

CHOSEN 1511

Chapter 1511

Rose and Yulia sneakily found a gaming boot camp and kicked off their learning journey.

But watching Chioe messing with others was a real hoot.

Only after the game ended and Nathan lost did everyone finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"Are you sure you've never played this before?"

Nathan was bullied to the point of losing his cool.

Chloe was having a blast at that moment.

"That was a good stress reliever," she said contentedly.

She might have been happy, but Nathan was filled with frustration and rage.

"No way, one more game's Chloe shook her head, "Nah, what if I make you cry?"

Nathan was about to lose his marbles.

He wanted to hit back and get his revenge, but he had no chance.

He tossed his phone aside in anger, spinning in circles.

"No wonder Wendy is always on your case, you really have a knack for driving people nuts."

Running off after winning, wasn't that infuriating?! A smirk crept up Chloe's face, "It's mostly because I'm a sweetheart."

Nathan was speechless.

Rose was amused by Chloe's self-praise.

Yulia also cracked a smile.

Chloe was really something.

Chloe didn't say anything further.

She left the game and opened a social networking site to see the reactions to the press conference Carolina held.

Things unfolded exactly as she had anticipated, without a single deviation.

Most of the comments online were criticisms of Chloe.

Their comments were almost identical to what Carolina had said.

"The old lady is right, they are family, how can she be so cold-hearted?"

"Carolina has already apologized for what happened before.

Does she really have to push her to the edge?' "What can't be sorted out among family members? Why is Chloe so cold-hearted?*" "Even if she's a princess, she's so cold-hearted to her own grandmother, she'll be even more ruthless to others, right?"

"I never thought that she, a public figure, would be unwilling to undertake her duty to support her family.

Such people are truly terrifying"

"Exactly! She doesn't allow others to make mistakes.Once a mistake is made, severe punishment is needed.This kind of character is really off-putting"

"I heard that Queen Julia of ¥Y Country is planning to abdicate soon.I really hope the queen wont pass the throne to her out of guilt for Chloe"

"No way.Even if she's a real princess, she was raised in an ordinary family.The education she received, her temperament, and character are totally inconsistent with the royal family.How silly would Queen Julia have to be to pass the throne to her."

"Exactly, she can easily abandon her family ties, let alone be able to love everyone.Does she consider others?"

"Ms.Summers, I've always been an admirer of yours, but you really went too far on this issue"

"I used to think Ms.

Summers was a principled person, but her actions really disappointed me.

Her actions violate the principle of familial love, which is unacceptable.

I hope she can reflect on and correct her mistakes, take responsibility, fulfill her duties, and set a good example.

If she can do these, I am still willing to continue to support Ms.Summers."

There were many more comments like these, and Chloe was all smiles.

Her grin sent chills down everyone's spine.

Even Nathan, who was fuming over losing the game, was taken aback by Chloe's grin.

"Chloe, even though you have a pretty smile...but you're...kind of freaking me out"

Chloe lifted her head, still grinning.

"Do I look scary when I smile?"

"You do right now."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "I just saw something interesting."

Nathan glanced at Chloe's phone screen, picked up his own phone in confusion, and opened the social networking site.

In less than a minute, his face started twitching.

Holding his phone, he looked at Chloe, "Chloe, are you okay? Everyone online is criticizing you, how can you still be smiling?"

When Yulia and Rose heard this, they immediately stopped their game and quickly checked online In less than a minute, they also had the same expression.

"Chloe, are you really okay? How can you still be smiling!"

Rose couldn't help but blurt out.

Chloe nodded, "Dorit you find this funny?"

Frustrated, Rose was about to throw her phone, "What's so funny.

Chloe shook her head, "The other side has bought too many internet trolls, and they obviously know nothing about online public opinion."

The room went quiet for a few seconds, then Nathan burst out laughing.

"Where did they find these idiots?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, looking at the comments on her phone and shaking her head with a smile, "She really hates me, buying so many internet trolls, as if they want to curse me to death."

Rose thought for a moment, "Is it Wendy?"

Chloe smirked, propped her chin, and said, "Probably"

The news about Chloe being a princess in ¥Y Country and the queen's imminent abdication was also mentioned.

These obvious clues made her think of certain people that had recently appeared.

Wendy hated her, and so did Ava and her daughters.

Weren't they all the same kind of people? "What are you going to do now?"

Chloe tapped her face with her finger and took a deep breath.

