

CHOSEN 1481

Chapter 1481

"I'm heading back to the villa," Mr. Azriel responded nonchalantly.

Every now and then, the headlights from passing cars would illuminate his face through the car window. He was sitting in the backseat, his long brows, and deep-set eyes visible, lips slightly parted, expressionless. He was like an exquisite gem, radiating an air of aloof nobility.

He wasn't sharp or cold, but he gave off a sense of distance."

The car finally stopped in front of a classical-style villa. The headlights lit up the mansion hidden in the darkness. The assistant stepped out of the car and respectfully opened the car door for Mr. Azriel, who got out and looked at the villa calmly.

Looking at the pitch-black villa, the assistant felt a slight fear. "Maybe, the cleaners didn't pay the electricity bill..."

"Alright, you can take care of it later. Move all of my stuff over here tomorrow."

"Sure!"

After the assistant agreed, Mr. Azriel had already walked towards the villa. The assistant watched as Mr. Azriel opened the door and went in, then got back in the car and left.

On the way, the assistant paid the electricity bill for the villa.

Azriel took out his phone and turned on the flashlight. After a quick look around at the entrance; he found the stairs to the second floor and headed up.

About ten minutes later, the lights in the villa came on after the assistant paid the electricity bill. The entire villa lit up instantly.

The bright light woke up a sleeping Phoebe, who opened her eyes in a daze. Seeing the bright light, she paused for a moment, then got up and went upstairs.

After coming out of the bathroom, Azriel was about to get into bed, only to find that Phoebe had taken his spot.

He frowned, standing by the bed, looking down at the peacefully sleeping Phoebe. Her face was innocent and flawless; she looked very calm when she was asleep. She was very pretty when she slept. But her eyes were swollen. Clearly, she had been crying.

She showed up at his villa out of the blue and took his spot in the bed; Azriel didn't know what she had to cry about.

Azriel looked at Phoebe's sleeping face for a while, then bent down to take a closer look. He lifted his finger and gently tapped Phoebe's chin, moving her head slightly to get a better look. Then he drew back his hand, stood up straight, and continued watching Phoebe sleep.

The delicate feel of Phoebe's skin left Azriel deep in thought for a long time.

After a while, he turned around, went to the other side of the bed, pulled back the covers, and got in. Lights off, it was time to sleep.

Azriel and Phoebe each took up one side of the bed, as if there was an invisible line in the middle, neither disturbing the other.

The next day, Phoebe woke up with her eyes so swollen that it was difficult to open them. She rubbed her eyes, looked at the ceiling, and remembered that she had come to her grandparents' villa alone the

night before, which calmed her down.

She attempted to roll over but was shocked into speechlessness. She looked at Azriel's sleeping face on the other side of the bed, her eyes slowly widening in fear. She slowly lifted the covers and saw that she was still dressed, which slightly relaxed her.

But...

Who was he? Why was he in her grandparents' room? Was he a thief, or a homeless man? Did he target her grandparents' villa and decide to use it as his sanctuary? How had she, completely unaware, even shared a bed with him?

Phoebe's heart was racing. She got out of bed as quietly as she could and left the room. She ran downstairs, found the phone, and without thinking,

dialed 911.

Azriel had barely gotten up when he was taken to the police station by two officers.

The events of Abelard's birthday party had caused quite a stir the next day.

The affair between Wendy and Abelard was exposed, and even Heather's public refusal of Wendy's proposal to marry Abelard, and Grace's strong response, were all the talk of the town. This had undoubtedly become a hot topic for netizens.

"The Bowles family is just too much, like father like son!"

"No wonder Wendy is so arrogant and rude. It's because Grace is so snobbish."

"I feel sorry for Phoebe, being arranged to marry Abelard. But Heather's words were really straightforward, very satisfying."

"Ha, Wendy should know her place now, huh? Even Abelard doesn't want to marry her, and she still thinks she's that great, even wanting to marry Damon."

She's just too full of herself."

"I heard Robin is going to invest in a new project for the Alonso Corporation! Looking at the state of the Alonso family now, they might go broke!"

"Don't worry. The Harper Group is very wealthy. They won't care about the money."

"But they can't do that. Damon is going to take down the Harper Group, right?"

"Damon's company is gone. What does he have to take down the Harper Group?"

"You're so clueless, didn't you watch the news last night? Ms. Summers won 20 billion in Vegas, and she bought the CEO position right in front of the media! 20 billion!"

"But compared to the Harper Group, it's still far from enough."

"Sigh, trying to defeat the Harper Group really isn't an easy task."

Wendy had been in a bad state since the incident yesterday. She was lying in bed, her eyes open all night. Her gaze was empty, like a dead person. In the morning, Wendy's room was filled with her screaming.

Everyone was shocked and rushed into her bedroom, only to find Wendy sitting on the bed, her eyes bloodshot, screaming loudly.

"Why, why is it always me! Shameless people! All shameless people!! Phoebe, I'm going to kill her, I'm going to kill the damn, fucking Phoebe!!"

The news was flying around, and the servants knew pretty much everything that had happened last night.

Wendy, who always had it easy and was as proud as a peacock, hooked up with Abelard. To top it off, the guy turned her down in the end. Just thinking about this cringe-worthy situation was enough to make anyone squirm. It had left the servants not knowing how to face Wendy.

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Seeing Wendy lose control like a lunatic, spewing hate, and threats, saying she wanted to kill people, made the house staff's disgust for her increase a hundredfold.

Grace rushed into the room, startled by the sight of Wendy's craze. "Wendy, you need to chill..."

Wendy glared at Grace, and spat, "Chill? Mom, I'm gonna kill them! Phoebe and Chloe made me this way. I'm gonna kill them!"

After her outburst, Wendy clutched her head, shaking it violently.

"What do I do? I can't believe Abelard... How can I face Damon, how do I explain to Damon... Damon won't love me anymore, what do I do? Mom, it's Phoebe, no, it's Chloe, Chloe taught Phoebe to hurt me..."

I

Grace was torn, and her heart was filled with pain and resentment. She had meticulously plotted to become Cole's wife, making Wendy Cole's favorite daughter. But why did things suddenly turn out this way?

Phoebe and Chloe...

"Where's my phone, where's my phone, didn't Chloe make the news again? Let me see what happened..."

Wendy had vaguely heard that Chloe made the news again, and she wanted to know what Chloe had done this time.

“Wendy...”

“Give me my phone!!”

Grace wanted to stop her, but Wendy’s screaming instilled fear in her. Someone immediately handed her a phone, only to find most of the internet was filled with news about Wendy and the Alonso family, even pictures of Wendy and Abelard together.

