

## CHOSEN 151

### Chapter 151

“Even though product quality is crucial, we can’t only focus on that. We need to ensure the quality while also boosting our brand recognition. We can’t be stingy in this aspect. The Harper Group’s store is opening in a few months and I suggest we find a brand ambassador before that.”

“And our spokesperson should be the one who’s currently the most popular and talked–about in our country, no matter the cost.”

At this point, Chloe’s assistant chimed in, “But the most popular and talked–about person isn’t even in the country right now...and he’s a guy...”

Shrugging, Chloe said, “From a business perspective, I think a male star might be more appealing. You know, a lot of male stars’ fans are female, and our products are targeted at

women...”

She paused and glanced at her assistant. “Who’s that guy you were talking about?”

“The guy who just won the international film award, Winston. But I heard he’s coming back to the country in a few days.”

Chloe just hummed in response.

After a moment of silence, Rose Davis said, “Alright, we’ll go with Winston. Public Relations Department, find out when Winston is coming back!”

“Ms. Davis, Winston is an international award–winning actor, his endorsement fee...”

“Don’t worry about that now!”

...Alright.”

Rose Davis was swamped. After the meeting, she even cancelled the lunch she had planned. Her secretary said she had a business engagement.

She didn’t come back until the end of the workday.

Nate came to pick Chloe up from work.

Getting in the car, Chloe was a little disappointed not to see Damon there.

Nate caught her expression in the rear-view mirror and smiled, “Miss Chloe, the boss just started his new role and there’s a lot to handle. He really wanted to pick you up himself but he’s tied up.”

Chloe nodded, “I understand.”

She’d always known he was busy.

Nate touched his nose and coughed, “He might have to work late tonight. He often forgets to eat when he’s working.”

Chloe didn’t react.

“Miss Chloe, are we going back to the manor or to your new apartment?”

Chloe looked surprised, “The apartment’s ready?”

“Yes, everything’s set up. You can move in right away.”

“Then let’s go there tonight.”

Emerald Valley Estates, located in P City, is a well-known place.

Anyone who can afford to live in P City’s Emerald Valley Estates is not ordinary.

It’s not a place just anyone can enter.

Chloe felt a headache coming on.

Why hadn’t she thought of this before? Could she really expect Damon to find a regular apartment?

Emerald Valley Estates occupied the most expensive area in P City, and Harper Group’s location was naturally the best in P City.

And so...

Looking up, she could see the massive, spectacular building of the Harper Group right in front of her.

Nate got out of the car, watching Chloe’s movements and smiled, “From the apartment, it’s about a ten-minute walk to the boss’s company.”

This guy...

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The apartment was on the 16th floor.

After punching in the passcode and entering. Chloe found a spacious duplex. What really stole the show was a massive floor-to-ceiling window facing east. Standing up here on the 16th floor, she could get a bird's-eye view of the whole P City

What really caught Chloe's eye though, was the black piano tucked into the corner of the window, its white gauze cover fluttering gently in the breeze.

Chloe couldn't resist and walked over, her fingers trembling as they brushed against the piano

Her slender fingers formed a stark contrast against the black piano, the slick, cool touch of it reigniting a spark in her heart.

Opening up the lid, the black and white keys lay neatly arranged. Her fingers quivered slightly as they struck a beautiful note.

The note hung in the air, echoing the ripple of emotions in Chloe's heart.

She bit her lip, bent down, sat, and placed her hands on the keys, playing from memory the piece she'd heard in Damon's car – "Whispers of Autumn".

When the notes melded into a melody, Chloe's eyes welled up.

This feeling, it's been a long time since she last felt it

To her, music was the purest thing

But her past self didn't protect it well enough.

Looking at the fading night outside the window, the city neon lights started to flicker. Even though the city was still bustling, the soothing piano piece somehow managed to calm the

heart

She finished the piece without missing a beat or a note.

Even without sheet music, she could remember it thanks to the many years of memory training she had in F Country.

Just one piece of music was no trouble for her.

Chloe let out a gentle sigh, stroked the piano one last time, and then got up and went upstairs.

