

CHOSEN 1501

Chapter 1501

In the city of P City, Chloe's experiences were widely known by almost everyone. Therefore, their knowledge of Carolina was not entirely ignorant. In fact, they were quite familiar with her. It was precisely because of this familiarity that they viewed Carolina with disdain upon her appearance here.

Chloe's fiancé was the eldest grandson of the Harper Group, who had even given up his place as the Group's chairman for her, and didn't give a hoot about the CEO position. However, none of this could change the fact that he was the eldest grandson of the Harper Group. Even without a company, he wouldn't necessarily be less than others.

Chloe herself was the CEO of a top domestic entertainment company. She was internationally renowned as a perfumer. At the same time, she was the legal person of multiple companies, and one of the major shareholders of Peck Innovations. A while ago, she was recognized by Queen

Julia of YY Country and became the princess of Y Country. Who wouldn't envy such a legendary life?

Carolina was no different. Although she did not have a life like Chloe's, Chloe was her granddaughter, which was enough to satisfy her vanity and make her proud. With such an outstanding granddaughter, how could she not want a piece of the good fortune?

Regardless, she was always Ms. Summers' grandmother. The bystanders couldn't really say anything, but their contempt for her was not hidden. The things Carolina had done to Chloe, one by one, were all sigh-inducing. If there was a rotten grandmother in this world like Carolina, it would be the pits.

When they saw Chloe's arrival, they were all inevitably anxious yet excited. They really didn't know what attitude Ms. Summers would have towards such a grandmother. Regardless, Carolina now clearly had an attitude of being ready to do whatever it takes, shameless and all. If she had indeed made up her mind to get close to Chloe...

If they were Chloe, they really wouldn't know what to do.

"What an unfortunate coincidence, running into her like this."

"Wonder what this old hag is up to now"

"Haha, now that she's got nothing, she's probably here to mooch off Chloe's good fortune."

The whispers of the crowd made Carolina turn her head and see Chloe standing not far away. Her expressions went through a series of changes.

Chloe squinted at her; the changes in her expression were too amusing. She clearly felt embarrassed at the sight of Chloe, but she still tried to put on a kindly smile.

After so many years, Carolina's attitude towards Chloe had become a habit. Even if she tried, she couldn't put on a kindly smile for Chloe. So in the end, she just put on a stem face, deciding to treat

Chloe as usual. That way, she wouldn't seem pretentious and it would be perfectly normal. Her expressions were so colourful that Chloe couldn't help but laugh inside.

Carolina walked up to Chloe and looked her up and down. Chloe was wearing a caramel-coloured down jacket, tall and straight, with her hands in her pockets, standing upright. Her face was especially clean. When Carolina used to see her, she always had a light layer of makeup on, but now it was clear that apart from having great skin, there seemed to be no makeup on her face.

Image and temperament were very important to a person's impression, and smart women knew how to show their charm. Especially now, women's makeup was also a sign of respect for others. As a woman and the top executive of a company, Chloe's image directly represented the image of the company.

Carolina's pickiness towards Chloe had become a habit, seeing her without makeup, she immediately frowned and said, "As the image of the company, you go out without makeup. Don't you know that your

behavior might be looked down upon?"

Chloe heard Carolina's accusation and her eyebrows furrowed slightly. 'Looked down upon? By who?'

"Of course, the Summers. Now that there are no basic rules left in you, how will others judge our Summers family's upbringing"

Chioe sneered, "I'm the one making the Summers humiliated?"

She turned her eyes, stared into Carolina's eyes, and spoke again, this time with a hint of sarcasm in her tone. "Does the Summers family even have any dignity left for me to lose?"

The current status of the Summers family in P City was well known.

"Why aren't you at the hospital taking care of your granddaughter? Why are you here meddling in my business?"

Carolina's face immediately turned gloomy, cold and stiff. But she didn't know what to say. She was facing the young woman in front of her, who was much taller than her, her face full of irony. Every expression, every look, and every word could leave her speechless. But she couldn't just let her dictate. "Don't use others to block me, What I do to her is my business, but no matter what, I am your grandmother. Watch your attitude towards me. Not acknowledging your family is not gonna work well for you. Even for the sake of your company and your own image, you should know what to say and what not to say"

"Ms. Carolina, don't forget that we have no relationship now. How I am evaluated is my business, and..." Chloe took two steps back, creating a distance between herself and Carolina. "Even if people criticize me, it's much better than cheating the judges and stealing other people's perfume formulas. I

can bear that that kind of criticism, and anything happens after that in the future will not be a problem for me. Just take care of your own business. Now, please leave my company immediately"

Carolina immediately turned red with anger, "What do you mean we have no relationship? I am your grandmother. This is a fact that will never change"

Chioe took a deep breath and looked at her calmly, 'Ms. Carolina"

"What do you mean Ms. Carolina, I am your grandmother? Chloe squinted her eyes slowly, her gaze cold as ice. 'Granny?*' The sarcasm in her voice was palpable. "Should I call those who accused me of seducing the judges, stealing Keira's perfume formula, and constantly tried to hook me up with other men, or simply not cared about whether I live or die, my granny?"

Carolina's face heated up in an instant. Each of Chloe's words, every single syllable, felt like a sharp knife slashing across her face. The pain was unbearable. Her eyes flickered, not daring to meet Chloe's gaze, which further revealed her helplessness. "I admit that what I did in the past was wrong and I apologize to you."

Chloe simply smiled, offering no response.

Seeing Chloe's lack of reaction to her words, Carolina suddenly let out a long sigh.

Chapter 1502

Perhaps sensing Chloe's disdain for her, Carolina let out a deep sigh. "Chloe. She didn't quite understand her granddaughter's behavior, but Chloe was in a position of power now, and Carolina didn't want to piss her off. Suppressing her annoyance, she held out the thermos she'd been carrying to Chloe.

"Here, I've made some cheese macaroni for you. I remember it was your favorite when you were young, right? Here you go."

Chloe glanced at the thermos in Carolina's hand, paused for a few seconds, then flashed a sarcastic smile "Sorry, I don't fancy it"

Carolina's smile froze on her face. "How come? I remember."

"Maybe you didn't remember wrong. I used to like it. But it was always snatched away by Keira, and! ended up not getting any. Same thing with people"

Same thing with people. Maybe she used to like and depend on her grandmother. But after having so many things taken away from her, she naturally didn't like or depend on her anymore.