'I don't know, Damon said someone is planning a surprise for me and I don't need to do anything. I am waiting for my surprise.'

Rose frowned at her, "Don't you have any strategies? Chloe, you're too dependent on men"

Chloe naturally replied, "Why not? He's my husband"

Rose shook her head and solemnly patted her shoulder.

"Chloe, you've changed."

When Wendy saw the accusations against Chloe online, and even more obscene words, she was overjoyed.

Finally, she saw the annoying Chloe being criticized by everyone online.

Even if someone wanted to defend her, what could they do? She had hired so many internet trolls, just a spit from each one of them would be enough to drown Chloe.

As long as someone guided public opinion, there would always be people influenced.

After all, there were too many people in the world who were easily led by others.

What surprised her even more was that Carolina was so easily used by her.

Just a few words successfully pushed the situation to this point.

Lucky for Princess Ava's heads up, otherwise, how could she spot Chloe's pickle now? So what if she was really a princess? If the heir to the throne of the Y Country were Princess Ava or Barbara, there'd always be a shot to make Chloe go poof.

Chapter 1512

The leadership of a country wasn't determined by whether or not you had the right royal blood.

Without power, you were going to be looked down on.

Alonso Corporation was about to receive a 30 billion dollar investment.

As long as the project started successfully, Wendy wouldn't have to worry about not having investors approaching her in the future.

As for Chloe, it was not just Wendy who had got a bone to pick with her.

If you were blocking someone's path, you were bound to be removed.

For three days, the nasty comments on the internet continued unabated. Chloe went to the company every day to arrange work, and everything continued as usual.

Then as if it was all planned, everything fell into place on the third day.

Chloe finished her last meeting, and her secretary reported to her with a somewhat gloomy demeanor.

"The 30 billion dollar investment for Alonso Corporation has just been confirmed in place. Also, the financial reports of the other companies under your name have been delivered in the past few days. They showed that they have been greatly affected by the online public opinion."

The secretary said, feeling sorry and not understanding what the partners were thinking.

They knew perfectly well that the comments on the internet were manipulated, yet they were still scared.

Chloe was expressionless, she had known about these two things long ago.

So hearing the report now, she didn't find anything surprising.

Seeing Chioe's reaction, the secretary didn't know what she was thinking and had to continue, The secretary paused, lightly bit her lip, and continued: "Carolina is downstairs making a scene again.

Journalists and onlookers have already gathered in large numbers, and we can't drive them away.

Chloe's eyes slowly narrowed, and then she nodded slightly.

"Got it.You go ahead"

"Yes"

Actually, saying Carolina was making a scene downstairs was not quite accurate.

At least compared to last time, she seems much calmer this time.

The reason she was being watched was simply because today was the end of the three-day deadline she had given Chloe.

They had been keeping an eye on Chloe these past few days, and the nasty comments on the internet had no effect on her.

She showed up at the company every day as if nothing had happened.

As for the money Carolina mentioned three days ago, it seemed to have nothing to do with her at all.

No one could figure out what Chloe was thinking.

With her current confident demeanor, it seemed Carolina was already convinced that she would definitely receive the money.

Meanwhile, Chloe maintained a detached demeanor, as if she had never intended to give Carolina any.

They were both stubborn, and everyone was curious about how this would end.

As Chloe entered the elevator, she dialed Damon's number.

The call was quickly answered, and the man said in a heavy tone, "Hmm?"

The "Hmm" had been thought over and changed many times.

The moment the call connected, Chloe's cold expression instantly softened.

With a tenderness rarely seen by others, she spoke softly, "The 30 billion for Alonso Corporation has arrived, my dear Mr. Harper, when can I expect the surprise I've been waiting for?"

A low chuckle came from Damon on the other end of the line, "Haven't you already received it?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "You mean...I now own 30% of this 30 billion?"

Ever since she took a 30% stake in the stock market, there hadn't been any progress concerning the Alonso Corporation.

if it wasn't for Damon telling her not to do anything, she might have come up with some ways to put more pressure on the Alonso family.

Now she had completely missed the best opportunity.

With the 30 billion in place, Alonso Corporation's development trend was as strong as ever.

To shake the Alonso Corporation now would require a lot of effort.

Thinking of this, her tone couldn't help but sound a bit resentful.

"Mr.Harper, I only have a 30% stake now, which is far from my goal.

tf can't get the Alonso Corporation, I don't see the point in us getting married."

"You dare."