Heather’s disdain for Wendy, Abelard’s refusal to marry her, and Grace’s threatening words....

People were mocking and ridiculing Wendy online; the topic was hot.

Wendy’s face was dark, her hands clutching the phone were trembling violently as if she would crush the phone any second.

But she still found Chloe’s news among all the headlines. Chloe won 20 billion in a single night in Las Vegas and gave it all to Damon.

There was also a video of Damon’s interview, publicly admitting Chloe was his wife, and he was okay with the 20, billion money.

Damon could accept being kept by a woman?

In Wendy’s heart, Damon was worth more than 20 billion.

Chloe was belittling Damon’s worth. How could he accept that? How limitless was Damon’s indulgence for Chloe?

Chloe won 20 billion in one night. And Wendy had to give up 20% of her shares to raise 20 billion in investment. This contrast made the hatred in Wendy's heart skyrocket!

Why, why did Chloe get everything she wanted so easily?

There couldn't be any problems with the Alonso family. She had to rely on the Alonso family to totally crush Chloe!!

"Where's my dad?!"

"I'm off to work. Wendy, you need to calm down." Grace was genuinely scared of Wendy now, feeling that her recent mental state had been off. Wendy's mood swings, and her menacing expressions, gave Grace many nightmares every time she looked at her.

"I need to get to work! The company must be busy. I need to help Dad!" Nobody could take the Alonso Corporation away. It was Wendy's!

Grace knew she couldn't persuade Wendy, so she took her to the company. As soon as they entered the company, all employees stared at Wendy with weird expressions.

Under pressure, Grace led Wendy to Cole's office.

"Shameless, Wendy just had that incident last night, and she's out today, what's she thinking?"

"If I were Wendy, I'd want to kill myself, she's brave to even go out!"

"Wendy's a disaster, she's powerless but still wants to compete with others. The entertainment company's almost bankrupt because of her, and even the wealthy Alonso Corporation's in trouble! I initially thought working for the Alonso Corporation meant I'd be worry-free for life, but... bad luck!"

"Whatever, the fund's coming in soon. We just need to get through this crisis."

“So, Wendy’s here to show off?”

Inside Cole’s office, senior leaders from different departments were discussing project details. Seeing Wendy coming in, everyone’s faces fell.

Cole frowned at her. “Why are you here?”

Wendy glanced at the several senior leaders in the room, didn’t greet them, and directly said to Cole, “I know the company’s busy lately, so I came to see if there’s anything I could help with.”

Cole looked at Wendy. “We don’t need you here; you should go home and rest.

Wendy sneered. Rest? Even if she recovered, could she be the same as before?

“The company will ultimately be mine. I want to start learning some management skills from you.”

Upon hearing this, the company’s senior leaders immediately changed their expressions. With her bad reputation, she still wanted to take over the

company? Thinking that the Alonso Corporation could be managed by Wendy, everyone felt uncomfortable.

Cole also noticed the reactions of the senior leaders present and felt a bit torn. Should he really hand over the Alonso Corporation to Wendy?

Other than having Princess Ava’s support, Wendy had no capabilities, a bad reputation, and a terrible character and image. If he really handed the Alonso Corporation to Wendy, the entire company’s staff would protest in the masses.

“Dad, what are you discussing? Is there anything I can help with?”

“We’re discussing the project development specifics. You don’t need to get involved.”

“This should be the most important project for Alonso Corporation in the next few years. I think I need to know about this stuff.”

Wendy was adamant about getting involved, making the senior leaders poker-faced.

“We are discussing the real-time development timeline of various subprojects within the project, and still need to choose the first development site globally. Ms. Alonso, you might not be too familiar with the global economic situation. How do you plan to get involved?”

The executives clearly had their guards up against Wendy, shooting her two pointed questions, their tone dripping with distaste.

Wendy scrunched up her eyebrows, firing back immediately, “Why the need to choose the first development site? Shouldn’t it have been discussed where each subproject will be developed, and in which countries and regions? Why can’t they happen simultaneously? If we’re going step by step like this, how many years would it take to wrap up this project?”

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“This project is massive, so we need to tread lightly! First, we gotta find the perfect spot to test it out, see if it’s a go or a no-go, and which parts need tweaking. We need to consider how to recoup the money. This would make it easier for us to carry out the project. How many things should we be mindful of? If this is all Greek to you, Ms. Alonso, maybe you should sit this one out. Chill and enjoy life, and let the pros handle it, okay?” Wendy swallowed the anger that was bubbling up because of the top brass looking down on her and retorted, “First off, this project was chosen because it’s got a high chance of success. If it was risky, why would we pour so much energy into it? If it was chosen for development in the first place, it means it’s worth it, right? And of course, we’re gonna get our money back! Why worry about it? We’ve got 20 billion for the initial fund, isn’t that enough to kick off a few projects at once?”

“Every investment carries risks, and being overly optimistic in business is a bad move. You’re not considering any unexpected situations or risks! Ms. Alonso, you’ve been butting heads with Ms. Summers from Starlight International for so long, haven’t you learned anything? You always think you can outdo everyone else, never considering the possibility of failure, and that’s why you always fall flat

on your face, with no backup plan... A tough experience should make you smarter, but Ms. Alonso, you just don't get it!"

Wendy, struggling to contain her anger, looked downright scary, "You've been in the business for years, how come you don't have the guts to take on big projects?"

"You..."

Wendy's words were dripping with sarcasm and mockery, showing no respect for the company's top brass. Cole's face was turning an ashen color. "Dad, since the 20 billion is not a problem, I think we should wrap up the project as soon as possible. You know Peck Innovations is working on a similar project. If we keep dragging our feet, they might beat us to it....

"We shouldn't rush into this project! If the quality isn't up to snuff, or if any problems arise....

"You think I would mess up a 20 billion project?"

Wendy cut him off, the top brass couldn't take it anymore, and slammed his fist on the table, standing up.

"Stop talking rubbish if you don't know anything! We need to be extra careful precisely because it's a 20 billion investment!

I heard Mr. Alonso is planning to hand over the Alonso Corporation to Wendy? With her like this, Alonso Corporation is doomed!

Let me tell you this, if you do hand over Alonso Corporation to Wendy, don't blame me for not warning you when problems arise!"

Wendy was shaking with rage before Cole could speak, she retorted, "Don't worry, those days are over!" She paused, then smirked. "Because I'll fire you before you have the chance to leave!"