Carolina wasn't stupid; she understood what Chloe was implying. She felt regret and guilt, but what else could she do?

She didn't know what to say for a moment, but Chloe had already walked past her. "I have nothing to

Say to you. Please leave my company immediately"

Just as Chloe was about to leave, Carolina quickly blocked her path. "Chloe."

She called out urgently, looking at Chloe's cold face. "Chloe, I know you're not a petty person. I've apologized for the past. What else do you want from me?"

Chloe frowned, her eyes filled with impatience and indifference. "I never asked you for anything, and all I want now is for you to stay away from me. Don't appear in front of me again. We were both at peace before this, Ms. Carolina. It was you who came to my company and blocked my path today. And now you're asking me what I want you to do?"

"Yes, what do you want me to do to earn your forgiveness?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, looking at Carolina. "Forgive you? What have you done that deserves my forgiveness? If I don't forgive you, what's gonna happen? Ms. Carolina, you seemed to be doing just fine when you were constantly dissatisfied with me. Why does it seem like you can't live if I don't forgive you today?"

How ironic.

Anyone could understand Chloe's meaning. Even if she didn't say it, everyone knew why Carolina was here today, especially Chloe.

Chloe said a lot, but whether she forgave or not, it didn't really affect her relationship with Carolina Unless Carolina wanted something from Chloe

Carolina had been humiliated by Chloe in front of others multiple times, and her embarrassment was pervasive. Her anger was like a snowball rolling, growing larger with each turn.

"The blood ties between us can't be denied. I've apologized and said what I needed to say. I'm your grandmother, and I've been taking care of you since you were little. Now that I'm old and powerless, you, as my granddaughter, shouldn't you take up the responsibility of supporting us?"

Chloe knew why Carolina came to see her today. She spent time talking to her because she knew

Carolina would never have the nerve to say these shameless words herself. It seemed that if someone was truly shameless, they really did have no bottom line.

Chloe laughed lightly, her beautiful face especially dazzling in her smile. She stood there, silently laughing, occasionally glancing at Carolina's face.

Carolina was so infuriated by her laughter that she trembled all over. 'What are you laughing at? Do you think it's not right? Chloe, you should have a conscience and repay kindness with kindness. I raised you, and although I might not have done much, at least I tried"

Chloe's smile slowly faded as she looked at Carolina and nodded with a gentle smile. "I think Nick and Keira have more responsibility to support you than I do. As for your contribution, I suppose it's just that... 'm resilient, and I didn't let you kill me"

Carolina's face turned purplish-red as she stared at Chloe's tense expression, as if it could erupt at any moment.

Chloe looked at her coldly, her gazes filled with sarcasm. After a while, she slowly raised her head to the few security guards who had been standing by the door, hesitating to come in, and said coldly, "Get her out. Is this company open to just anyone?"

The security guards heard her and quickly approached Carolina, but still hesitated. After all, to them, this woman was still their Ms. Summers' grandmother.

"Ma'am, this way please"

"Where do you want me to go?! Chloe, I'm talking to you nicely. Don't go too far" Carolina started yelling. Seeing Chloe's cold gaze, her fake kindness finally fell away.

Honestly, Chloe was more used to this side of Carolina. She wasn't a gentle person. Why should

Carolina be so hypocritical towards her? She didn't want to argue with her anymore, and waved to the security guards. "Get her out quickly. If you just let anyone in next time, just hand in your resignation"

"Alright!" The guards were sweating with fear from Chloe's casual comment, and immediately reached out to grab Carolina's shoulder.

But as soon as they touched Carolina, she violently shrugged off their hands. "Let's see who dares

to touch me!" She roared, and the two security guards immediately pulled back their hands, looked at each other, then tried to grab Carolina again.

Carolina suddenly swung the thermos in her hand. If it weren't for the quick reaction of the security guard next to her, he might have been hit in the head. The thermos fell to the ground and shattered, spilling cheese all over the floor.

The smell of cheese hit the room instantly. Chloe frowned slightly. Just a second ago, she was praising how well-behaved her two babies were during her pregnancy, not causing her too much hassle. But today, she suddenly felt off. The smell was too overpowering, completely not her cup of tea at the moment. With her heightened sense of smell, in a split second, she felt like she was gonna hurl.

Chapter 1503

Chloe was looking pretty pale right now. She pushed Carolina away, covering her nose, and made a beeline for the reception desk.

Leaning on the counter, she was desperately trying to keep it together, but couldn't fight back the wave of nausea. Her slender shoulders trembled, clearly showing how uncomfortable she was at the moment.

The receptionist was taken aback.

"Ms. Summers, are you okay?" Chloe felt another wave of nausea coming on, and muttered, "Get me a glass of water, and clean this up right now."

The receptionist rushed to do as she was told, several others quickly dividing up the tasks - one to fetch water, another to call maintenance.

Carolina was fuming.

"Chloe! You're being ridiculous! I did not force you to eat anything you didn't want to, so who are you trying to gross out here? Don't forget that you used to love those foods. Is this what makes you happy, doing this in front of me now?!"

Maintenance arrived promptly, equipped with their cleaning tools.

Chloe took a couple of sips from the paper cup, which helped to calm her stomach a bit.

In the midst of all this chaos, she noticed her hand trembling slightly as she held the cup.

She realized that pregnancy symptoms were no joke.

Carolina's words just made Chloe more annoyed, She turned to look at Carolina's tantrum, her heart growing colder.

She glanced at her two bodyguards, who tensed up immediately.

They exchanged a look, preparing to intervene, but Carolina waved them off.

"Don't you dare touch me! Chloe is my granddaughter, and if you hurt me, it's like hurting her. You want to make her look like a terrible granddaughter? She's pissed at me, what's it to you?!"

A faint, refreshing scent wafted over.

Chloe turned to see that maintenance had quickly cleaned up the mess, spraying the floor with a cleaning solution and air freshener.

It was a chemical scent, but a welcome change from the greasy smell from before.

Finally, she could focus on what Carolina was saying, which shocked her even more.

The people around them had long since grown tired of Carolina's antics and were not holding back their criticism.

"I've only heard about Carolina siding with Keira before, helping Keira oppose Ms. Summers, and even trying to betray Ms. Summers. Now she's trying to make nice and get forgiveness? More like she's forcing people to forgive her"

"Clearly, this is morally reprehensible. After all the dishonorable things she's done, why would anyone forgive her? Even if they don't, it's no skin off their nose. Having a grandmother like this is just unfortunate."

