drink? Let Chloe reflect on how out of line she was today!" Damon gave him a cold glance, and Nathan shivered all over.

Kane quickly stepped forward to clarify, "What Nathan means is, Chloe is so smart, she will quickly realize her mistake. We just want to help you take your mind off things. Don't get too hung up on it..."

Nathan quickly nodded. "Yeah, yeah, he's right!"

Damon was silent for a while, then asked, "Got a smoke?"

Kane pulled out a cigarette from his pocket and handed it over. Just as he was about to light it, Damon stopped him.

"Damon..." Kane called out in confusion, but was pulled back by Nathan, signaling him to stay quiet.

Kane was somewhat bewildered and put away his lighter. "Or, Damon, let's go out for a drink, you won't care about anything once you're drunk." Damon stared at the cigarette in his hand, then glanced at Kane indifferently.

Chloe stood in the empty room, feeling a bit lost. She admitted she was wrong today, and Damon had a reason to be angry. All of this was her doing, so she had no right to feel sad and wronged. But, being spoiled by him, she couldn't bear a bit of grievance. She was becoming more and more sensitive. Taking a deep breath, she suppressed the unspeakable sadness and grievance in her heart, and then turned to follow him out. However, as soon as she opened the door, she saw a familiar figure.

Damon was leaning against the wall by the door, one hand in his pocket, standing there alone, a slender cigarette sandwiched between his fingers, silent, lost in thought.

At the end of the corridor, around the corner, Nathan and Kane were peering in this direction. When they saw Chloe running out, Kane finally realized. "Oh, so that's why Damon wouldn't come with us. He must've anticipated that Chloe would come looking for him."

Nathan gave Kane a contemptuous look and said quietly, "Even though you just stepped up to speak for me, I still have to look down on you for this. Who could understand Chloe's thoughts. Who could predict she would definitely come looking for him..."

Kane was baffled. "Then why..."

Nathan snorted, "Damon's waiting for Chloe, he's afraid she might get into trouble all alone in the room! Hmph, he's angry on one hand, and worried about her on the other, it's really admirable... Can't he be



more assertive as a man?"

Kane, knowing Damon as well as he did, agreed with Nathan's words. He nodded, glanced at the back of Nathan's head, and said quietly, "Were you just mocking Damon for not being man enough? I'm gonna tell him!"

Nathan grimaced. "So childish!"

Kane laughed. "So are you."

Chloe was about to run out, but seeing Damon at the door, she was somewhat surprised. "Why are you..."

She stopped mid-sentence.

As Damon lifted his head to look at her, Chloe threw herself into his arms, tightly hugging his waist. "I'm sorry. I apologize. I won't do this again. Can you stop being angry, please?"

Damon looked at Chloe who suddenly threw herself into his arms. She had just taken a shower, and his nostrils were filled with her scent. He noted the trepidation and unease in her words.

His lips were tightly closed, his arms barely moved, and he wanted to embrace her. But until he crushed the cigarette in his hand, he didn't raise his arm.

Chloe, used to his indulgence and spoiling, thought he would give in, but he didn't. She felt a bit disappointed, but her hold on him tightened.

After a while, Damon's sigh sounded from above Chloe's head. "If you want to have fun, I can give you money to do that. Gambling is a big risk. No matter how smart you are, you can't master it completely. How could you use yourself as a stake, Chloe, what were you thinking?!"

He might have been holding it in for a long time. By the end, his tone suddenly grew heavy, his pent-up anger erupting, he grabbed Chloe's shoulders and pushed her away from him.

Chloe looked at him, only to find that his face, usually full of annoyance, was now displaying anger and indifference she had never seen before. Her eyes flickered and she said softly, "I won't lose..."

Damon's eyes were filled with coldness and anger, intertwined, staring at her in an indescribable manner. "You won't lose? What guarantees that you won't lose? Without complete certainty, you dare to participate in this gamble?!"

Chloe hurried to explain, "I have..."

Damon interrupted her again, his voice cold, but noticeably calmer. "You have the ability to accurately predict the number of points? Can you prevent others from cheating? Do you know what kind of place a casino is? If someone really wants to cheat, can you be 100% sure to catch them?"

Chloe clamped her mouth shut, shaking her head. "No."

Chapter 1469

"You..." Seeing her truly remorseful expression, Damon was suddenly at a loss for words.

After a moment of silence, Damon slowly said, "What if...you lose? Have you considered that possibility?"

Chloe nodded. "Of course I did. I'm not dumb. I wouldn't overlook such a possibility."

Damon's face turned a bit angry and scared. He could've really lost control and did something irreversible to Chloe in front of him.

Nathan and Kane swallowed hard. The atmosphere was really tense. Thankfully, it was Chloe they were dealing with.

"You should stop taking risks, start acting cute, beg for his forgiveness, and let this thing blow over," said Kane, regretting his previous actions.