Cole slammed his hand on the table. "Wendy! Shut up!"

A company's existence and growth weren't just up to them. These top executives had devoted their lives to the Alonso Corporation. Sure, they might have had some personal interests, but that was not the end of the world.

Cole was worried that if he left the company to Wendy, she would not be able to handle it. He was hoping to ask these top executives to look after Wendy in the future. But Wendy just rejected them outright.

However, Wendy wasn't swayed by Cole's anger, she continued, "Dad, the Alonso Corporation will be mine sooner or later. If they're against me now, I can't guarantee they won't stab me in the back when I

take over the company. So, why not fire them in advance..."

Several top executives in the room stood up upon hearing this.

"Cole, I really got a taste of Wendy's capabilities today! So, let's get this straight today, are you really going to hand over the Alonso Corporation to Wendy? If so, I'm officially quitting today to avoid being kicked out by her later. I've worked at Alonso Corporation for most of my life, and I don't want to leave in disgrace!"

Cole looked grim. "Gordon..."

Wendy cut in again. "Dad, if he can threaten you now, it means he can threaten me in the future. Since he's brought it up now, let's just agree. The Alonso Corporation can run without him."

Cole looked even grimmer, his face twitching. "Wendy..."

Suddenly, the office door flung open. Everyone turned to look at the door, to see the secretary standing there, looking flustered. The secretary glanced at everyone in the room and paused for a moment.

Grace, who had been holding Wendy's wheelchair, was startled by the sudden noise. Seeing it was the secretary, she clutched her chest, angrily saying, "Do you have any manners?! Do you think you can just barge into the chairman's office?! Are you an idiot, not knowing there are other people in the office?!"

The secretary bit her lip, standing at the door looking at Cole. After hesitating for a while, she nervously said, "Mr. Alonso..."

Cole knew his secretary was competent, seeing her like this, he suppressed his anger, and asked seriously, "What happened?"

The secretary nervously said, "There's a problem with the funds from Ava's family's investment."

Cole frowned, "What's going on?"

"The news is on TV. Viscount Rhys has called for a press conference. And..." She didn't continue, her gaze shifting to Wendy. Her expression was complicated.

Cole didn't wait to hear more, he immediately turned on the TV in the office. Every major financial channel was reporting the same news. The news clip showed Rhys holding a press conference.

He made it crystal clear that Ava's family had straight-up pulled the plug on their funding for the Alonso Corporation. Under media grilling, all he offered was that Ava's family's finances had hit a bit of a snag, and they wouldn't be making any investments for a while.

No matter how hard the reporters prodded, Rhys played dumb.

This bombshell news sent the whole office into a deathly silence. The only sound that cut through the quiet was the grating voice of the reporter on the news.

The remote in Cole's hand hit the deck. And he himself suddenly sank into his chair.

Grace looked confused “What’s going on? What the heck Just happened?”

Wendy looked seriously bummed right now. “No way... no way! Dad, call Ava right away, and ask what the heck happened? She promised. How could she back out halfway...”

Before Cole had time to make the call, another news piece was on the office TV.

After failing to get the specifics on why Rhys pulled his funding, the reporter did some digging and easily found the reason.

“According to our investigation, there was a high–stakes gamble last night at a major casino in Las Vegas. The participants were Viscount Rhys, who just announced his withdrawal of funding from the Alonso family, and another one whom we believe you can all guess- That’s the internationally renowned Leader perfumer, domestic Starlight International CEO, Chloe Summers, the granddaughter of Y Country’s Queen Julia. It is said that Viscount Rhys lost the 20 billion destined for the Alonso family to Chloe..”

Next up was an interview with Chloe about gifting the 20 billion to Damon.

Everyone in the office couldn’t tear their eyes off the screen. Even Cole’s mind was in turmoil. This might have been the most helpless and stressful moment of his life.

Even when Peck Innovations stole his business, and the company’s stock plummeted, he never felt this panicked. Because then, he knew he had his trump card. That was Princess Ava of Y Country.

What the hell was going on now? Asking Princess Ava for help should have been a sure thing, but now it was totally flipped. He had no idea what to do, and no strategy to deal with this.

He was totally stuck.

“Heh...”

After a while, a few of the executives in the office started chuckling.

“Well, no more arguing about the order of the projects. You want to put 20 billion into simultaneous project development, huh... I’d like to see how you plan to do that now!” The executive Wendy just threatened to fire was now loaded with the most malicious sarcasm.

Wendy looked pale, her hands shaking so much she couldn’t even make a fist.

20 billion... So the 20 billion in Chloe’s hands was what she won from Rhys.

“She did it on purpose! Chloe did it on purpose!” she muttered, then louder. “That evil Chloe definitely did it on purpose! Why would she just fly from Y Country to Las Vegas? She must have gone to see Rhys! Exactly 20 billion, she just snatched away the 20 billion Rhys was supposed to give us!!”

She rambled as if trying to prove something.

“So, what’s your point?” Said the executive sarcastically. “Even if Chloe did it on purpose, so what? Rhys losing 20 billion is undeniable. No matter what you say, that 20 billion isn’t coming back to you. It just shows you’re far behind Ms. Summers of Starlight International. Maybe you can’t even compare!

“Now, I guess the Alonso Corporation’s stock has probably crashed. Mr. Alonso, look, Wendy is really capable, she can actually destroy such a big family and corporation! I don’t need Wendy to kick me out. I can’t stay in this company anymore!”

With that, he left, and a few other executives shook their heads and followed.

“What a mess, what a mess.”

“Wendy is like a harbinger of bad luck.”

“She expects to take over the company, but does she even stand a chance?”

“Good riddance, it saves us the trouble and disappointment later.”

Their voices faded as they left.

The office was left in silence, with just the three Alonso family members.

These bombshell news stories had the whole P City buzzing in no time. Netizens were over the moon, singing praises.

An hour after the news was released, the Alonso Corporation’s stocks plummeted. This storm caused the Alonso Corporation’s funds to decrease by

another 10%.

The previous losses were irreversible, with now more losses from the stock fell. The Alonso Corporation was facing a predicament like no other business had seen. In the face of this, Cole couldn’t give a convincing explanation.

Then, the previously unresolved issue of Infinity Media’s contract fraud and sexual bribery of artists was confirmed.

The government had been observing the Alonso Corporation, and seeing that their situation had improved, they delayed it in order not to offend anyone. Now that the Alonso family had irretrievably fallen, they made their stance clear.

Such a large company, committing contract fraud and forcing artists into dirty deals for profit, was an inhumane and intolerable act.