Damonis voice was full of threat, coming through the phone.

Others might have been scared into submission by these words, but Chloe just pursed her lips and giggled, continuing, "But my mother once said that if I don't get the Alonso Corporation as a wedding gift, she won't let me marry you.Now I only have a 30% stake.It's going to be hard for me to get married to you even if I want to"

The elevator reached the ground floor, and the doors slowly opened.

Chloe walked out of the elevator.

"I'm hanging up now, I have some things to deal with here.Poor my two unborn babies"

Chloe complained a few times, then cleanly hung up the phone.

His coldness had been going on for too long in the past few days.

In an office on a high-rise building in the city center, a single leather sofa was placed at the floor-to-ceiling window.

Damon sat there, his tall and imposing figure cast in shadows by the light from outside.

His face was handsome and solemn, with his eyebrows slightly raised, clearly showing some anger.

But in those dark eyes, there was more of a helpless smile.

Chloe was getting more and more mischievous.

He wanted to purposely upset her, but now she had learned how to fight back.

She knew Damon was at her mercy.

The office door was pushed open from the outside, and a man with a slender figure walked in.

Seeing Damon sitting on the sofa in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking stern, he couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

He walked straight to Damon, throwing the file bag in his hand onto the table in front of him.

"I didn't expect taking down Alonso Corporation to be this easy.

Your fiancée, she's really something.

But what's your game plan for dealing with the Harper Group? You've crossed the Alonso family for a dame, and now you're even messing with your own family business.

Man, you're something else, and everything you do is out of the ordinary"

Damon grabbed the file bag on the table, stood up, and glanced at the man opposite.

He spoke in a flat tone, "She's not my fiancée"

"What?"

"She's my wife"

The man paused for a moment, "Is that the point?' "Absolutely crucial, his voice didn't waver, "Remember that.It might be on the test later."

Even for a man as mature and steady as the one opposite, he couldn't resist the impact of Damon's words.

His mouth twitched for a moment, and after a while, he gave a small smile, watching Damon's retreating figure in the middle of the office, "Not bad, you've got more human touch than before.Even cracking jokes now."

Damon paused slightly, turned around, and stared at him seriously, "Who said I was joking?"

Chapter 1513

Azriel raised an eyebrow, thought for a few seconds, but couldn't find any reason to take the statement seriously.

This was something he couldn't comprehend.

"Test? Where's the test?" he asked.

Damon answered calmly and seriously, "It's part of the monthly performance assessment. If you get it wrong, you lose all your bonuses"

"Oh my god...Performance assessment-"

Azriel's handsome face twisted slightly. Incorporating personal issues into the company's performance assessment, he might be the first person in the world to do this.

"It seems like I have to get to know Ms. Summers better. What kind of charm does she have to make you so smitten?" "d "Before that, all your leave for this year is cancelled"

"Damon, you're over the line. I disagree!"

Damon gave a small smile, "Does it help?"

Before he could say anything else, Damon had already opened the door and left.

Azriel called out to him, "it's almost lunch time. Aren't you going to finish lunch before you leave?"

Damon frowned at his words, 'Am I crazy to have lunch with you? Going to the police station to eat expired food?"

Azriel's expression instantly darkened.

He had just returned to the country less than 24 hours ago. He had already visited the police station and the hospital.

There probably wasn't anything more absurd than his experience in this world.

And it was all because of the same woman.

Now he was being made a laughingstock.

Damn it.

Women, they were really deadly.

"Protect what's left of your image.Do you enjoy pointing out others' shortcomings?"

"I do."

Damon said, stepping out the door, "You can have lunch on your own.I have no obligation to accompany you"

Facing the current Damon, Azriel could only remain speechless.

If his current state was seen by other employees of the company, who knew what they'd say.

The issue of performance assessment alone would shock the employees.

How deep must his love for his wife be to do such crazy things?! At the bottom of Starlight International building, Carolina stood there fearlessly, besieged by reporters.

"Ms.Carolina, you should know Ms.Summers' character very well.Do you think she will agree to give you the money?"

Carolina was calm and confident.

'Considering her current social status and net worth, if she openly evades her obligations, she must be out of her mind. I believe she's a smart woman'

"If that's the case, why hasn't she given you money within the three-day deadline? The public opinion on the Internet is so intense, she can't possibly be unaware, but she acts as if she doesn't know. Do you know what she wants to do?"

Carolina's face was gloomy, if she could figure out Chloe, she wouldn't be in this situation now.