Nathan nodded strongly, showing his agreement. "Go on! Act cute, hug him, and kiss him!"

Kane, "...are you...are you sure she would do that?"

Seeing Damon's sour face, Chloe chuckled, approaching Damon again, her hands on his shoulders. "But I think it's okay even if I lose,"

"...It's okay if you lose?" Damon's eyes turned dangerous,

The smile on Chloe's face grew brighter, appearing somewhat...well... unreasonable. "I still have you. You wouldn't just stand by and let other men bully me, would you?"

Damon didn't respond, but the cold, strong aura around him was shattered by Chloe's words.

Let her run to other men and be bullied? He certainly couldn't!!

She considered all possibilities. Winning would be great, but even if she lost, she still had him. In the end, she was still the clever one! Damon's demeanor noticeably changed.

Chloe seized the opportunity, laughing as she nestled into his arms again, hugging his waist, standing on her toes, and kissing his jaw "You're so skilled, you definitely wouldn't let me be bullied by other men!"

Damon lifted his chin, snorting, "How do you know I wouldn't allow it? Who was it that agreed to the terms of the bet..."

It was me! I said it, but you didn't. I believe you definitely won't let other men bully me!" She expressed her trust in Damon very clearly.

Damon even felt that even if he could stand by and watch her being bullied by other men, he couldn't do it.

This woman. She was not content with deceiving others, she even deceived him. Who else but her could be so brazen about being exposed?

Nathan and Kane kept nodding in agreement. "She's really competent! She can even handle this."

"Yeah, no wonder she can control Damon so well. She's really... impressive!"

"The key point is Damon is at her mercy, right? I just want to ask you. Do you think he can do anything extreme to Chloe?"

Kane exclaimed, "Chloe is really amazing. I feel that as long as we keep her happy, our days will be blissful."

Nathan chuckled, "You realized this too late."

Kane retorted, "You realized this early, but I didn't see you having a comfortable life."

Nathan looked at him, speechless.

Damon's anger had almost been dissolved by Chloe. Even if she didn't chase after him, he could only vent his anger alone before seeing her again.

Chloe knew it well, and probably many others knew it too. Apart from being angry with himself, he could do nothing to Chloe,

He couldn't hit her or scold her. He couldn't be mad at her, nor could he give her the cold shoulder.

He'd been so cold to her and he didn't know how she felt about it, but he was already feeling regret and worry.

What else could he do? Being angry with her was simply punishing himself. But if you didn't teach this woman a lesson, she'd become increasingly unruly. He tried to push her away in anger, but Chloe only clung tighter.

"Leave, I don't want to forgive you right now."

"Then forgive me later. I'm not in a hurry." She was clearly being unreasonable.

Damon clenched his jaw. "Chloe, your behavior today was seriously out of line. I won't forgive you easily..."

Chloe stood on her toes, trying to kiss Damon's lips.

Damon paused, then turned his head to avoid her.

"I really realize my mistake... I promise I won't make this mistake again. Hmm..."

Damon pretended to be indifferent and said nothing. Chloe wanted to kiss him again, but Damon dodged several times, obviously not letting her have her way. In the end, Chloe was driven to desperation, she held Damon's face with both hands, aimed at his lips, and kissed him.

Damon's eyes narrowed slightly.

Chloe's actions were a bit clumsy. But the sweetness of her lips softened his resolve a bit.

After not getting a response from Damon, Chloe eventually pulled away her lips. She looked up at Damon, her eyes filled with tears. "I'm tired. You're too tall."

Damon's lips curled slightly. He looked down at the seemingly wronged Chloe in front of him, feeling a sense of helplessness "You dare to do it again?"

Chloe shook her head without hesitation. "Absolutely not. I will never go to the casino again!"

Damon frowned. "Chloe, if the casino was the root of the problem, I wouldn't have taken you there tonight. It seems you still don't understand yourself..

"I get it. I will never put myself at risk again, let alone use you as a gamble. I won't let myself appear weak, nor will I let myself be hurt in any way, nor will I give any man the opportunity to get close to me. I've always known that in this life, I only belong to a man named Damon. I can only be his woman, his wife, his weakness, his defense, and his challenge....

Chloe always knew how much Damon cared for her, and how helpless he was against her. It was her who took advantage of her understanding of him, and his indulgence of her, to act recklessly.

#### Chapter 1470

She took advantage of her insight into him, and even more so of his overindulgence with her. "Damon, I'm sorry, this is on me. What can I do to make you not mad?"

Damon's eyes stared at her, showing no emotion. But his nonchalance hinted that Chloe had succeeded. As long as Damon wasn't pissed off anymore, everything else would be a piece of cake.

"Huh?" Chloe continued to push her luck, her hands climbing onto Damon's shoulders, gently shaking him.