Half an hour later, she came back down.

Chloe walked into the kitchen, where a variety of fruits and vegetables were neatly prepared in the fridge.

She found an apron and got busy in the kitchen.

Another half an hour later, Chloe emerged from the kitchen, thermos in hand.

The office was elegantly decorated, brightly lit but eerily silent.

Damon was sitting in the office chair, flipping through some documents.

He was wearing an exquisite handmade suit, perfectly showcasing his tall and lean figure. His features were perfect, his eyes cold and expressionless.

In the short week since he took over as CEO, everyone in the company had gotten a taste of his methods and temper,

When he wasn't angry, he was actually the nicest, calmest person.

But cross him, and he'd turn into a devil in a heartbeat. Just one look from him was enough to send chills down your spine.

Everyone knew not to disturb Damon when he was working.

So when the office doorbell rang, Damon's document-flipping hand paused and his smooth brows furrowed.

Chloe didn't wait for a response. She just walked right in.

His gaze was just as icy and piercing as it was when she entered his room at the manor to deliver his medicine.

Although she'd seen it before, Chloe was still taken aback by his stare.

The look in Damon's deep black eyes was fleeting.

After a moment of surprise, a gentle smile appeared on his face.

"Did I interrupt you?" Chloe asked, watching as he set his documents on the table.

Damon didn't deny it, his voice deep as he said, "Yes."

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After the office door automatically closed, Chloe just stood there without moving.

Damon gave a slight smile, looked up at her, and asked slowly, "What brings you here?"

Chloe also smiled and said, "Your assistant made a point to mention that you're working late tonight and might not have time for dinner. My new apartment is just a 10-minute walk from

your company."

Damon's gaze fell on the insulated lunch box in her hand, and his eyes twinkled.

After some thought, Chloe decided to bring the lunch box into the office and set it on the coffee table.

"Remember to eat some. I'll get going now."

Chloe gave a small smile and turned towards the door.

As she was about to open it, a large hand reached over her head and closed the door again.

A familiar yet indifferent scent surrounded her, and a tall figure leaned against her back.

You just got here, and you're leaving already?"

Chloe replied, "Am I not bothering you?"

"Yes, you are."

The man's deep voice fell from above her head, sounding rather annoyed.

All those sweet nothings from before were just empty words, huh!

Chloe tried to open the door again, but the man's hand remained above her head, keeping the door shut.

Suddenly feeling a hand on her abdomen, Chloe was tightly embraced from behind by the man.

His deep voice sounded in her ear, accompanied by his breath.

I like being bothered by you.”

The man turned her around to face him, his eyes smiling as he gazed at her intently.

Chloe looked up at him and noticed how clear the black and white in his eyes were, with a few faint red lines surrounding the inky black pupils.

Her heart skipped a beat, and her look softened.

“You’re right. Since I’m already bothering you, let’s eat first.”

“Are you worried about me?” Damon saw the subtle expression on her face.

Chloe shook her head, “No.”

Damon chuckled softly. “You’re lying.”

“Alright, let’s have dinner.”

Chloe pushed him towards the couch.

She sat beside him, watching him eat in leisure.

Handsome people could look good even when eating.



Time passed quietly as Damon put down the fork and took a sip of water from the cup beside him.

Chloe looked at the plates. Barely half of the food had been touched. She sat up straight and asked with a frown, "Don't you like it?"

"It's delicious."

Then why did you only eat a little?"

Damon took another sip of water and laughed softly, "I'm full."

Chloe looked at him, "You ate so little?"

"Oh?"

"Are you on a diet? How can you survive on such little food? Where will you get the energy and strength you need?"

Damon put down the cup, reached out to grab Chloe's arm, and pulled her into his embrace.

Chloe was taken aback, but Damon held her waist tightly, fixing her in his embrace and affectionately pressed his forehead against hers.

"Why don't you find out if my energy and strength are enough for you?"

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Chloe's face turned beet red in an instant.

She leaned on Damon's shoulder and gently pulled away, "Quit playing You seriously don't wanna eat?"