Pulse Entertainment was gone, the Summers family was down, and she had to shamelessly come over and ask for money.

She didn't know Chloe's real intention, but the current situation was not something she can handle on her own.

Family ties and alimony responsibilities, these were facts that can't be changed.

She had no way to fight back.

Even if she was smart and resourceful, it was all in vain.

Thinking this, she snorted and said, "I don't know what she's thinking, but she can't escape this. I've said that she's a smart woman and a sharp businesswoman, if she lets this negative impact continue, it will affect her reputation and her company. Compared to paying me alimony, her stubbornness might cost her more, doesn't it?" The reporters nodded thoughtfully. Although Carolina's actions were

disgraceful, she wasn't lying. With Chloe's current wealth, if she let Carolina make a fuss like this, even a little negative impact on the company would cause more than a few billions in losses.

In fact, as far as they knew, this online public opinion storm had already caused actual losses to Chloe's industries.

Financial experts had estimated that as of this morning, Chloe's industries had lost nearly 10 billion.

This proved that sometimes, the tactics of a rascal were effective.

When a villain succeeded, this was what happened.

You didn't give me 2 billion, and I would make you lose more.

Carolina's calmness now was completely justified.

But she hadn't completely answered the reporters' questions.

Chloe was a smart woman.

She believed it, and everyone did too.

So why didn't the really smart person give her alimony within three days? Chloe let things develop to this point, not acting like a smart person in their eyes.

Was she a fool? No.

It was precisely because she was too smart that her actions made people feel uneasy.

The more this happened, the more people expected what Chloe would do next.

"Ms.Summers is here!"

As everyone was wondering, they heard someone shouting, and everyone immediately rushed to the entrance of the building.

The door of the building opened, and Chloe's figure appeared in everyone's sight.

A few security guards immediately stepped forward to block the reporters at the bottom of the stairs.

Chloe, in a grey down jacket, couldn't help squinting her eyes as the cold outdoor air hit her face.

Hands tucked into her pockets, she looked at the reporters below with indifference.

Carolina walked up the stairs, looking at Chloe through the crowd.

"You finally came out. Are you ready with that 2 billion?"

Chloe smiled, "What are you talking about? I told you a long time ago that I won't give it to you. What are you still expecting?" Carolina's arrogance and smugness disappeared instantly, "You're not planning to give it to me?" "I thought I made it clear to you three days ago"

"In just three days, your properties have lost nearly 10 billion in dribs and drabs. Chloe, are you really planning to fight with me like this? What good does it do for you?!"

Chloe laughed nonchalantly, "If I was planning to give you, I would've given it to you already.

Why wait until (I've lost nearly 10 billion to think about giving you? Remedying after the fact is such a stupid thing to do.

Who gave you the wrong impression that I would do such a stupid thing"stupid thing to do.

Who gave you the wrong impression that I would do such a stupid thing"

Chapter 1514

Carolina was shaking with anger, and the reporters were thrown off by Chloe's words. Yes, they had been thinking exactly that. Ms. Summers was indeed smart, doing damage control for what had already happened.

In the past, she probably wouldn't even let the damage happen in the first place.

Just as she said, if she was going to give her the money, she should have done it a long time ago.

Why would she wait until now? "How cruel can you be to be this heartless?" Chloe scoffed, "Yes, I'm cruel. It wasn't, I would have been torn to shreds by you long ago, and I wouldn't have survived."

"So I'd rather lose ten or a hundred times more than 2 billion, than give you anything" said Carolina swayed, her face almost twisted in anger.

"Do you hate me so much that you have to humiliate me? Chloe, I am after all..."

"You are my grandmother. How could I treat you like this?" Chloe smoothly took over, wearing a sarcastic smile on her face.

"Carolina, if you were not my grandmother, but someone else's, I might not treat you like this. Maybe if they were really in a predicament like yours, I might even help them out of pity, without any conditions." She said, with a faint smile, "Because if I gave to them, they might be grateful. Not like you, thinking everything I should or shouldn't give is taken for granted. What shouldn't exist between us is precisely this sense of entitlement, you know?"

Carolina's eyes were filled with gloom.

Her face alternated between different expressions, but she finally squeezed out an ugly smile.

"Anyway, I don't have many years left.Are you going to wait until I die to forgive me?"

"I think you're hoping to live to a hundred, right? With 2 billion, you could live it up for decades."