"Today, I can finally appreciate my own grandma. She's way better than this old hag."

"Carolina, you're getting on in years, I suggest you start acting like it. The things you've done to Ms. Summers, if it were anyone else, you and Keira, and your daughter-in-law would be rotting in jail by now. You should know that your time is running out. You should have started behaving yourself and

praying for the granddaughter you once tormented. What gives you the audacity to show up at her office like this?"

An older woman spoke up, clearly disapproving of Carolina's behavior. But Carolina was never one to take advice.

Especially from this woman, who had not minced her words. She was seething, glaring at the woman.

"This is family business. Maybe you should mind your own. My granddaughter needs to be taught how to behave, and as her grandma, that's my job. Lady, you worry about your own stuff, and leave me alone"

The woman, clearly of high social standing, turned red with anger.

"You're a troublesome old woman, and you don't want anyone to say anything about it. You've always said you wanted nothing to do with Ms. Summers. And now she's your granddaughter again? You flip flop back and forth, don't you have any shame?" "This old bag must be really shameless, not a good elder and so loud in front of the younger ones. I really don't know what kind of person she is."

The patience of the crowd with Carolina had reached its limit.

However, looking at Chloe's demeanor, she seemed even calmer than the rest of the onlookers.

She was all too familiar with Carolina's antics.

Once upon a time, she had some dignity, but now, she was on the verge of losing that too. Obviously, she didn't care.

From domestic to international, her dignity was all but gone.

What did she have left to lose? At the end of the day, wasn't this all Chloe's fault? Facing the accusations, she was angry, her face a grim mask, but she was used to it by now.

Recently, she had become a target for public criticism.

Not quite a public enemy, but the heckling and ridicule had become her new normal.

At first, Chloe had thought of Jonah, and found a peaceful place in the suburbs for him with woods and springs, knowing it was just his style.

But Jonah had refused outright, choosing instead to hole up in Sacred Heart Church.

He rose early and retired early, chanting scriptures and praying all day, cutting himself off from the world, He hadn't announced plans to become a priest, but his lifestyle was not much different.

Jonah could live like this, but she couldn't. She had always lived in luxury, how could she suddenly adjust to this kind of life? Choosing to ignore the unpleasant comments, she took a few steps towards Chloe.

Taking a deep breath, her angry face softened into one of helpless frustration.

Chapter 1504

"Chloe, do you really think our relationship can just be cut off like that? Like a broken bone that's still connected by tendons, is there really no feelings left between us? I haven't really looked at you all these years. Let me have a good look at you"

She reached out to touch Chloe's face as she spoke, but Chloe brushed her hand away without hesitation.

The pain made Carolina's face twitch.

Chloe looked at her coldly, and the chill she radiated made everyone shiver involuntarily.

"Dorit talked to me about feelings. And don't use your status as my grandmother to pressure me. Whether you're being genuine or fake now, I find it sickening. Carolina, I'll never forgive you. I suggest you stay away from me. Every time I see you, I'm reminded of everything you've done to me in the past. It makes me feel like I was too lenient with you. Don't ruin the little good impression I have left of you from my grandpa."

After saying this, she stood tall, looking down at Carolina, her voice colder than ever.

"You really need to understand that the only reason you're here arguing with me is because of grandpa. To be honest, aside from some sympathetic words, he didn't really provide the protection a grandparent should have given me. I've done my duty to him, and even if I don't respect his dignity, so what?"

Carolina turned pale, pointing at Chloe and stuttering.

"Good, good for you, Chloe. Your grandpa was always on your side. He even gave you his shares behind my back, and now you're saying this about him, you..""

"So what?" Chloe's voice was chillingly cold, and her gaze on Carolina was like dry ice.

"So who should he have given his shares to? Keira?"

Carolina's expression froze, but Chloe sneered and continued, "Don't forget that Keira is Viviana's child with another man, and you, Carolina, have been raising someone else's kid like a precious gem for over twenty years."

"So what if grandpa gave me his shares? As the only true granddaughter of the Summers family, don't I deserve it? He indulged your favoritism towards Keira, allowed you to send me abroad, and let you and Keira pressure me time and time again, colluding with judges, and stealing Keira's recipe."

Did he ever truly believe in me, or even defend me? No. Do you think I should be grateful to him?
"Carolina, the only reason I still remember him is because after you all abandoned me, he still had a bit of guilt towards me. Don't think you did me any favors. If it weren't for your stupidity and ignorance, I wouldn't have the experiences I'd rather erase from my life."

"I'm warning you again, stay out of my sight and don't use your age as an excuse to pressure me. Otherwise, I'll often remember what you've done to me in the past and want to retaliate with equal of greater force. Don't doubt my words. Look at the gap between us now, if I really decide to act, you won't even have the strength or the chance to fight back. Now get out."

Chloe said harshly, her final words cold and forceful.

Carolina was stunned by her rebuke, her face turned pale and her lips were trembling, but she couldn't say a word. That 'get out' deeply humiliated her.

"I. I am your elder...you actually."

She stuttered, unable to complete a sentence, then said firmly, "No matter what you say, the fact that you're my granddaughter won't change"

Chloe looked at her coldly and laughed mockingly.

"What do you want to say?"

Seeing Chloe's response, Carolina immediately said, "Now that Pulse Entertainment is in your hands, it's what you deserve. I'm getting old, so I won't argue with you, but don't forget that you have a responsibility to support us"

"Huh"

Chloe sneered, she had already guessed why Carolina was here, but hearing her say it, she still found it ridiculous and it gave her goosebumps.

"I can't believe there are such shameless people in this world, and it's someone who claims to be an elder. After doing so many evil things in the past, she now wants to claim support money."

"I just feel embarrassed for her. She's totally not acting her age."

"I knew she came here today for money, and there you have it"

"What's so surprising about that old witch doing this? She almost sold her own granddaughter for money back in the day"

"That deal fell through. This old witch, she must have gone insane."

Carolina ignored the angry condemnations and sarcastic remarks from the others, staring at Chloe and yelling, "What are you laughing at"! Even if what I did before was wrong, you still have to support me. You have the company now. Are you going to be ungrateful?!"

"Ungrateful?*" Chloe murmured, 'I took Pulse Entertainment from you with my own abilities, what have you given me to be grateful for? You want money, Carolina, forget it, I won't give you a penny"

Carolina was furious, pointing at Chloe and screaming.