“Can I have something else?”

Damon said, then leaned in and gave her chin a soft peck

Chloe stiffened a bit, turned her head, and pushed him away.

“Stop joking around. If you don’t wanna eat, then forget it. Don’t you have work to do?”

Damon let out a soft sigh, glanced at the leftover food on the coffee table, and picked up his fork again.

Though the food had cooled, he resumed eating just the same.

Chloe turned to watch him, grabbed the hand holding his fork, and said, “If you are full, don’t force yourself. The food’s cold.”

Damon looked at her sideways, then wrapped one arm around her waist and took another bite.

“Hey, Damon...”

Chloe bit her lip, feeling a bit contradictory. Initially, she wanted him to eat more because he didn’t eat much, but now she felt like she was pushing him too hard.

She held his hand, stopping him from eating further.

“Don’t eat anymore”

Damon silently looked at her, not saying a word.

His gaze made Chloe feel even more guilty.

She put her hand on his face and took the initiative to give him a kiss.

'Don't eat anymore. The food's cold.'

"But if I don't eat the food, I'll have to start working."

Damon, moved by her kiss, finally spoke up.

"Right, you were supposed to work overtime."

Damon held her waist tightly, "If I start working, will you leave?"

Chloe hesitated for a moment, "... Yeah, you need to work. I won't disturb you."

"Then I'd rather eat a few more bites of cold food."

Chloe fell silent for a while and then said a bit hesitantly.

"Damon, you're too easily distracted by women."

Chloe hesitated again, then softly uttered, "I don't want to be responsible for that."

Damon chuckled, "Don't worry, I can separate work and personal life."

Chloe smiled gently, "That's good... Alright, you really should start working and not stay up late."

But Damon didn't let her go, "Stay with me here. Work will be over soon. You can rest on the couch for a while. I'll take you home later."

His words left Chloe unable to refuse. She could see the anticipation in his eyes, so she nodded and agreed to wait on the sofa.

Damon contentedly rubbed his cheek against hers, then went back to his work desk.

The room was silent.

Chloe curled up on the sofa, watching the working man with her head tilted.

His deep, perfect features formed a perfect silhouette in the light, his shirt crisp and clean, his long, slender fingers holding a shiny black pen, his head slightly lowered, his eyes scanning the documents in his hand, the pen drawing on them.

He looked serious, calm, and wise.

In the silence, he exuded an indescribable charm.

Chloe watched him.

But at last she seemed exhausted, leaning her head on the sofa and closing her eyes.

The room was eerily quiet, except for the sound of the pen on paper and the soft breathing of the two.

Damon kept an eye on Chloe until he heard her breathing become heavier. He got up, fetched a blanket from a closet, and covered her.

Chloe was fast asleep, but woke up when Damon picked her up from the couch.

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At first, she woke up alert, but when she saw Damon, she relaxed again.

‘Are you done with your stuff?’

“Mhm.”

Damon answered indifferently, looking down at Chloe’s sleepy face. The progression of her expression from alertness to relaxation made his heart flutter.

He couldn’t help but lean down and give her a peck on her lips.

“You go back to sleep.”

Mhm.”

Chloe hummed softly, raised her arm, and hugged Damon’s neck, burying her face in his neck.

Her warm breath brushed on his skin like a feather, and her delicate scent and soft posture made Damon feel content.

Nate’s car was waiting downstairs. Seeing his boss carrying a woman out of the building, he was a bit surprised.

He didn’t expect Miss Chloe to come looking for his boss at the company

Nor did he expect his boss to walk out of the company carrying Chloe so openly.

But Nate quickly opened the car door and carefully ushered them into the car.

With no further instructions, Nate drove straight to Emerald Valley Estates.

Damon brought Chloe to the 16th floor, entered the password, and went straight to the bedroom.

Everything went smoothly.

Rolling over in bed, Chloe woke up when she realized it was no longer on a man's chest she rested.

Damon sat on the edge of the bed, looking at her with tender eyes.

Chloe lay on her back, looking back at him.

After a while, she finally spoke, "How did you get in?"