Although this had been established before, now that it was confirmed by the relevant department, it sparked public outrage.

“Sure, they only spilled the beans when the Alonso Corporation was in deep shit, but man, it felt good. Nothing’s more satisfying than giving the Alonso family a punch in the gut at this time.”

“Serves them right! Disgusting company, they deserve to go under!”

“Just yesterday, Wendy and Grace were threatening us, and now they’re in a pickle. It’s so damn thrilling!”

“Ms. Summers is a real badass. She actually managed to win twenty billion

“Twenty billion, holy hell! I still can’t believe how Chloe convinced Rhys to gamble with her?”

“But the point is, she actually won! She wanted that twenty billion, and lo and behold, she got

“She might just be too badass! I wonder how the Alonso Corporation is gonna dig itself out of this hole?”

Every time I see someone from the Alonso family, I feel sick to my stomach!”

i miss Ms. Summers! Wonder when she’ll be back in H Country!”

Meanwhile, Chloe had already boarded her plane. She had the IOU, she got the twenty billion, and all the casinos in Las Vegas were scared shed de them out and started turning Chloe away for all sorts of reasons.

Chloe, Damon, Kane, and Nathan were left with nowhere to go, so they decided to head back to H Country

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On the plane, Chloe was browsing through local news. When she came across the mess Wendy made at Abelard’s birthday bash, she didn’t know what to make of it.

As a woman, Chloe wasn't gloating over Wendy's predicament. But as an adversary, especially one who had been harassed by Wendy time and again, she didn't feel any sympathy for Wendy's plight.

From the video recorded at the time, Chloe might have pieced together a few things. The Alonso family and the Bowles family had no particular connection, but why did Wendy suddenly show up at Abelard's birthday party? It was as Angie had told her before, that the Alonso family wanted Phoebe Alonso to marry Abelard.

To ensure Phoebe's successful marriage, she did not doubt that Wendy and Grace would resort to some dirty tricks.

In the end, it was Wendy who got the short end of the stick, not Phoebe. You could say it was karma for Wendy. She tried to screw over others but ended up screwing herself over instead.

Compared to Chloe's understanding of Wendy, Phoebe, who was with her day and night, knew her better. Seeing through Wendy's tricks was a piece of cake for Phoebe. But Wendy never expected that the previously docile and inconspicuous Phoebe would suddenly fight back.

Nathan sat in his chair, shaking his head as he read the news in his hand. "Wendy even got rejected for her own wedding proposal. She's really screwed." Kane said, "I can't believe the once gentle Wendy would turn out like this when she grew up."

"Maybe she was spoiled when she was a child. She got whatever she wanted and was used to being adored. It's messed up her character."

"That's why you have to be careful when spoiling someone. Excessive pampering can easily lead someone astray."

As Nathan spoke, he subtly glanced at Damon.

Nathan's hint was crystal clear. However, Damon didn't respond. Nathan pursed his lips, regretting bringing up the boring topic. "Without any investment, the Alonso Corporation is definitely stuck in a rut this time. Chloe, what are you planning to do?"

Chloe continued looking at her phone, casually replying, "Obviously, I'm going to buy the Alonso Corporation as soon as possible."

She glanced at Damon and said, "The Alonso family left a 20% investment space for the Harper family. I saw in the news that Robin plans to invest, but I don't know if this investment will be transferred to the Alonso Corporation in advance."

"No way," Damon said. "Robin is very cautious. Even if he wants to invest, he will wait until Ava's family's funds are confirmed before he makes a move." Chloe quickly swiped her phone screen and called Axel. The phone was quickly connected, and Axel's voice was full of enthusiasm and excitement. "Ms Summers, what can I do for you?"

Chloe was not in the mood for small talk with Axel and immediately said, "Recall those shares of the Alonso Corporation in the stock market now..."

Axel laughed. "Ms. Summers, there's no need to rush. The recovery of those shares was arranged long ago. We've been working on multiple fronts to prevent anyone from getting a jump on us. Plus, Yasmine Has repeatedly stressed this, so don't worry..."

Chloe was slightly relieved, "That's good..."

Axel added, "However, there will always be oversights. A very small part of the shares were grabbed..."

Chloe frowned slightly. "The Harper family?"

"...Yes. Ms. Summers, you're really smart."

"How much?"

"The Harper family grabbed three percent. The rest, over thirty percent of the shares, are in our hands."

“Well, that’s okay.”

“Ms. Summers, what’s the next step?”

Chloe raised an eyebrow. Hadn’t she been hearing this question a lot lately? “... Just hold on to them for now, let’s wait and see”

Axel chuckled. “I must say, you and Yasmine are really in sync. Even your ways of tormenting people are identical.”

Obviously, Yasmine had made arrangements in advance, it just so happened that Chloe and Yasmine were on the same page.

Thinking about having the same idea as Yasmine, Chloe couldn’t help but crack a smile. Chloe had always admired and envied her mother’s confident and strategic demeanor as a child. Now, to be compared to her by Axel was undoubtedly the best compliment for Chloe.

Her smile didn’t last long before she felt two pairs of eyes on her. She retracted her smile and said, “I’m hanging up.”

Chloe didn’t give Axel a chance to respond and ended the call.

Damon glanced at Chloe’s phone and saw the name in the call log, his face turned even grimmer. Damon was still sulking.

Nathan leaned in and said, with a hint of seriousness, “Chloe, why are you suddenly in such a hurry to reclaim the shares of Alonso Corporation?” Chloe replied, “The Harper Group has already grabbed three percent of the shares.”

three

Damon's expression was unchanged. However, Nathan frowned and then scoffed. "So that's Robin's plan. The twenty percent investment is entirely for his own benefit! He plans to slowly take over the Alonso Corporation from Wendy after she takes over. His ambitions are not small! He wants the Harper Group, and he also wants to swallow the Alonso Corporation whole..."

1

Anyway, the Alonso family company would be his in the future, so this 20% investment now was like investing in himself. No wonder Robin was bending over backward to support Wendy as the head of the Alonso family.

Wendy was such a ditz, wasn't it gonna be a piece of cake for Robin to take over the Alonso family?

Robin didn't see the 20 billion investment in Alonso Corporation failing out of the blue, with the market value experiencing two major drops, each causing incalculable losses.

Now the stocks were tanking again, and the Alonso Corporation was at its wits end. At this point, Robin seized the opportunity to snatch up shares of the Alonso family. Too bad for him, Yasmine beat him to the punch.

So, Robin only managed to get his hands on 3% of the shares. But this move totally blew his cover. Now Robin's actions and words didn't match, which was bound to stir up a hornet's nest.