"You're so young and you have no shame, spending 26 billion to openly keep a man, but not even giving us the money we deserve, you...I'm so disappointed! Even if Keira isn't my biological granddaughter, at least she has a conscience!"

Chloe chuckled nonchalantly, "Since she's got the hots for you, why are you coming to me? Go to her side, I won't stop you.

Isn't she still in the hospital? She's been there over a month,? Must've cost a pretty penny. Go see her. She might have some cash to spare for you.

tf she's not willing to share, that's just not right.

All these years, living it up as the legit daughter of the Summers family, probably even outdoing a true blue socialite.

You've given her so much, pampering her and making sure she never gets a raw deal.

After enjoying your love for all these years, if she's not willing to share, that's just plain wrong."

Chapter 1505

"Go ahead, I'm rooting for you. Don't sweat it, she's got a good heart. She'll give it to you without you even asking. Isn't she the daughter-in-law of the Olsons? Money shouldn't be a problem"

At Chloe's sarcastic words, Carolina's face turned extremely gloomy.

Keira had been in the hospital for so long and the medical bills were indeed considerable.

Moreover, she always had one problem or another, and supposedly she had to undergo all kinds of tests in the hospital.

Those test fees must've added up to a significant sum.

Carolina wasn't sure how much money Keira had stashed away, but even if she had some, she was probably being monitored by those above her.

They wouldn't let her use that money.

The Olsons might be willing to give her money, but they might be at their wits' end with her by now.

Asking the Olsons for money again might be possible, but it was always more justified to ask your own granddaughter for money, right? "She's not my granddaughter. Don't try to fool me. If you can afford to spend billions on a man, you should at least give us a couple billion. If you don't, I'll come find you every day"

People were simply dumbfounded.

There were many public figures in the company so they had to conduct themselves with restraint.

But seeing Carolina like this, they couldn't help but explode in anger.

"What a shameless creature! Why doesn't she just drop dead?!* "Truly, when people have no shame, they're invincible.I'm speechless in the face of such shamelessness."

"Billion? This old witch really has the nerve! If you dare to give her a penny, Ms.Summers, I'll blow up your company right away!"

"Count me in.She doesn't even look at herself.Billions, if I see this old witch, I'll be so disgusted that I'll live ten years less"

Chloe, however, was surprisingly calm.

Instead of getting angry, she found it hilarious.

Facing such a person, she felt helpless and amused.

As for anger, she felt none right now, and she was glad her mentality was so good.

Billions, this really sounded like a joke.

She chuckled, turning her head to the two security guards beside her.

Her laughing eyes, however, emitted a cold sharpness: Do I have to beg you guys to kick her out?' The two security guards were taken aback, then, without thinking twice, they stepped forward and grabbed Carolina's shoulders.

"What are you doing?! You're being insolent, daring to treat me like this! Chloe, you should know to be forgiving when you can.If you treat me like this, aren't you afraid of retribution?! I'm your grandmother, I've raised you for so many years, where's your conscience?! Chloe, you really dare to treat me like this, you will have karma...Ah! It hurts!"

Everyone watched as the security personnel escorted Carolina and pushed her straight out of the Starlight international's front door, and couldn't help but burst into applause.

"Well pushed! This formidable woman is really something"

"I used to think she had some semblance of a noble lady.How can she be so disgraceful now?"

"Right, I've seen her before.She did have some grace.Now she's completely different fromm before, just like a shrew?' "She's just too greedy, has she gone mad?"

Chloe picked up the cup on her desk again, finished the remaining water, and then walked out.

Carolina got up from the ground and continued to shout outside.

When she saw Chloe coming out, she wanted to rush up to stop her, but was blocked by several security personnel nearby and couldn't move at all.

Then she saw bodyguards in black suits surrounding Chloe from all directions, escorting her into a car, and watched as her car was sandwiched between two other cars and drove off.

Watching the cars disappear into the distance, Carolina, whose voice was nearly hoarse, finally relented and stopped shouting.

She stared in the direction Chloe had left, grinding her teeth.

She struggled a few times, trying to break free from the control of the security, but was held even tighter.

"Enough! The person has left, aren't you going to let go? Are you looking for death?"

The security personnel exchanged glances and cautiously let her go.

Finally freed, Carolina rubbed her sore shoulders and arms from being roughly held, and under the vigilant eyes of the security personnel, she let out a cold laugh and turned to leave Starlight International's door.

After she had left Starlight International's door, Carolina took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, this is Carolina, I want to hold a press conference, right outside Starlight International."

Despite the incident happening inside Starlight International, some people were still indignant and posted the scene on the internet, hoping to resonate with more people and criticize Carolina harshly.

In fact, Carolina's shameless behavior did easily incite public anger.

The online comments about Carolina were really horrible.

All sorts of harsh words were uttered.

Each one was sharp, and each word pierced the heart.

Everyone collectively criticized one person, saying whatever they thought was harsh.

It was indeed satisfying.

Naturally, there were a few who couldn't stand it and condemned those who went too far, and also disagreed with Chloe's harsh words.

Their comments, like Carolina's, tried to bind Chloe with morality and obligation.

"It's just that as her granddaughter, she should not be so calculating"

"No matter how wrong elders are, they are still elders. This attitude is really unacceptable"

"She's already apologized. Besides, she's old and doesn't have many years left, what's the harm in giving in a little?"

"If you're so rich, why care about this little money? Is it true that the richer people are, the more stingy they are?"

"Give her some money to satisfy her, so she won't come and bother you again. Isn't it better to pay for peace?"

Such comments were not uncommon, but in the end, they were silenced by the majority's criticism.

Chloe seemed totally unfazed.

When she got home, both Reese and Yulia were looking at her with concern, which left her a bit puzzled. It wasn't until she found out someone had spilled the beans online about what happened that day that she got it. She didn't even bother to pick up her phone to check out the details.

"From the moment she popped up at the office, I kinda had a hunch what she was up to. Plus, I know what kind of person she is like the back of my hand. Once I got that figured out, no matter how low she stoops, I wouldn't bat an eyelid. There's nothing worth getting my knickers in a twist over, otherwise she might've pissed me off to death by now."

Chloe seemed fine, so Rose and Yulia finally breathed a sigh of relief. They sat for a while, but compared to the natural conversation between Chloe and Rose, Yulia's silence seemed a bit over the top. Soon, Yulia stood up, smiling, "You two soon-to-be moms keep on yakking. I'm gonna sneak off to help in the kitchen,

Rose grabbed her arm, "We've got a chef and assistant in there. You don't need to lift a finger." Yulia shook her head, "I'm learning to cook, and I can pick up some killer recipes from the chef."