Damon smiled, "Password."

Chloe blinked, marveling at the convenience of electronic locks. No need for spare keys any more.

"So, you... you're not going to live here too, are you?"

"Do you want me to?"

Chloe shook her head.

She wasn't ready for them to live together after knowing each other for just a few days.

Damon didn't seem angry, as if everything was within his expectations.

“Since you’re awake, go take a shower and then go back to sleep. I’m leaving.”

Chloe looked at his tired eyes and felt a little heartache.

She hesitated for a moment, but still said,

“It’s so late, why don’t you...

“It’s fine.”

Damon suddenly interrupted her, taking Chloe by surprise.

“Don’t worry about me. Although I really want to stay here, I know that if I do, something might happen that even I can’t predict.”

Chloe was deeply moved by his consideration.

Damon leaned down and kissed her forehead, then gazed at her, his voice low and enchanting.

“Good night.”

Chloe’s voice was soft.

‘Good night.’

Damon smiled, stroked her hair, and then got up from the bed and left.

His tall figure seemed to grow even taller in an instant, but Chloe caught his hand as he turned around.

Damon looked back at her, his eyes full of affection.

Treally like playing the piano. I'll play for you when I get the chance."

"Okay."

Chloe smiled slightly, then let go of his hand and watched as he left.

When she heard the sound of the bedroom door closing, she paused, thought for a moment, and decided to go to the bathroom to take a shower.

Opening the bedroom closet, she found sleepwear as expected.

He was always able to arrange everything in great detail.

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The next morning, Chloe was in her pajamas washing up when the doorbell rang.

She hurried downstairs to open the door and saw Damon's tall figure standing there.

He was wearing a dark blue high-end shirt, with a dark suit jacket draped over his arm. When he saw her, a smile appeared on his handsome face.

"Good morning."

He greeted her with a smile, but Chloe was a bit stunned.

"... Why are you here so early?"



She glanced at the time, it was only a little past seven. If he had come from Pinewood Manor... he must have gotten up at six?

He had gone back pretty late last night.

"It's okay."

Damon said casually, then showed her the tie in his hand.

Chloe got it, stepped aside to let him in, took his tie, and stood on her tiptoes to tie it for him.

'Did you come this early just to have me tie your tie?'

"Mhm."

"Who used to tie your ties for you?"

Damon's gaze was fixed on her face. The morning light was gently cast on her, highlighting a few strands of hair around her forehead.

Her natural and casual beauty.

"Me, but now I have a girlfriend," he said, still looking at her.

Chloe paused for a moment, and looked at him.

"You sure know how to use the word 'girlfriend.'"

"If you don't like it, I won't bother you next time."

“Who will you ask then?” Chloe asked casually.

Damon smiled slightly, wrapped his arm around her waist, and pulled her closer. “Marina?”

“Haha...”

Chloe couldn’t help but laugh. After fixing the tie, she adjusted it under his collar.

“You’re good at cracking jokes.”

She didn’t expect Damon to be funny.

Hearing her words, Damon glanced at her pajamas, then led her upstairs.

Chloe was confused. “What are you doing?”

He took her into a large room, and after entering, he picked up a remote control and pressed a button.

A faint buzzing sound rang out, and Chloe turned her head to see, her eyes filled with surprise.

The room was lit up, and it turned out to be a walk-in closet filled with various clothes, including casual wear, skirts, professional wear, dresses, all in-season styles. There were also bags, hats, sunglasses, scarves, etc., each one selected according to Chloe’s preferences.

Simple and elegant.

“Put on more clothes if it’s cold. Don’t get sick again,” Damon reminded her.

After the surprise, Chloe looked at Damon.

"I feel like our relationship isn't like dating, but more like me being your sugar baby?"

"Huh?"

"I feel like I'm your sugar baby."

The house was his, the clothes were his, shoes, jewelry...She didn't even need to ask for anything.

But Damon didn't seem to like her saying that. He frowned slightly, and his voice became cold.

"I never have sugar babies."