Damon didn't take a clear stand on this. It was as if everything playing out was as expected, and there were no surprises to him.

Nathan looked at Damon and asked, "Damon, what's your game plan? Weren't we supposed to fight the Harper Group tooth and nail?" With a poker face, Damon poured a glass of milk and handed it to Chloe.

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Chloe took it.

Nathan watched for a while, but Damon didn't respond.

What the hell was Damon thinking? Nathan was completely at a loss.

The Alonso Corporation was in deep water, and Wendy was all over the place, unable to calm down.

All she could do was look at Cole, full of expectation. "Dad, what should we do now?"

She was anxious, her words filled with desperation and hope. But it was clear that her restlessness was only temporary. The company was just going through a rough patch, and what made her anxious was finding a solution.

She never believed that the financially strong Alonso Corporation would face any major problems. At worst, they'd just lose some cash.

Cole pulled his gaze away from the stock market graph on his computer screen and closed his eyes.

Cole responded to Wendy, "Go away."

Wendy frowned. "Dad, now is not the time to be angry. You should be thinking of a way to recover the company's losses!"

Cole opened his eyes and looked at Wendy.

D

Faced with Wendy's calm yet accusatory and unsatisfied eyes, Cole felt a pang in his heart, and his anger made it hard for him to breathe.

"Recover the company's losses?" Cole sneered, abruptly standing up and smashing the computer on his desk at Wendy's feet.

“The company’s market value has dropped by over 300 billion twice. Where do you want me to find all the lost money? The stock price is falling every hour. Why don’t you go and recover it!!”

Cole’s roar of rage made Wendy shrink back, closing her eyes and not daring to look at him.

She heard everything Cole said. The company’s market value dropped by more than 300 billion, and the money vanished without a trace, so how could she recover it?

But they had to find a solution to the falling stock market!

The news was still playing in the office. Infinity Media was confirmed to have been involved in contract fraud, and forced trading had also been proven. One blow after another made Wendy truly afraid.

Grace was also scared, standing still and not daring to make a sound.

Listening to the news on TV, Cole sneered. “I must have been blind to insist on having you as the heir to the Alonso family. If it wasn’t for your obsession/ with Damon, always picking a fight with Chloe, the Alonso family wouldn’t be in such a predicament! Wendy, people weren’t wrong, you really can’t compare to Chloe in any way! You ruined Infinity Media, and now the whole Alonso Corporation is going to pay for your stupidity!

&

“Chloe stole our upcoming project contract; even the investment we were about to get was taken by her! Do you understand what this means? Your partners in the Y Country can’t help you now. Do you

think you can still find a solution?”

Wendy looked terrible. She was filled with shame and resentment. She never thought that her father would belittle her with such acerbic words. She never imagined that the situation of the Alonso Corporation would fall into such dire straits.

The project contract was stolen by Chloe, the investment they were about to get was taken away, and the Alonso family was now completely helpless.

All of this was because of Chloe. It was Chloe who destroyed all their possibilities.

“So, are we just waiting for the company to go under?” Wendy asked.

Cole opened his mouth but couldn’t say a word. What could he do now?

But how could he say such things? He took over the Alonso family from his father, but now, it was about to be destroyed in his hands.

How could he admit it?

Seeing Cole’s face, Grace quickly said, “Wendy, don’t bother your father anymore. We will find a solution. We can’t help here. Let’s just leave for now.”.

Wendy bit her lip, glanced at Cole, and didn’t say anything. Grace quickly led Wendy out of the office.

When they left the office, the company’s employees looked at them with contempt and anger. Their words were also very harsh.

“What a disaster! Wendy managed to make thousands of Alonso Corporation employees lose their jobs in one fell swoop. That’s some skill!”

“Lacking the ability, yet wanting to inherit the Alonso family, even driving out the company’s top management, that’s Wendy for you.”

Just arrived at the company and offended the top management, on what grounds does she think she can inherit the Alonso Corporation?”

“Wendy will never realize how stupid she is.”

The employees’ taunts were sharp. But they weren’t just venting. Many employees worked hard to get into the Alonso Corporation; their goals and dreams were here. However, just as they were about to show their worth, Wendy ruined everything.

Their past efforts, and future prospects, were all shattered. How could the employees not hate Wendy!

Grace only felt a headache now, this time, she truly realized how much of a failure Wendy was. Not just her physical disability, but Wendy was a failure both physically and mentally.

How could Wendy manage the Alonso family in this state? And even if that day came, could she manage these employees?

Firing one or two employees was fine, but could she fire all the employees of the Alonso Corporation?

How did Wendy turn out like this? She wasn’t like this before!

Sitting in her wheelchair, Wendy heard the words those employees deliberately let her hear. She was very displeased, filled with mad hatred. She was shaking all over.

However, when Wendy got to the office entrance, a bigger humiliation was waiting for her. A huge crowd and a bunch of reporters had gathered at the entrance, and Wendy got hit by a rotten egg thrown out of the blue.

“Villain! You tricked me and forced me into dodgy deals. You deserve to drop dead!”

“The Alonso Corporation’s bankruptcy. It’s about damn time!”

“Your character sucks. You really think you can end up with Damon, huh...”

“Marrying you would be a total jinx, and you still dream about getting hitched with Damon. Do you think you’re a princess or something?!”

“Wendy’s living in la-la land! Even Abelard wouldn’t marry her! She’d be better off living on her own!”

Chapter 1487

“If it weren’t for you, we would still have our jobs! You’re nothing but a curse. The damage you’ve caused is enormous!”

“The news about Wendy and Abelard was all over the place yesterday, and she still had the audacity to show up at the office. She has no shame...”“..

“You’re a real witch. You know that? You should drop dead!”

Everything that could be thrown, that could humiliate a person, was hurled at Wendy.

The security guards outside the company saw everything but didn’t lift a finger. They hated Wendy too.

Earning a living was hard, and even though the company belonged to the Alonso family, the employees were the ones who worked their butts off.

The Alonso family may have been cashing in the big bucks, but at least they had money to live on. With the current situation, the employees could hardly make ends meet. Wendy sure knew how to bring bad luck.

Grace wanted to protect Wendy, but the barrage of garbage was too much for her to handle. She was covered in all sorts of foul-smelling stuff, nearly passing out on the spot.

“What are you waiting for? Are you blind? Can’t you see we’re being bullied? Are you all dead to the world?” Having had enough, Grace let the security guards have it.