After some contemplation, she smiled gently and said, "Nathan loves this"

Rose raised an eyebrow, a slight change flashed in her eyes. "Well, I see"

She let go of Yulia, her tone made Yulia blush a little. "Off you go, we can't wait to try your dishes"

Yulia smiled as she gathered the loose strands of hair around her shoulders. Her graceful neck was revealed, and her hair was tied into a small bun at the back of her head, giving her a much neater appearance.

Rose watched Yulia head to the kitchen, smiled, and popped a grape from the fruit bowl on the coffee table into her mouth.

Chloe watched her feigned composure and smiled slightly at the act. She popped a slice of orange in her mouth, flicked on the TV with the remote, and said, "Damoris chef is tough to find. Don't you wanna learn a few signature dishes to treat your man?"

Rose paused her chewing, finally managing a bitter smile. "I'm pregnant, and I can barely stand being waited on. Why should I wait on others?"

Chloe glanced at her; as a friend, she knew too well the bitterness and helplessness behind Rose's laugh. She nodded and chimed in, 'Right, pregnant women come first. It's the only time in a woman's life where she gets treated like a queen, so make the most of it. Eat up today'

She didn't want to bring up anything annoying. For her future son in law's healthy growth, as a future mother-in-law, she had to be on the ball.

"Sure. Let me tell you. Don't shortchange your 'baby'. Rest assured, for the love you have for him, I'll make sure he calls you 'dad' first thing when he's born."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, glancing at Rose's belly. Honestly, she was quite excited. After all, it was not common for a woman to be called a "dad".

As they were shooting the breeze, the doorbell rang. Chloe got up to answer, puzzled at the tall figure standing at the door. 'What brings you here?'

Nathan ruffled his hair, "I'm hungry, thought I'd find something to eat."

Chloe gave him a meaningful look, and a slight smile played at the corner of her lips as she stepped aside to let him in.

Nathan came in, changed shoes, and started to look around the living room. His tall figure was quite noticeable. Chloe closed the door calmly, then casually said, "She's cooking in the kitchen."

Her words didn't specify who, and if someone not in the know was present, they might not know who she was talking to. But Nathan turned around abruptly, a surprised look on his handsome face.

"In the kitchen? Can she cook? She dares to go in the kitchen?"

Chloe just raised her eyebrows slightly, not responding.

"I'll go take a look. Don't want her to blow up the kitchen." With that, he didn't wait for Chloe's response and headed straight for the kitchen. As he walked past the sofa, he greeted Rose, who was sitting there.

Seeing Chloe walk over, Rose chuckled softly. "He came in as if he was on fire, like he had it seen her in a long time"

Chloe sat down, 'He's been busy with work recently, just got back from Vegas a couple of days ago. They probably haven't seen each other yet."

Rose laughed again, "I thought so."

In the kitchen, Yulia was studying the menu on the counter, focusing on the chefs cooking steps and techniques. The chef knew she was a friend of the lady of the house, so he was happy to teach her and promised to give her a recipe. "We rarely see high society wives like you willing to cook, especially fashionable young ladies like you"

Yulia smiled, "Well, I don't have much else to do.

The chef glanced at her, laughing, "You want to cook for someone special, don't you?"

Yulia's smile stiffened for a moment, a blush creeping onto her face. "He loves home-cooked meals. He loves to eat and he's got a big appetite"

She seemed to recall how Nathan looked when he was eating, and there was a brief pause in her words. A smile unconsciously appeared in her eyes

She was accustomed to exquisite and creatively presented dishes. Her taste leaned toward mild flavors, and her appetite wasn't particularly large. Nathan, however, was the most voracious and unrestrained eater she had ever seen. His personality matched his appetite in its extravagance.

Whether it was eating or the moments they shared together intimately, it was all equally unrestrained. Thinking about this, Yulia's blush deepened.

The chef didn't know what she was thinking, just happy to see her shy reaction to cooking for someone special. "He eats a lot? You could try Mexican food. I'm happy to teach you, I'm sure your dishes will be great, want to give it a shot?"

“Sure”

When Nathan walked into the kitchen, Yulia was standing aside, watching the chef cook. Yulia was surprised, barely leaning back when she felt a strong arm around her waist, pulling her back a few steps. Before she could let out a gasp, she felt her back against a sturdy chest.

Despite the strong aromas in the kitchen, Yulia quickly recognized the potent masculine scent from Nathan. Her heart raced, turning around to see that handsome face of Nathan. Her eyes quivered slightly, and her lips moved, "Why...are you here?*

Nathan looked at Yulia's lips opening then closing, a mysterious fire rising in his eyes. He cursed inwardly, this woman, she was irresistible.

They were just a few days apart.

Chapter 1507

Nathan gulped a bit, his gaze shifting from her face to the pot in the chef's hand. His eyebrows knitted together slightly, his tone carrying a hint of reproof. “What are you doing here? The chef is already here”

Yulia bit her lip gently, her eyes flickered and finally shifted away, hiding the disappointment in her eyes. She moved a little, pushing Nathan away and stepped out of his embrace. “I'm fine. I heard that the chef your brother hired for his wife is pretty dope, so I was just curious.”

Even though she had been in his arms for merely a couple of minutes, Nathan felt oddly uncomfortable as he looked at his now empty embrace.

A dish was quickly prepared and the chef placed it on a plate, his gaze shifting between the two. He then stepped back, addressing Yulia, "Didn't you say you wanted to try? Here's your chance”

Yulia nodded slightly and reached for the kitchen utensils with ease.

The chef held the plate of food, cast a meaningful glance at Nathan, and whispered, "When a woman wants to cook, it's usually not for her own taste buds."

With that, he gave Nathan a smile. Then he called for his assistant, and left the kitchen. "One dish is enough for ten minutes. I'll be back in ten."

He turned to Yulia and gave her a quick instruction.

"Alright" Yulia responded, wiped the pot with a clean cloth, and placed it on the stove.

Yulia thought that Nathan would leave as well. But he remained in the kitchen. Yulia couldn't help but turn to him and say, "What are you doing here?"

Nathan stared at her for along time, then slowly approached her. The fiery look in his eyes made

Yulia's heart flutter, she quickly turned her head, picked up the oil, and poured it into the already heated pot.

Nathan finally stopped beside her, watching her movements silently.