"I was just drawing a comparison. And besides, I don't have any problem with sugar babies anyway."

Damon stared at her and fell silent, seemingly considering something very serious.

After a while, his deep voice sounded slowly,

"Then let me make you my sugar baby for life."

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Chloe glanced at him and gave a little smile, but didn't say anything.

Damon walked into the cloakroom, casually looked around, and then picked out an outfit.

"Wear this."

“Okay.” Chloe took the clothes without hesitation and went to change.

Soon after, Chloe came out, all dressed and ready to go.

A dark blue long blazer and cropped pants, looking powerful, fresh, and sharp.

Chloe really appreciated Damon’s taste in clothes. He always picked the best outfits for her, so she didn’t have to try too hard to fit into a style that wasn’t her own.

A perfect outfit can make you feel so confident!

“Your taste... is really amazing “She didn’t hold back on praising him.

Damon saw her confidence and couldn’t help but smile.

“Yes, that’s why I chose you.”

Chloe nodded, “Have you had breakfast yet?”

“No.”

“It’s still early. Let me make some toast.”

“Alright.”

They had breakfast together and walked downstairs side by side.

Nate watched them from a distance.

He looked distinguished, and she looked capable.

What a perfect match.

Damon dropped Chloe off at her company. Just as she was about to get out of the car, he suddenly grabbed her hand and pulled her back.

“What’s up?”

Damon leaned in and gently kissed her lips, then again.

Over and over, as if he couldn’t bear to let her go.

Chloe was a bit puzzled by the kisses.

“What’s wrong?”

Damon rested his forehead against hers, softly stroking her cheek. His voice was deep and charming, but with a touch of melancholy.

“I have to go on a business trip.”

Chloe was taken aback, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“I didn’t want to mention it, and I don’t want to talk about it now.” Damon held Chloe tightly, leaning his forehead against hers, as if he didn’t want to let go.

Nobody would want to bring up upsetting topics, and Chloe understood that.

“Where are you going and how long will you be gone?”

“The U Country, probably for a week.”

Chloe fell silent.

Her heart began to feel heavy. She was reluctant.

She could clearly sense the intensity of her emotions.

She had never felt this way before.

During her eight years with Lance, they often traveled but she never felt such strong reluctance.

And within just a few days, she couldn't even believe how deeply dependent she had become on this man.

“Then... I'll wait for you to come back.”

Her voice was gentle, its impact indescribable.

Then, another kiss.

Not a gentle one like before.

This time it was intense and dominant, yet tender.

His tongue easily pried open her teeth, their lips entwined, his tongue tangled with hers in her mouth.

And Chloe didn't resist. Instead, she went along with his advances.

After a while, they slowly separated. The car was filled with a warm and suggestive atmosphere, but also a suppressed emotion.

All because they were about to part.

“You can get out now.”

In the end, it was Damon who spoke up. He worried that if she didn’t get out of the car, he would simply take her straight to the airport and travel with him.

“Um... you have a safe trip”

“Okay.” Damon smiled and gently stroked her silky hair.

Then he watched her open the car door and leave.

## Chapter 158

After Damon sent a text saying he had boarded his flight around 9 o’clock, Chloe’s mood got even worse.

Rose Davis was super busy all day, either socializing or working her butt off in the office.

Chloe, wearing a white lab coat, was conducting experiments for new products in the R&D lab over and over again.

Before lunchtime, she stepped out of the lab, and as soon as she entered the office, Rose Davis burst in

“Come on, Chloe, let’s go grab that lunch we missed yesterday”

Her words came out like rapid gunfire, leaving no room for hesitation.

“Why are you making such a big deal about just one lunch?”

“We gotta eat even if we’re swamped. I’m not a robot, you know. There’s a new restaurant that just opened up, so let’s give it a try”

Rose Davis chatted with Chloe while driving

“It’s been ages since we hung out, but even working in the same company, we can only see each other a few times a day It really sucks..

She let out a frustrated sigh.