Each sentence was laced with sarcasm.

After she finished, she laughed softly, her eyes seemingly frosted over in the cold weather.

She looked down at Carolina, her cold gaze fixed on her, and said firmly, "But I mean what I said.So continue your tantrum"

She withdrew her gaze, looking at the reporters in front of her, her stern face filled with seriousness.

"I can also take this opportunity to clean up the companies I have cooperated with.I am glad that those who have terminated their cooperation with me due to public opinion in recent days.I disdain to continue cooperating with such timid companies.Since you choose to terminate the cooperation now, then listen, any of you, will be blacklisted from all companies under my name, Chloe.

"I dorit accept those who leave and then want to come back, so if you want to cooperate with me in the future, don't bring up this topic again, and if we unavoidably meet, remember to avoid me.

*10 billion may bring some problems for future cooperation, but it won't make me lose much.I can accept the losses because I have the ability to make a comeback.I've been through a lot in the business world, and I have that confidence.So to the partners who chose to quit, I thank you for taking the initiative to quit, saving me a lot of penalty fees"

The reporters were stirred by Chloe's words.

They felt that Chloe's words always had convincing reasons.

So far, they hadn't seen Chloe fail in anything.

In the business world, even experienced veterans might not be able to beat the very smart and wise her.

Carolina was left out for a moment, not knowing what to say.

Clearly, Chloe did not intend to continue the conversation with her.

As Chloe was about to leave, Carolina immediately stepped forward to block her way.

'Stay right there"

Chloe stepped back, looking at her with a cold gaze.

Without saying a word, Carolina didn't get a chance to respond.

The more Chloe appeared calm, as if she didn't care about anything and wasn't afraid of anything, the angrier Carolina became as she looked at her.

She was tired of Chloe's nonchalance and her overflowing confidence. She had lost to Chloe many times under this attitude.

If it wasn't for Chloe, she wouldn't have fallen into such a predicament.

The more Carolina looked at Chloe, the more she was bothered; especially seeing how well she was doing now, she felt even more bitter.

Envy, jealousy, resentment.

Yes.

Even though she was an elder and her grandmother, she still had these thoughts.

Just like when she faced Yasmine before.

It had nothing to do with family ties.

She never thought that if her granddaughter was successful, she would be happy, relieved or proud.

Not at all.

All she had was envy, jealousy, resentment.

She had always been a competitive person, working hard her whole life to succeed, to become exceptional, and to earn the envy and praise of others.

She was bothered by Yasmine because Yasmine easily became the woman she wanted to be.

She was even more bothered by Chloe because, like Yasmine, she also lived the life she dreamed of.

In front of Yasmine, she wasn't a mother-in-law.

In front of Chloe, she wasn't a grandmother.

She had always been a woman, envious and jealous of these two other women who were just like her.

All her dreams, she wanted others to flatter and admire her, to be envied and jealous of her.

She wanted wealth and luxury.

Her dreams were shattered, but she couldn't lose what she should have.

Wealth and luxury were indispensable parts of her life.

Since they took everything from her, then this 2 billion, she must get it back from them.

It could also be seen as compensation to her.

Thinking of this, Carolina's momentum suddenly increased, and her gaze at Chloe became more threatening.

'I'll give you one last chance, are you willing to pay the 2 billion?'

Chloe scoffed, 'Do you have a problem with comprehension, or hearing? Wasn't I clear enough?'

Carolina nodded furiously, 'Alright then! Chloe, you're the bomb. But you gotta cough up those 2 billion, whether you like it or not. If you're smart, you better agree to give me the money right now. If you don't, I'll make you wish you had'

Chapter 1515

Chloe was taken aback by Carolina's sudden aggression, and her words were just laughable.

Facing Carolina's emotional outburst, the smirk slowly faded from Chloe's face.

Her face was as cold as ice, making the already chilly early winter seem even colder.

"I'll say it again. I won't give you a dime. piss off"

It was as if her words were a bomb, hitting Carolina right in the heart.

Carolina was stunned for a moment, then her face turned livid with rage.

"Fine, if you won't settle, then be prepared for punishment. Don't blame me for being harsh, Chloe. Get ready for a court summons. You won't give me money, then neither of us will have it easy"

A court summons? Chloe paused for a moment, seemingly digesting this somewhat unfamiliar phrase.

The journalists were just as baffled.

What was this old lady up to now? Seeing Chloe's bewildered look, Carolina sneered triumphantly.