Yulia added garlic to the pot and fried it until it was fragrant. The sizzling sound completely masked her heartbeat. She thought she had relaxed, but the next second, the body behind her pressed against her, completely enclosing her in his embrace. Her hand that was holding the spatula suddenly paused, and her body tensed up. Her ears were covered with strands of hair, and a warm touch suddenly came.

"Yulia. We haven't seen each other for a few days, huh?*" Nathan's low voice suddenly sounded by her ear, and Yulia's heart skipped a beat.

'About...a week, I guess.' To be precise, it was six days.

"Hmm. Only six days."

Nathan's muffled voice seemed to carry a hint of dissatisfaction. It was only six days, but why did it feel like months or even years to him? This woman, was indeed addictive. Otherwise, why would he be so confused about time? As soon as he saw her, his whole body felt hot. His lips lightly touched her slender neck, his hands awkwardly enclosing her from the front.

Yulia was a bit nervous, and as she turned her head towards the kitchen door, she whispered to

Nathan, "Stop joking around"

Nathan's deep and warm breath was particularly clear in her ear. "Stop cooking. Let's go downstairs."

Downstairs was their "home", his intentions blatantly obvious.

Yulia's heart almost jumped out of her chest, her legs involuntarily softened. 'No, stop joking. There are people outside, and the food is about to burn.'

Seeing the garlic in the pot was about to turn black, she reached for the chili pepper, and her chin was turned by the man. In an instant, their lips connected, entwined together. His dominance, just like him, left no room for resistance.

Yulia's hand trembled, and all the chili peppers in the plate fell into the pot. The consequence was predictable. A pungent spicy smell instantly filled the entire kitchen. Nathan, who was enjoying his happiness, was caught off guard by the dry spiciness, and he started coughing. Even Yulia started coughing while covering her nose. For a moment, the kitchen was filled with nothing but the choking spiciness and their coughing.

Hearing the noise, people outside curiously walked in. Chloe and Rose hadn't even entered the kitchen when they were choked by the smell and started coughing.

"Cough, cough, are you guys eating fried chili pepper?" Rose couldn't help but say while coughing.

Chloe looked at the chef and the helpers, and pointed inside while covering her nose. The helpers quickly rushed in, and Nathan pulled Yulia out of the kitchen.

The kitchen was full of smoke, Chloe could even see a thin layer of smoke on Nathan and Yulia who dashed out. Their bent-over coughing figures were somewhat hilarious.

In the end, Yulia gave up on cooking and sat in the living room chatting with Chloe and the others.

Nathan seemed at ease wherever he was. Sitting with three women, he didn't feel awkward at all, engrossed in playing his mobile game. Occasionally he would glance at Yulia sitting next to him, moisten his lips, and then bury his head to continue playing.

Yulia felt a burning sensation in her throat from the spiciness and intermittently sipped water from her cup, her crimson lips glistening from the water.

Nathan also felt very thirsty. Because he glanced at Yulia just now, he was instantly killed in the game. He couldn't help but curse under his breath.

The three women immediately turned to look at him. Nathan waved his phone, 'Just a game, got defeated'

Chloe blinked and leaned over, "Defeated? What game are you playing?"

"Check it out. This one" Nathan handed his phone to Chloe.

Chloe took a look, "N should be stress-relieving"

"Of course, sometimes when you're feeling down, defeating a few characters in the game naturally brings joy"

Chloe nodded, "I see. Seeing her interest, Nathan immediately suggested, 'Play with me, I'll teach you.'"

Rose suddenly laughed and walked over to Nathan. "Let me see what game it is. If it's that stress-relieving, I think it's perfect for us soon-to-be moms."

In the end, the other three women in the room also downloaded the game on their phones. Before the game was done downloading, they were called to go to the dining room for dinner.

Chapter 1508

The game was not fully downloaded yet, but the call from the restaurant had already sounded.

Nathan had a bigger appetite for food than games. He put down his phone, got up, and said, "Let's eat first. After that, I'll teach you how to play this game, and then we can team up"

"Alright."

Chloe smiled, put her phone aside, and joined the others in the dining room.

Nathan's way of eating was a sight to behold. The food looked so good, and while Chloe and the others were only halfway through their portions, he had already polished off two.

But then again, he was raised in the Harper family, and his every move exuded a unique elegance. He ate fast, but it didn't come off as crude. Instead, it was quite enjoyable to watch.

The fact that he ate fast couldn't be overlooked, and Yulia couldn't help but advise, "You should eat slower, otherwise you might have digestion problems."

Nathan glanced at her, leaned back in his chair, and gave a satisfied chuckle. "No worries, a little exercise will take care of that"

His words sounded innocent enough, but they made Yulia's heart skip a beat and her fork tremble slightly. Everyone present was married, and although he wasn't wrong, it didn't mask the double meaning behind his words.

Chloe and Rose burst into laughter simultaneously. "Well, in that case, make sure you eat your fill. Wouldn't want to run out of energy during your, ahem, 'workout' and get hurt"

Rose said, and Yulia, who had just taken a mouthful of food, choked and started coughing. At this moment, there was no need to consciously hide her blush. She could finally blush openly and without restraint.

Chloe handed her a napkin and gently patted her on the back, "You okay?"

Yulia waved it off.

Seeing this, Rose couldn't help but chuckle. Chice gave her a helpless look.

Nathan was sitting opposite, watching Yulia's reaction, a mischievous smile playing on his face.

"Rose, you seem to know a lot. Any personal experience?"

This time it was Rose's turn to choke. "It's just common sense, okay.

Rose had never joked like this with a man before, and Nathan's question made her blush.

Everyone had their weaknesses. You can joke about others all you want, but how would you handle it when the tables were turned?

That was Rose. But Nathan's words stirred more than embarrassment in her. They brought a bitter taste to her mouth. Did she really have that much experience?

To others, she was married and pregnant. She had a husband, a child, and a seemingly perfect family. But in reality, she'd only been with a man once. Just once, and she was pregnant. It was a

Story straight out of a soap opera.

But her life was more like a series. Using her child to elevate her social status, meddling in other people's relationships, that was her reputation in R City and Morrison's social circle. Her actions were calculated and far from righteous.

Her throat felt better, but she couldn't stop coughing. Chloe seemed to sense something, and passed her a glass of water, 'Drink some water, eat up, and then give him a run for his money in the game'

Rose looked up at her. Chloe looked worried, as if she was trying to protect her. She took the glass and took a sip.