Chloe’s heart sank

“Yeah, we’ve grown up, we have responsibilities, and we’re at the age where we need to support ourselves”

“Right... Oh, I just remembered, Summit Ridge High School’s centennial celebration is coming up soon. Let’s go together. It’s been so long since we’ve seen everyone. Let’s see how they doing! I wonder if my high school crush has changed!”

Chloe smiled faintly, thinking about how subtly Rose had put it...

Summit Ridge High School...

Everyone knows that Summit Ridge University in P City is a highly distinguished institution in the country.

With its unique education system, strong faculty, and comprehensive and authoritative disciplines, it’s the top choice for many prestigious families.



The centennial celebration of Summit Ridge High School would definitely bring them to meet many of their Summit Ridge University classmates

Rose Davis was deliberately avoiding the subject, but there was no way Chloe couldn't hear it.

Chloe fell silent for a while, and Rose Davis glanced at her with a frown.

"Chloe, we both grew up in P City, and all our friends are from that school. And you haven't really done anything wrong, so there's nothing to run away from!"

"No, I'll think about it."

"There's no need to think about it..."

Rose Davis muttered, making Chloe laugh, "Speaking of your crush... Rose, are you talking about... Morrison?"

Rose Davis didn't say anything.

"He's in the R City, right? Will he come?"

"He definitely will! There will be a lot of people at the celebration who are otherwise impossible to see!"

The restaurant had just opened and was well-promoted, so it was quite crowded.

Rose Davis had a reservation, and the two went straight to their spot.

But not long after they started eating, a slender figure appeared next to them.

“Chloe, you’re eating here too?”

Chloe looked up and saw Keira smiling at her.

That pretentious look...

Chloe turned her head and looked forward, and sure enough, she saw Lance in his uniform, walking towards them.

She gave a sarcastic smile and watched Lance approach.

“Chloe...” Lance was obviously surprised, not expecting to meet Chloe here.

Seeing that Chloe wasn’t planning on acknowledging them, Keira looked at Lance with a hint of grievance and bit her lip.

“Sis, our family has booked a private room for a dinner party, the day after tomorrow. Grandma hopes you can join...”

Keira paused, worried that Chloe would refuse, and immediately added,

They might discuss the company’s anniversary celebration there. Chloe, Grandpa gave you quite a few shares back then, and he hopes you can care more about the company’s affairs...”

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Chloe’s face suddenly darkened.

“With you guys looking after the company, I don’t need to be all freaked out about it. So if there’s no more business, get out of my sight, will ya?”

Keira was raging inside, but she had to suck it up.

“Sis, I really hope you could come along After all, we’re family...”

“Did you come here today just to get on my nerves?”

Fork slammed onto the table, Chloe’s anger drew glances from all around the restaurant.

Keira was trembling slightly, moving closer to Lance

Lance immediately stepped in front of Keira, shielding her behind him.

He didn’t say a word, but the look in his eyes made Chloe feel sick.

The way he looked at Keira was as if she was some innocent lamb, and Chloe felt like she was being pegged as the wicked witch.

“Keira, let’s go.”

Lance knew Chloe was still pissed. Staying around would only make things worse, not better.

Keira eyed Chloe’s fancy yet unbranded outfit, and when Lance’s gaze shifted, she reached out to knock over the teacup in front of Chloe.

But a hand shot out from across the table, snatching the teacup away just in time. Almost simultaneously, Chloe had grabbed Keira’s wrist.

Lance suddenly felt a warm wetness on his leg. Looking down, he saw Rose Davis holding the empty teacup, her face full of shock. “Oh my, I didn’t mean to ”

“You...”

Lance frowned. Rose Davis wasn't really trying to hide her intention.

Suddenly, Rose Davis' face darkened. She stood up and said, “What? You don't believe me?” She sneered at Chloe, “Funny, I thought my act was pretty much like Keira's, but why are the results so different?”

Chloe sneered in return. She didn't say anything, but her grip on Keira's wrist tightened.

Keira turned pale. She felt like her wrist was about to be crushed by Chloe.

“Ouch...” The more she struggled, the more it hurt, and the more she struggled, the tighter Chloe's grip got, until she couldn't hold back a scream.