'You won't give me any money? Not a dime, those were your words, all these people can testify, you can't deny it.

Failing to fulfill your obligations is against the law, you know? If you won't settle, then we'll see each other in court. It won't just be about 20 billion then"

Chloe looked as if she had just heard something utterly absurd, her expression slightly stunned.

It took her a moment to blink a few times, "You're going to sue me?"

Carolina snorted, "I gave you two chances, but you're just too stubborn. If you won't settle, be prepared for punishment. You don't care about the loss, right? You'd rather lose than give me anything? Fine, let everyone see what happens to you, this cold, ungrateful granddaughter of mine."

Chloe felt that no one in the world could outdo her when it came to witnessing absurd and ridiculous things.

"You..."

She opened her mouth, just about to say something, when she suddenly burst into laughter.

Carolina was going to sue her because she wouldn't give her the money? Her life was truly incredible.

Even she herself didn't know what mixed emotions her laughter contained.

Was it anger? Not quite, she didn't feel that mad.

Was it funny? Yet she felt a hint of sadness.

"Don't blame me for being heartless. I didn't want to take it this far either. If you agree to give me the money now, it's not too late, I'm not some cold-blooded person, if we make a big fuss, it will cost us both our dignity. But I have nothing now, you're different. You have so many businesses, and you can't afford to be so reckless."

Carolina paused and looked up at her, "I'll give you two minutes to think it over"

"Nate, throw her out of here for me. You have two seconds."

A familiar deep voice came from behind, and before Carolina could turn around, she was lifted up by two people.

Without a word, they carried her down the steps.

"What are you doing, let me go!"

Carolina had no idea what was happening, she didn't even know who was speaking, and she was lifted high in the air.

Because she was getting older, and coupled with the recent tumultuous events and the fact that she was being elevated so high, she felt dizzy and weak after shouting a few times.

Chloe's eyes widened in surprise when she saw the man who suddenly appeared.

"Why are you here?"

Damon, tall and upright, stood by her side, his long arm naturally around Chloe's waist, pulling her into his arms.

"Here for lunch with you, The sound of camera shutters kept clicking, the journalists on site gathered around, frantically snapping photos of Damon and Chloe.

The two rarely appeared together, especially like now, standing quietly in front of them, making it easy for them to capture the moment.

Besides, both of them were high-profile figures; such a rare opportunity, they wouldn't miss it.

The surprise on Chloe's face gradually turned into delight. She looked up at the man who towered over her, her smile was completely different from the one she wore when facing Carolina.

People couldn't understand why the same smile could give off such different vibes.

More accurately, the whole vibe of Chloe had changed.

Chloe smiled at the man, "Why didn't you say you're coming when you called earlier?"

Damon's eyes reflected Chloe's smiling face.

'Did you give me a chance to say it?*' Chloe raised an eyebrow.

It seemed like she was the one who hung up the phone first.

"Alright, to express my apology and the surprise you gave me by showing up, whatever you want to eat for lunch today, I'll make it happen"

Damon smiled at the woman in his arms.

"Isn't expressing an apology and giving you a surprise two different things?"

Chloe nodded cheerfully, as if agreeing with whatever he said, "Then tomorrow's lunch is on me too'
Damon nodded, his smile deepening.

"Really...I can have whatever I want?"

His tone and look made Chloe blush all of a sudden.

The journalists stared dumbfounded at the scene, their attention completely drawn by the couple.

Chloe's bashful look left them at a loss for words.

Was this the same 'devil' that was rumored to make people's blood run cold? This can't be fake, can it?
Chloe bit her lip, avoiding his gaze, and looked at the crowd below the stairs, her blushing face instantly returned to its usual calm.

'Do you...have any other questions?"

The journalists nodded and shook their heads.

It seemed like they did, and yet they didn't.

How could they not have any questions? But by the time they came to their senses, the two had already left together.

They all regretfully moved their lips.

The online moral judgment of Chioe continued, and naturally, some people noticed that these were the actions of internet trolls.

At first, they would argue and mock those who smeared others with despicable tactics.

But in the end, seeing that the negative comments were still there, they stopped bothering with these people.

Some people just became more outrageous, the more tolerant you were of them, the more arrogant they became.

The usual way to deal with these people was to give them a cold shoulder.

Chapter 1516

If they loved to go nuts, let them go bonkers.

But if no one was gonna bother with them, their spotlight was gonna dim.