Hearing her harsh words, the guards exchanged glances and decided to just watch from the sidelines.

Grace pointed at them; fuming, "You... You're all rebels..."

Wendy was in her wheelchair, enduring the pain in her arms as she shielded her face. But two hands were no match for the onslaught. In no time at all, she was buried in so much trash.

The insults, the pain, and the stench of the garbage all twisted Wendy's face into a grimace.

She was seething. Damn these people! Damn them all!!!

She glared at them with a hateful look, wishing she could kill them all.

The entrance was crowded with angry people, and the security guards just stood by. Helpless, Grace had no choice but to take Wendy back to the office. Under the disdainful gazes of everyone, Grace and Wendy walked into Cole's office once again. The office was still a mess, and Grace and Wendy, looking haggard and smelling terrible, appeared out of the blue.

Cole glared at them, seeing their ugly side time and time again, not knowing what to say. He considered all this rage a waste of time.

As soon as Grace saw Cole, she burst into tears. "Cole, those people went too far! Look at what they've done to us!"

Cole looked at her. "Feeling sorry for yourself, huh? Who do you think is to blame for all this? Wendy is your daughter, and you made her into a jinx! Now you complain about people being too harsh? You had it coming!"

At Cole's words, Grace burst into even more tears. "Cole, Wendy is our child! Why is it always my fault when something goes wrong? You're her father too..."

“So I’ve sunk the Alonso Corporation! If I weren’t Wendy’s father, how would the Alonso Corporation end up like this?!?” Cole suddenly shouted, and Grace closed her eyes, too scared to utter a word.

Then Wendy spoke calmly, “The company hasn’t gone under yet, right? We’ve lost twenty billion, but we can borrow from Ava! She promised us before, she can’t go back on her word now! The twenty billion was lost by Rhys, which is different from the twenty billion Ava promised us! Did you talk to my aunt?”

“Are you dumb? Didn’t you watch Rhys’ press conference? He said he wouldn’t consider investing anymore, didn’t you get that?!”

“So you’re not going to fight for it?!” Wendy immediately fired back at Cole.

Cole slammed his hand on the table. “You idiot! Do you understand what Rhys meant? Princess Ava originally promised this, and Rhys was just following orders. If nothing had really happened, do you think he would dare pull out the investment, and even say he wouldn’t invest for a long time?! Do you think the world revolves around you? Just because you’re short of money, and others have to invest in you?!”

“But the investment was promised by Ava! I won’t allow her to go back on her word!! The people of the Alonso family are all counting on her. How dare she let me down at this critical moment?!”

Cole looked at Wendy with a frown, as if looking at a monster. “You’re out of your mind.”

Staring at Cole in the eye, Wendy said clearly, “I will not give up the Alonso Corporation so easily, and I do not believe that the big Alonso Corporation will really go bankrupt because of Chloe!”

“The company’s market value is continuously falling, and no one in the stock market is willing to take over its shares. What can you do?!”

“If there’s no money, go find money! I have Ava, and even if Ava doesn’t work, there’s the Harper Group! Yes, the Harper Group. You helped Robin a lot to become the chairman! Now, asking him for

help shouldn't be a problem, right? And Presley is always loyal and sentimental. If you ask him for help, he definitely won't refuse!"

Grace suddenly came to a realization, clapping her hands in approval. "That's right, we still have the support of the Harper family, right? Now that the Alonso family is going through hard times, if they are willing to help us, then there's no problem!"

Cole furrowed his brows, deep in thought.

Wendy knew the Harper family was their last hope. "I'll go ask Presley for help right now."

Cole didn't object.

The plane landed at the private terminal of P City International Airport. After a long flight, Chloe, who was sleeping, woke up due to the slight jolt of the landing.

Damon was gently patting Chloe's body, hoping the plane's landing wouldn't wake her. But Chloe still woke up.

"Awake yet?"

Chloe obviously wasn't fully awake, didn't really feel like talking, and just blinked.

Chapter 1488

"If you're still sleepy, just keep snoozing."

Throughout the nearly ten hours from last night to today on the plane, Damon's tone had been frosty. Even though Chloe had tried to get Damon to chill out a bit, to avoid staying tense all the time, which could be exhausting, it seemed to be in vain.

Damon still appeared tense, but even so, he was very thoughtful in taking care of Chloe, so there was nothing to nitpick about.

This left Chloe at her wits' end.

Damon looked at Chloe lying on the soft bed, unable to resist stroking her smooth cheek. Her soft and beautiful appearance was something Damon didn't want anyone else to see.

Chloe slightly turned her body, put her arm on Damon's shoulder, rested her face on his chest, sighed, and then snuggled in his arms. Seeing Chloe's subconscious affectionate actions, Damon's hardened heart softened a bit.

"Are we there yet?"

Damon stroked her hair and whispered, "If you're tired, just keep sleeping."

Chloe shook her head. "I want to go home and rest."

Damon stayed silent for a moment, picked Chloe up from the bed, and started to help her put on one piece of clothing after another.

Clothes, scarf, hat...

In the end, only Chloe's bright eyes were exposed, staring at Damon. Chloe moved her hands awkwardly at her sides. "Dot—look like a polar bear now?" Damon looked at her layered-up state and couldn't help but chuckle. "Ever seen a pink polar bear?"

Chloe lowered her head to look at her pink clothes, frowning. Why would he make her wear such girly clothes? The hat even had two fluffy pom-poms. Her outfit made her feel more like a seventeen-year-old girl.

This made Chloe, in her twenties and approaching thirty, feel awkward. It was completely different from Chloe's usual style. But, right now, staying warm was the priority.

When the plane's cabin door opened, Nathan and Kane were waiting at the door. Seeing Chloe, dressed like pink cotton candy, they both blinked, and then Nathan couldn't help but burst out laughing. "Oh my God! You suddenly changed your style?"

Kane looked at Chloe, holding back laughter, and said, "Are you going for the cute style now? Damon, you have unique taste."

Chloe suddenly leaned into Damon's arms, looking at him. "Do I look ugly dressed like this? Is that why they're making fun of me?"

Damon tightly hugged her and whispered, "No, you're not ugly"

After saying that, he shot a cold glance at Kane and Nathan.

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Just then, the plane's cabin door slowly opened. Kane and Nathan didn't hesitate and quickly walked out. If they left any later, Damon might have punched them.

Over the years, they'd honed their skills at reading Damon's moods.

"It's so cold."

"Hurry, we're gonna turn into ice sculptures."

Without Nathan and the others saying it, as soon as the plane's door opened, Chloe felt the cold. Thank goodness Damon had her bundled up, otherwise, this sudden cold air might have given her a cold.