A flicker of emotion finally crossed Damon's ice-cold face. "If there's a next time, I won't forgive you."

Chloe grinned, her eyes sparkling like they were filled with stardust, bright and captivating. "Uh-huh! Absolutely won't do it again!"

Her apology was so adorable, even the two men lurking in the shadows couldn't help but forgive her, let alone Damon himself.

“Hmph.” The corner of his mouth twitched slightly, letting out a low grunt.

Chloe’s smile grew even wider. “Come on, give me a kiss.” Chloe shook Damon’s shoulder again, prompting him to raise an eyebrow at her words.

He turned his head and looked down at her. Her face, cute and charming, was looking up, clearly signaling she wanted a kiss.

“You’re too tall; it’s tiring standing on my tiptoes.” Chloe explained.

Damon squinted his eyes, deliberately asking, “What do you want to do?”

Chloe’s face slowly reddened under Damon’s gaze. Her eyes flickered a bit, and her face was filled with trouble.

“Huh?” Damon pressed, his voice cold.

Chloe bit her lip, her face flushed as she muttered, “Just...a kiss, then a hug...lift me up...spin me around...”

Damon’s lips twitched slightly. He couldn’t help but chuckle. “What did you say?”

Chloe bit her lip harder, took a deep breath, and turned her gaze elsewhere. “Just...a kiss, then a hug...lift me up...spin me around...”

She wanted to say it all at once, but she paused in the middle, her voice getting softer towards the end.

A moment of silence!

After Chloe finished, her face turned beet red. She was so embarrassed that she wished she could crawl into a hole.

“Ha-”

Nathan at the end of the hallway couldn't help but laugh, clamping his mouth shut the next second.

Oh my God! Such a straightforward request for a kiss, a hug, and a spin!

This was too hilarious!

Kane on the other side was also trying to hold back his laughter. His face was red, his hands were clutching his stomach, his lips were tightly closed, and tears were welling up in his eyes. His cheeks were puffed up like they were about to explode, as if he was about to burst into laughter any second.

His reaction was pretty much the same as Nathan's. They looked like two pufferfish about to suffocate.

This was just too hilarious!

Chloe's hands slipped off Damon's shoulders. She immediately covered her face and went into the room. Just when she was about to give up, she felt a tightness around her waist, and the next second, she was lifted up. She let out a low gasp, and her arms tightly wrapped around Damon's neck.

Looking down at Damon who had suddenly lifted her up, Chloe's face was filled with surprise. “You...”

“Isn't this what you wanted?” Damon gave her a blank look, then stood holding Chloe in place, not moving an inch.

Chloe's rigid body slowly relaxed. She tightened her grip around the Damon's neck, her head leaning against his, and speaking in a low, soft voice, “There was also a kiss and a spin...”



Damon looked up at her, not saying a word, but Chloe knew what he meant. She hesitated, then said, "Spinning might be a bit awkward. Just a kiss would be fine..."

Seeing her compromising like this, Damon undoubtedly felt helpless again. Of course, he couldn't bear to see her disappointed.

With his lips tightly closed, his face serious, he stood holding Chloe in place, spinning a few times. The scene was too beautiful, it was just too much to take in.

If it wasn't for needing to hold onto Damon's neck, Chloe would've definitely covered her face with her hands. This was so embarrassing!

But this was a request she had made. Compared to him still being mad but ultimately doing as she wished, Damon satisfying her seemed even more awkward.

"That's...enough..." Originally, she was the one who messed up today, and she wanted to apologize, but now, even though he was angry, he still fulfilled her request. Her guilt deepened, and she felt softer.

For Damon, other than giving him more love, there was nothing else she could do.

Damon's face remained expressionless, but Chloe rubbed her forehead against his, then kissed his tightly closed lips, "I won't do it again. I promise."

She repeatedly assured him in a low voice. It seemed that Damon's anger this time really scared her.

In fact, compared to the time she intentionally got hurt to upset him, this was not much different. But this time, it was much more serious.

In general, Damon's attitude towards Chloe was mostly standoffish. But luckily, Chloe realized her mistake. She deeply reflected on the severity of the situation.

Chloe's gentle placating was Damon's greatest weakness. He wouldn't really do anything to her.

Chloe kissed him over and over, occasionally touching his lips lightly like a kitten. After several times, finally, Damon took a deep breath, bent down, and put her down,

Chloe's feet touched the ground and her heart sank a little, but the next second she saw Damon bend his tall and slender body, enveloping her completely. Her lips were taken by him, her breath stolen, her nostrils filled with his unique scent.

In his eyes, there was a bit of helplessness, a lot of love, and a little bit of punishment,

Chloe tightly gripped his shoulders, passionately responding to him; her heart that had been hanging in the air finally landed.

In the end, she was carried off by Damon, her body limp. He looked at her flushed cheeks. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he opened the door and walked into the room.