Everyone had been keeping tabs on Chice these days.

She was all whatever' about it, and her attitude had everyone forgetting about the three-day deadline Carolina set.

Well, that didn't include those journalists always sniffing around for news.

Today, Carolina strutted into Starlight International, kicking up a fuss.

She was all high and mighty, shamelessly clear about her goal: pay up or I'll see you in court.

Some people got ticked off and gave her a piece of their mind, only to get swarmed by her fans.

A war of words was about to erupt when Damon suddenly popped up on camera and everything flipped.

"Man, this guy is top-notch."

"Way to go, absolutely smashing. Made my day. d "Damn, I wish I had a man like that."

"I used to trash talk him. I so regret it now. How could I have used such harsh words? I messed up, I need to repent."

"Is that the point?! Nope! Can someone tell me who's the shy lady in the frame?!"

"It's Ms, Summers! What a sight! Women are such fickle creatures."

"Is that the point?! Nope! The point is, I'm drowning in their sweet lovey-dovey vibes. How can their love be so sweet?!"

"The point is, where are they planning to have lunch? You know what I mean."

"Right, right, haha, that's the real deal. Hope they stuff their faces."

Damon had already instructed the cheat to prepare lunch.

The pair just stepped in the house, the warmth of the room made Chloe sigh.

"Home sweet home."

Suddenly, she was pulled into Damon's embrace, the zip on her down jacket slowly being pulled down.

'You're not dressed warm enough.If you keep this up, you're staying in."

Chloe spread her arms, helping Damon slip off her down jacket.

Her skin, accentuated by the grey fitted sweater, looked even smoother, giving off a refreshing vibe.

The body wrapped in the down jacket exuded a faint fragrance.

A unique scent to Chloe, making Damon's gaze even more intense.

This scent was with him every day, this body with its familiar fragrance coming close to him every night.

It took all his willpower just to hold her.

At night, he had to remind himself to stay alert, not to make a move on this woman.

Otherwise, he'd be the one suffering.

He'd had his fair share of losses with her.

But now, he realized that even helping her off with her jacket could stir him up without her even knowing it.

Chloe, completely oblivious to the man beside her being smitten, reached out to help Damon unbutton his jacket.

"I've pretty much sorted out the company affairs. From now on, the reins of Starlight International are in your hands." Damon's gaze followed Chloe's busy hands on his chest.

"Me in charge?"

"Yes."

Chloe nodded.

All buttons undone, she looked up at him with a smile, saying, "I'm pregnant, how could I cope? So I'm counting on you."

A hint of a smile flashed in Damon's eyes, "You're willing to let go of the company?" "Why not? I can't be running around like a headless chicken now, I need to ensure the babies' health, they're obviously more important compared to the company."

Damon raised an eyebrow, didn't wait for Chloe to take off his jacket, scooped her up and placed her on the counter.

Chloe gasped, her hand resting on Damon's shoulder, looking at the man closing in. She slightly lowered her chin, her gaze locked onto the man's brown eyes, his deep voice slowly filling the air.

"The babies come first, right?"

The corners of Chloe's mouth rose, forming a beautiful curve.

"You matter too."

That sounded a bit insincere.

Damon hummed, "I matter too, so you're dumping the heavy task of managing the company on me?"

"But you're the daddy, you gotta feed us. So sorry for the trouble, daddy. Damon's gaze wavered, he leaned in, their foreheads touching.

"Is there a reward?"

Chloe thought for a bit, then gently kissed him.

Damon tugged his lip, his voice husky and deep.

"Is that all?"

Chloe thought again, then gave him another peck.

Damon raised an eyebrow, "Hmm?"

*Still not enough?"

As she was about to kiss him again, she suddenly stopped, leaving Damon hanging.

Chloe couldn't help biting her lip, with a victorious grin on her face.

The corners of her eyes raised, mischievous and cute.

Something stirred in Damon's heart, his hand on her waist tightened, his voice low and affectionate.

"Being naughty?"

Chloe immediately sensed danger, quickly dropped her smile, shook her head, and said earnestly, 'No? Damon chuckled, his finger gently stroking her soft cheek, his low voice lazy and affectionate.

"You're seducing me"

Chloe looked at this handsome man so close to her, her cheeks slowly turning red.

Who would've thought this usually aloof, arrogant man would one day charm a woman in such a captivating way.

And how intense he was at that moment.

Perhaps thinking of some things she shouldn't, Chloe's face suddenly flushed.