Feeling Chloe shiver slightly, Damon held her even tighter.

Damon, protecting Chloe, carefully walked off the plane.

It was already evening outside, and it was starting to get dark. When they exited the airport, they accidentally ran into the paparazzi waiting there.

Chloe was bundled up, only revealing her eyes, so the paparazzi didn't recognize her. Plus, her pink outfit made her look like a cute polar bear; no one would think that this cute bear was the legendary Chloe.

Aside from Chloe, the conspicuous Damon was bound to catch the paparazzi's attention.

Seeing Damon, the paparazzi immediately rushed over. Although Damon didn't have many bodyguards, the paparazzi didn't dare to approach too closely.

But their eyes were all on Chloe in Damon's arms. They had never seen Damon with a woman other than Chloe so close. Now seeing him intimately holding "another woman", everyone couldn't help but be curious.

No matter how they looked, they could only see Chloe's eyes. The paparazzi could only focus on Damon.

"Mr. Harper, what are your specific plans against the Harper Group? How do you plan to corner the Harper family?"

"Mr. Harper, the Alonso Corporation's investment was snatched by Ms. Summers halfway, and now the entire Alonso Corporation is in crisis. We have confirmed that Wendy has gone with Grace to Harper's Mansion to seek help from Presley. What do you think, will Presley agree to help the Alonso family through this crisis?"

Chloe's eyebrows were hidden by her hat but arched slightly without saying anything.

Would he agree? Of course, he would.

Presley had always claimed that the Harper family and the Alonso family had a good relationship, so good that a marriage alliance between the Harper family and the Alonso family was what he hoped for the most. Damon could be used as a bargaining chip.

Wendy was hurt by Damon, and with just a single project, she dominated the Harper family for a long time.

The Alonso family showed their superiority in front of the Harper family. Yet, in the end, they still sought help from the Harpers.

How disappointing.

Chloe sneered. If the Harper family agreed to invest, then no sweat. She still made a killing.

As a shareholder owning over thirty percent of Alonso Corporation, if the project really took off, she would be thanking the Harper family for their generous handout.

However, while taking down the Alonso family wasn't exactly imminent, if this chance was missed, then dealing with the Alonso family could become a tougher nut to crack.

Chapter 1489

"My grandpa values relationships between families a lot. If he can lend a hand, he definitely will. But the problem is whether he's capable of helping."

A few reporters were stunned for a moment, then hurriedly asked, "Mr. Harper, what do you mean by that? Are you implying that even if the Harper family wants to help the Alonso family, they might not be able to?"

Damon answered coldly, "I've already left the Harper Group. Whether they want to help, should help, and can help, has nothing to do with me. Please let me pass."

His frosty response sent chills down their spines. But no one dared to approach him again.

The reporters all stood still, letting him pass, watching Damon and his team leave. It wasn't until they had gone far away that someone couldn't help expressing their confusion.

"By the way, who's the woman in Mr. Harper's arms? They seem so close, then what about Ms. Summers?"

"I don't know either, I'm also confused. What on earth is going on here?"

"Did Ms. Summers get betrayed again?"

"Wha?! Really? If that's the case, does Ms. Summers have a knack for attracting bad guys?"

"That's so messed up..."

With everyone's confusion, this news spread.

In the Harper family's living room, after a moment of silence, Wendy slowly started to speak. "Grandpa, I think you're aware of the dire situation the Alonso family is in right now. We urgently need financial aid. I'm here today hoping you could help the Alonso family. Considering the long-standing relationship between our two families, I don't think you'd want to see the Alonso family go bankrupt, right?"

Presley sat silently on the couch, only speaking after a long pause after Wendy had finished. "Is the Alonso family really in a tough spot right now?"

Wendy nodded hastily, "First, the contracts were snatched away, then the investment funds were taken. Plus the scandal with Infinity Media, the market value of the Alonso Corporation has already evaporated

nearly 30 billion. The only solution now is to invest money in developing projects, which might give us a glimmer of hope...”

Contracts taken. Funds taken. Infinity Media scandal... These incidents had almost pushed the Alonso family to the brink, and each one was related to Chloe.

He had seriously underestimated this woman, and her mother too. When they said they wanted to take the Alonso Corporation as a wedding gift, he initially found it laughable, he laughed at their arrogance, laughed at their overestimation of themselves.

Alonso Corporation was such a large entity, with a century-long foundation, and even if they were truly determined to destroy the Alonso family, they probably couldn't achieve it in their lifetimes.

But they really did it.

She snatched the contracts as well as the 20 billion funds, which was beyond his expectation.

She won 20 billion through gambling, and even if she owned the casino, she couldn't possibly win as much as she wanted, could she? 20 billion, how could something like this happen? What kind of superpower did Chloe possess?

“Grandpa...” Wendy broke Presley's silence again. “Now, the Harper family is our only hope. I hope you can help us because of the many years of friendship between our two families.”

“How much funding do you need?”

Hearing the old man's response, Wendy was overjoyed and immediately said, “20 billion!”

The old man nodded. “Alright. I'll have Robin handle this. 20 billion... I'll help you.”

Wendy was over the moon, she had the urge to stand up from her wheelchair. Thank you, Grandpa. I really appreciate it.”

Seeing Wendy's excitement, there was no expression on Presley's face. 20 billion was not a problem for the Harper family. To avoid being criticized, he couldn't just sit back and ignore the Alonso family.

Suddenly a piece of news was broadcast on TV, it was a scene of Damon being surrounded by reporters at the airport.

Everyone's attention was drawn to the news.

When Presley heard Damon saying that he was sure Presley would help the Alonso family, he felt like he was seen through, which made him uncomfortable. However, his next sentence got everyone in the living room's attention.

"Whether he's able to help"

That money, what did it mean to the Harper family? Why would they not be able to help?

But his words made Presley feel uneasy. He thought for a moment and immediately called Robin.

After the call was connected, Presley got straight to the point. "You're aware of the Alonso family's situation. 20 billion, the Harper family will help them solve this problem."

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds, followed by a laugh, "Dad, you should first concern yourself with our current situation..."

Presley frowned, "What happened?"

"Nothing much, just that before Damon left, he put all the funds that could be used by the company into the cooperative project with PrimeVision. Now,

the Harper Group is short on funds, let alone 20 billion, we can't even get 2 billion."

The Harper Group, one of the top corporations in the world, couldn't even get 2 billion. If this news got out, it was going to be a laughingstock.