Nathan, listening to their conversation, suddenly burst into laughter. "You think you're invincible? Planning to get back at me through the game?"

Rose put down the glass and laughed, "Get back at you? What grudge do we have? Besides, we've never played this game. I'm not foolish enough to use it as a weapon

Nathan chuckled, "No worries, I'll teach you later"

Rose smiled, "Then I'll thank you in advance."

Nathan got goosebumps from Rose's smile, waved his hand and laughed, "No need to thank me"

However, not long after dinner, as everyone was on their phones, a news report came on TV. The report featured Starlight International building, and the main character was Carolina, who had caused a ruckus at the company today.

Everyone stopped what they were doing to watch the news. Carolina was standing in front of the fountain outside Starlight International, surrounded by reporters, all looking puzzled. No one knew what this infamous old lady was up to.

"Hello everyone, thank you for coming. I called this press conference because I want to use the power of the media to fight for justice for myself"

Watching Carolina on the screen looking indignant and pitiful, Chloe chuckled and checked the progress bar of her game update.

"Oh my god, what is this old lady up to now?" He hadn't seen the news about Carolina's rampage at Starlight International today, but now that she was on the news and had even held a press conference, it was clear she was stirring up trouble.

"Chloe, your grandma, she's such a pain in the ass, always coming up with new tricks." Rose was constantly amazed by this old lady's antics. Dealing with people like this was really challenging. Yulia looked at Chloe worriedly, "What is she planning to do? Are we just going to let her keep this up?"

Chloe said casually, "She's just trying to use public opinion to force me to give her some money. If she's not embarrassed, just let her make a fool of herself"

"But won't this have a negative impact on the company? From the looks of it, she won't back down if we don't meet her demands."

Chloe scoffed, "That's okay, let's see how far she's willing to go."

Yulia could only nod, as Carolina's voice continued to blare from the TV. "Everybody knows that Chloe was born and raised in our Summers family, and she's our only grandkid. I admit that I've been kinda slack in looking after her before, hell, you could even say I didn't care about her enough"

Chapter 1509

"But she's a member of the Summers family, a fact that can't be changed. I, Carolina Petry, am her grandma, and that's a fact too.

"I know you all might bring up the fact that I wanted to cut ties with her before as a way to condemn me, but that was just something said out of anger because she defied me. How could you possibly take words spoken in anger seriously?"

"Regardless, in my heart, she'll always be the only granddaughter of the Summers family. Nowadays, most of the Summers family's wealth has been given to her, and her granddad and I are now homeless, forced to live in a church up in the mountains. But in the church, I've realized that I've been too harsh on Chloe Summers in the past. So I wanted to do something to make amends. But I was kicked out of the company by none other than my own granddaughter.

"No matter what, I'm her elder. I admit I made mistakes before, but now she won't even give me the chance to make things right, instead treating me so badly. It's truly heartbreaking and disappointing. So I want to ask the media to help me seek justice. Is it she being too excessive in her treatment towards me?"

When these words came out, even the security guards standing guard at the entrance of the building wanted to go up and give Carolina a harsh lesson.

In this world, shamelessness can't even begin to describe her actions.

People online were cursing her, and she was now calling a press conference, asking the media to help her seek justice.

Every word she spoke and every line she wrote, reeked of her shamelessness. The reporters who came here, for the most part, did so because Carolina was Chloe's grandma.

The biggest source of news now, without a doubt, was related to Chloe.

In the end, they came for Chloe.

The reporters, after seeing Carolina's actions online and the public's comments about her, also developed a deep disgust for her.

It seemed some people were right, in the past she at least looked like an elder, but now, she was just too shameless.

"Ms.Carolina, have you seen the trending topics online?' Carolina was stunned, "What?"

The reporter who asked the question sneered, then continued: "We understand the purpose of this press conference.

What's your ultimate goal? What if everyone thinks Chloe's actions are justified? What are your plans then?' Carolina answered, "I just want an explanation.

As long as she understands and acknowledges that I'm her grandma, that's enough."

The reporters below couldn't help but laugh, and that reporter continued questioning.

"Having Chloe admit you're her grandma? Why? Why all these pointless actions? Like you said at the beginning, everyone knows Chloe is your granddaughter.

Regardless, she's always your granddaughter in your heart.

Isn't that enough? Why insist on her acknowledging you as her grandmother?"

The journalist's words carried a sarcastic tone, and Carolina also noticed it.

Her face darkened for a moment, then quickly returned to normal.

"I've said before, all of the Summers family's wealth was given to her, and now her grandfather and I live in a church.

Is that fair? We're old now, we should be enjoying our twilight years.

As the only granddaughter of the Summers family, shouldn't she take up her responsibilities and fulfill her duties? She can spend 20 billion on keeping a man, but is too stingy to give her grandparents a penny.

The reporter mocked, "So if Ms.Summers can spend 20 billion on a man, she must give you 2 billion?"

Carolina frowned, how did they know about the 2 billion.

"You..."

"Carolina"

Just as she was about to ask, a cold voice rang out from the crowd.

Everyone turned their heads and saw it was Yasmine, who had appeared at the scene unknowingly.

Chloe, who had been indifferent towards Carolina's words, also lifted her head at the sound of the voice.

In the video, all the reporters gave way to Yasmine who was sitting in a wheelchair, and the cameras were constantly snapping pictures of her.

Yasmine remained composed, her face devoid of expression.

Seeing Yasmine, Carolina's expression immediately changed.

"Carolina, haven't you realized this press conference is a joke? By bringing up memories people have tried to forget, all you've done is remind them of your past cruelty and heartlessness towards Chloe.

What else have you achieved? Even if you apologize, what does it matter? Who said that if you apologize, people have to forgive you? You're so passionately insisting to everyone that she's your granddaughter, but when have your past actions ever truly treated her as such?"

Carolina frowned, "How have I not treated her as my granddaughter?"

Yasmine smiled, looking at her and slowly said, 'What's the purpose of your actions today? By leveraging the power of the media to make Chloe acknowledge you as her grandmother, you're simply using public opinion to force her to admit it.

You push her into the limelight, subjecting her to public moral condemnation.

Is this what satisfies you?' Carolina's expression changed drastically, and once she realized what Yasmine was implying, her face turned extremely gloomy.

Yasmine coldly watched her change in expression and slowly raised her eyelids.

"When did you become so easily manipulated? By doing this, other than making yourself look more ridiculous, you're also creating more negative public opinion for Chloe. What do you gain from this?"