Hearing this, Lance turned around and his frown deepened, “Chloe, what the hell are you doing?!”

Chloe shot him a sarcastic glance, then slowly picked up another teacup and poured a cup of tea.

“If you're thirsty, just say so. This ain't some hole-in-the-wall joint where they'd let

Lance suddenly realized that Keira was the one who started the trouble.

He glanced at Keira.

Feeling a bit anxious, Keira quickly explained, “I... I was just thirsty, I...”

you die of thirst.”

“If you had said so earlier, none of this would've happened.” Chloe said coldly, standing up, her gaze piercing.

“Chloe!”

Lance’s voice was stern. He had already seen Chloe pouring tea for Keira twice, was she going to do that again?

“Let me pour some tea for you.”

Ignoring Lance, Chloe lifted the teacup and held it towards Keira’s mouth...

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The tea was scalding hot, but Chloe didn’t hesitate for a second. She gripped Keira’s chin and poured it straight into her mouth.

“Mmm...”

Her delicate lips were instantly burnt, causing her great pain. Keira wanted to refuse, but opening her mouth only allowed more tea to rush in.

The tip of her tongue was numb after a sharp sting.

The tea was drained down Keira’s throat.

It all happened in an instant.

By the time Lance reacted, Chloe had already put the tea cup back.

It was a crude act, but she somehow made it look elegant. They were sitting by the window, and simply looking at their silhouettes, it would’ve seemed like they were affectionately helping a friend with her drink.

Chloe then calmly turned her head with a relaxed smile on her face, "Want some more?"

She lifted the teapot, placing it on the edge of the table, "There's plenty of tea. If it's not enough, I can have the waiter refill it."

Keira's mouth was burnt red by the tea, looking utterly disheveled. She covered her mouth tightly, glaring at Chloe with rage, wishing she could tear her into a thousand pieces.

How dare she do this to her over and over again?

Ignoring Keira's angry stare, Chloe tilted her head slightly, "So, do you want more?"

Lance quickly shielded Keira in his arms, giving Chloe a cold stare.

"Chloe, you've gone too far!"

Chloe chuckled lightly, sat down nonchalantly on the chair, poured herself a cup of tea into a clean cup and looked out the window, ignoring them.

"Keira, let's go to the hospital. You'll be fine..."

His gentle tone was completely opposite to the look he gave Chloe just now.

Keira sobbed, her soft voice drifting into Lance's ears, making his heart ache.

Unfortunately, Keira couldn't be ostentatious, nor could she quarrel with Chloe in public.

Chloe seemed not to care about anything now, but she couldn't...

Sitting in the car, Keira finally cried out loud.

“Lance, it hurts... why... why did my sister become a different person? She wasn’t like this before...”

Lance remained silent.

He didn’t deny that Chloe had really changed. The Chloe he used to know would never fuss about gains and losses. Even though she sometimes bullied Keira, she knew how to hide it. But now, she didn’t even bother to hide.

“I will talk to her when I get the chance. I won’t let her hurt you again!”

After a busy afternoon, Chloe anxiously waited for work to finish, guessing that Damon would probably land by the time she got home after work, dinner, and a shower. Just thinking about him possibly staying in Australia for a week made Chloe sigh.

He flew away on the first day of their relationship.

After tidying up at home, she called Damon, but his phone was still switched off.

Chloe simply turned on the TV, sat comfortably on the sofa, and tuned into an entertainment show.

Her PR company had served many celebrities, and Spotlight Beauty was currently looking for a spokesperson. Although Winston had been shortlisted, he hadn’t confirmed a collaboration with them, so she still needed to find another suitable candidate.

She wanted to find the most popular star at the moment, but instead, she ended up seeing Keira, which gave her a headache...

Keira had recently taken on a big film production...

And signed a long-term endorsement contract with the Olson Group...

And also endorsed a jewelry brand under the Harper family...

Looks like Keira's career had been booming recently!

Just as Chloe was frowning, her phone on the coffee table rang.

She quickly picked it up and a smile spread across her face when she saw the caller ID.