After saying that, Robin let out a cold laugh. Damon was really ruthless. He must have seen it coming that the Alonso family would eventually turn to the Harper family, so he cleverly moved all his liquid assets ahead of time.

Chloe siphoned off the twenty billion from Ava's family, leaving the Alonso family high and dry.

Sly old Damon, always making his moves in silence. He always had everything planned to the nines, effectively sabotaging everyone else's chances.

Of course, Presley caught on pretty quickly too. He remembered those days when the board meeting was happening, Damon acted as if nothing was going on, busy with work. Turned out he was dealing with this very thing. I

The collaboration with PrimeVision, it was probably more than just a small investment.

"What about the company's recent profits? Don't tell me there isn't twenty billion.

"Dad."

Robin abruptly cut off Presley, "I'm running the company now, you don't need to worry anymore. About the funds the Alonso family needs, we simply can't come up with that right now. Besides, our massive Harper Group has various projects in the pipeline that need financing. I just took over and need to show what I'm capable of, and the investment projects that I'm eyeing also need funds. So, we can't lend a hand. That's just the way it is. I'm swamped right now."

Presley was obviously not pleased with Robin's dismissive attitude. But his reasoning was sound. The Harper Group, being such a big corporation, had its own operations to finance, and naturally, they couldn't just put everything on hold to bail out the Alonso Corporation. After hanging up, Presley let out a small sigh. "Wendy, we just can't come up with the money right now."

Wendy's hopeful smile froze upon hearing those words.

Chapter 1490

Presley gave her an excuse, a true one at that.

The Harper Group just couldn't cough up that much cash right now. He was willing but unable, so Wendy couldn't really force him to provide the money. Besides, what was the point of forcing him when he was flat broke?

Meanwhile, over at Cole's end, Robin gave him a straight answer. At the same time, they noticed that the scattered shares in the stock market were being snapped up again. Who was behind it, they didn't know yet.

Grace, having been a high-society wife for decades, was clueless about business matters. But she knew that the Alonso Corporation was in hot water. If they couldn't find the money to solve their problems, they would be in deep trouble. But she was helpless.

The night deepened, and Wendy felt a chill in her heart.

"Mom, call home and see if Dad's back yet?"

"Alright."

Grace was in a state of turmoil. When she heard Wendy's words, she just followed her instructions without thinking. The maid on the phone told them that Cole hadn't returned home. After hanging up, Wendy instructed the driver to head straight to the office.

Without a doubt, with the company in such a mess, Cole was probably trying to figure out a way at the office. The employees were all working overtime, but they were just huddling together, discussing the latest gossip. When they saw Wendy, they didn't even bat an eye, too busy with their own work.

Upon entering the office, she saw a lone figure sitting in the dark behind Cole's desk. Wendy flicked on the lights and stared straight at Cole. "Dad,

find another solution?"

did

you

Cole glanced at her without emotion. "What do you think?"

He simply didn't have the energy to be angry with Wendy anymore. She seemed to be always unaffected, only caring about what she thought was important. From the start, she never thought about fighting for the company, but only about battling with Chloe for Damon's sake. Step by step, she was leading the company into a dead end.

Seeing Cole looking so down and out, Wendy felt anger boiling inside her. "So, what are you going to do?"

Cole chuckled bitterly. "What else can I do? We'll just have to deal with the losses as they come and take whatever comes next..."

Infinity Media was being investigated, and now they were looking for the one responsible. As the Alonso Corporation's stock kept dropping, they could only brace for bankruptcy. Today, even the international bank called to urge the Alonso Corporation to repay their loans.

How many more hits could the Alonso Corporation take?

"You're planning to give up on the company?" Wendy understood what Cole meant and her face turned angry,

Cole didn't answer, his silence a tacit agreement.

"No way!" Suddenly, Wendy shouted, "Our great Alonso Corporation, how could it come to this? You give up the company, and you want me to surrender to Chloe? No way! You shouldn't even think about it!"

Her loud voice echoed in the office, sending chills down the spine. Cole frowned. "I think you've really lost it! Get out of here now!"

"No! You can't give up on Alonso Corporation! It's mine! How could you give up on it? If you let the company go down under your watch, you wouldn't be able to face our ancestors even in death..."

Suddenly, a sharp smack echoed in the office. Wendy was knocked to the floor by Cole's slap. Her whole body was in pain, and she let out a muffled groan.

"Wendy!" Grace immediately went pale and rushed to help her, but Cole shoved her aside.

"Stay back!" Cole glared at Wendy on the floor. "You bitch, I regret ever letting you inherit the Alonso Corporation. Do you dare to curse me to death? You devil! The predicament the Alonso family is in now is all your doing! The only thing I owe to the Alonso family's ancestors is giving birth to you and choosing you as the heir. You don't deserve to be the heir. What can a fool like you do to lead the company?"

Wendy looked up at him, her eyes full of anger. "What are you planning to do? Do you want to take away my inheritance? I'm telling you, that's not gonna happen!"

"Watch me!"

"Who are you planning to make the heir? Phoebe? That fool, you trust her?"

Cole laughed coldly. "Anyone is a hundred times better than you!"

"You..."

Father and daughter were now like enemies, each refusing to give in. Grace was worried, especially about Cole really making Phoebe the heir. She had worked so hard to become Ms. Grace, and her daughter had finally become the head of the family. She thought that if she could control the Alonso Corporation, the entire Alonso family would be theirs.

Who could've imagined that it would come to this?

But no matter what, even if the Alonso Corporation was facing difficulties now, it would only be a minor setback in the end. There wouldn't be

much difference in the long run!

Seeing that Wendy had grown up and was about to take over the company, how could she allow the loss of everything at the last moment?

"Cole, Wendy was driven into a corner, you know. You know she's always been a proud one, and with all the trouble at the company and her being so young, why are you picking on her?"

Cole's chest was heaving dramatically, his gaze locked on Wendy. He let out a cold laugh, but his expression was astonishingly calm "She's already twenty-seven, but she still acts like a kid, cursing at me when she gets upset? I'm still alive and kicking, and she's already claiming the Alonso family is hers? When did I hand over the Alonso family to her?"

'Cole..."

"Shut up! If she thinks she's getting her hands on the Alonso Corporation, she's got another thing coming!"

Wendy's face twitched violently, her gaze on Cole was downright venomous.

The air suddenly became charged with tension. In the silence that fell between them, Wendy's phone suddenly rang.

Wendy's eyes flickered, glancing at the phone that had just been knocked to the floor. She gritted her teeth and started crawling towards it.