Carolina seemed to be contemplating something, her expression fluctuating from contemplation to anger, then to gritting her teeth.

Her face turned from pale to red, then back to pale.

"If she doesn't want to face public condemnation, then she should know what to do"

Yasmine sneered, "Forcing her like this won't work. With Chloe's personality, she can accept gentle methods, but not forceful ones. The more forceful you are, the more she'll resist. Continuing to fight with her like this, there will be no end."

Carolina huffed, "2 billion, I must see it in three days.

tf the deadline is exceeded, you'll see who ends up more embarrassed"

Yasmine frowned, watching as Carolina descended the steps and strode off.

Bryson watched her retreating figure, murmuring quietly, "Well, that's a shocker, didn't expect her to turn out like this."

Yasmine gave a cold and indifferent laugh, "That's just who she is. All Chloe did was shatter her initial facade,"

Bryson nodded, "What's your next move?"

Chapter 1510

Yasmine said calmly, "Ava's assassination attempt failed and now she's trying to smear Chloe's reputation"

She paused and took a long sigh, "Let's go to the rehab center. Continue with the rehab training."

Bryson looked at her sympathetically, 'I think the queen...she should have...already gotten wind of it* Yasmine shook her head, "Knowing something and witnessing it are two different things."

And she didn't want to appear before the queen in her current state.

Bryson sighed. He knew her personality well.

Once she made a decision, no one could change her mind.

Game update was complete, and the press conference on TV ended.

Yasmine's appearance caught Chloe off guard.

According to what Yasmine said to Carolina, it was clear that their mother-daughter suspicions were aligned again.

Carolina's sudden appearance at the company and her grand announcement of the press conference were Obviously orchestrated.

As for who was behind it, her and her mother's thoughts were likely the same.

Chloe turned her gaze to the game interface on her phone screen.

Her slender fingers occasionally touched the screen while her eyes followed the instructions and operations on the screen.

Rose was somewhat puzzled by Yasmine's appearance, but her words seemed to remind her of something.

The room fell silent.

They hadn't mentioned Chloe's recent visit to ¥ Country and her additional identity.

To them, Chloe was just Chloe.

She was their family and their friend.

Identity didn't matter to them.

However, if Yasmine hadn't shown up at the press conference, they might have just been angry at Carolina's shamelessness.

Now they realized the old lady wouldn't have bothered Chloe without a reason.

Especially since they'd been living in a church on the mountain, with no communication devices or internet for Carolina to be aware of outside events Unless someone deliberately informed Carolina, leading to today's events.

As for who wanted to tarnish Chloe's reputation, there were only two people.

One was Ms.

Wendy, and the other, might be related to Chloe's newly confirmed identity.

The others watched Chloe in silence, and Chloe didn't mind.

She propped her hand on the armrest of the sofa, staring elegantly at the screen.

The screen was showing the features and skills of the game characters.

Chloe's composure and casualness didn't seem like she was really interested in the game.

Seeing Chloe like this, Nathan couldn't help but speak.

"Chloe, could you show us some respect? This casual.

'if it's too difficult I won't play attitude is hurting us. Don't drag us down when we play"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "Isn't it normal for newbies to lag behind a bit?"

Nathan grumbled, "Could you take this a bit more seriously? It's better to lose knowing you gave it your all, right?"

Chloe smiled, glanced at him, and said, "You're right, but I never heard about you being this Passionate about work."

Nathan: "You probably didn't see me when I was working hard"

Chloe raised an eyebrow and nodded, 'Fair enough. Let's have a one-on-one match, I want to see how hard you work. Nathan blinked, staring at Chloe, seemingly in disbelief.

"You said what?"

By then, Chloe had already opened the solo mode and sent Nathan an invitation, She nodded at him, "Accept the invite"

Nathan looked down, indeed, there was an invitation message.

They were really going to have a solo match.

Although he was somewhat incredulous, he still accepted the invitation.

"Are you sure, Chloe?"

Chloe chose a female assassin character.

Nathan also chose a male assassin character.

The game began.

Neither of their characters was particularly strong.

At first, they were both playing it safe.

In Nathan's mind, a newbie female player would definitely need time to get the hang of things, and her character's equipment couldn't be high-end.

She probably wouldn't dare to charge in.

But as soon as the game started, Nathan, who had been killing monsters in the early game, suddenly saw Chloe's character rushing towards him.

"Oh my God!"

Nathan was taken aback, and by the time he reacted, Chloe had already taken away a third of his health.

Yulia heard Nathan's yell and came over to check on his situation.

After a few rounds of combat, Chloe was defeated.

"Hahahaha..."

Nathan burst out laughing.

Chloe looked at the dead body of her character on her phone, her expression suddenly darkening.

But Nathan, immersed in the joy of defeating Chloe, didn't notice the change in Chloe's expression.

"Chloe, I didn't expect you to be so weak, haha"

Yulia nudged Nathan, but he seemed oblivious, laughing triumphantly.

Rose couldn't stand him anymore, "You're this happy for beating a newbie player? Have you never won a game before?"

Nathan's laughter stopped abruptly as he stared at Rose seriously.

"Who said I never won? I bet I could carry you guys to the top of the power ranking board"

Rose snorted, and Chloe's game character resurrected.

Chloe's face was cold, and she continued to play without saying a word.

Rose picked up her phone to watch the match.

Not long after, Chloe charged again, Nathan fought back actively, but Chloe suddenly used a game skill and defeated Nathan in seconds.

"Oh my God! Chloe, you're so cunning, ambushing me!"

The corner of Chloe's mouth curled up slightly.

Following Nathan's character's resurrection, she launched another attack.

After that.

Chloe relentlessly attacked Nathan.

So much so that he could only hide in his character's respawn area, not daring to come out.

After being defeated by Chloe time and again, Nathan's expression darkened.

Eventually, Chloe even tushed into the respawn area and defeated him.

The game was pretty much in the bag now, Chloe had got the win on lock, but she just wouldn't take that final step.

Every time Nathan's character popped up, she knocked him down a peg.

No matter how many times he showed up, she just kept putting the beatdown on him The way Chloe had been acting, it was like she was punishing Nathan.

But Chloe seemed to be having the time of her life, her face getting more and more chilled with each passing moment.

Rose and Yulia can't stand to watch anymore.

They can't bear to see the look on Nathan's face, and they thought Chloe was just being way too harsh.