Damon's eyes slowly narrowed, and he stopped caressing her cheek, his slender middle finger gently lifting her beautiful chin.

"What are you thinking about?"

Chloe's eyes trembled, her evasive gaze completely like someone who got caught red-handed.

Damon smirked, and spoke again, 'Are you imagining certain scenes?*' Chioe blinked quickly, "What scenes?!"

Damon ignored her nervousness, and continued with a smile, "Scenes of doing things that make both of us happy"

Chloe's face turned so red she couldn't look directly at him, her voice soft due to shyness, like a bird's low chirping.

'I didn't"

Chapter 1517

"Are you sure there's nothing?" Damon asked.

Chloe nodded, "Nothing."

"Kiss me then."

Chloe froze. What was happening here?

Damon continued, "You said there's nothing you want, right? Now you don't even want to kiss me?"

Chloe frowned, and to prove that she wasn't lying in Damon's logic, she didn't think much and just leaned in to kiss Damon's thin lips.d2

Then during the kiss, Damon suddenly took control, he was one step ahead of Chloe, and kissed her. This time, he didn't give Chloe the chance to give him a peck and leave, he held her tightly by the back of her head.

Just a moment ago, his lips were cold, but now they had a warmth that could melt her.

Chloe's whole body softened, and she didn't even have the strength to stand straight.

Under Damon's imposing presence, her shoulders slowly leaned against the wall behind her.

Just then, the door suddenly opened. Chloe was dizzy from the kiss, and it took her a few seconds to react. By the time she realized it, the door next to her had already been abruptly opened.

“Why not, just coming for a meal. The cook is free... Oh my God!!”

The voices from the open door became clearer. Nathan’s words suddenly stopped, he froze for a moment, then tried to close the door and leave, but Yulia’s puzzled voice came from behind. “What’s wrong? Aren’t we going in?”

She curiously walked a couple of steps forward and took a peek inside. Because of Nathan’s sudden appearance, Chloe forcefully pushed Damon away. What Yulia saw was the moment Chloe pushed Damon away and their lips parted.

Yulia’s face turned red instantly, and she stood there not knowing what to do. It felt like the awkwardness of a mom walking into her son’s room and seeing him watching an adult movie.

Chloe was so embarrassed she wanted to crawl into a hole. She grabbed the sides of Damon’s open coat with both hands and buried her face in it. Damon’s eyes were filled with unfulfilled desire, and now that he was interrupted abruptly, his face immediately turned stern.

Nathan knew things were bad, but there was no turning back.

Damon slowly turned his face, and Nathan instantly wore a mournful expression, starting to plead with his brother. “Damon, I...”

He couldn’t find an excuse that wouldn’t get him punched even after thinking for a long time. He couldn’t tell the truth that he just wanted to have a delicious meal while they were not home, so he wanted to use their cook.

Just as he was getting anxious, Nathan turned his head and saw Yulia, his eyes brightened, he immediately pulled her into his arms and said, “Yulia hasn’t been feeling well these days. She’s always nauseous when she eats, she said she really liked yesterday’s lunch, so I came to borrow the cook... um... I think she might be pregnant, and I am planning to take her to the hospital for a check-up after lunch.”

Yulia looked at Nathan in disbelief as he smoothly spun a web of lies. Using her as an excuse for his lie, this made her feel both amused and helpless.

How could she be pregnant?

Apparently, Nathan's lie worked. When Chloe heard this, she looked up from Damon's chest, and her gaze went directly to Yulia. "You... are pregnant?"

Yulia paused, "I..."

Nathan's arm tightened around her waist. Yulia blinked and put her hand over her chest. "I don't think so. It might be because of the sudden drop in temperature. My stomach's a bit uncomfortable."

"Is that so?"

"But it's also possible that she is pregnant." Seeing that Damon, who originally didn't plan to make a fuss, suddenly turned cold again, Nathan immediately added.

Chloe—seemed to have figured out something, but she was also relieved that this excuse helped her get past the embarrassment just now.

Both of them suspected they had a child, then their intimate behavior just now should not be less than hers and Damon's.

Ah... Were married people really this bold?

Watching Chloe preparing to get down from the cupboard, Damon picked her up and carefully put her down on the ground.

Chloe looked at Yulia and asked, "I've just prepared lunch, let's eat together."

"Well, okay," Yulia responded a bit nervously. She sneaked a glance at Damon next to her, saw his cold face, and quickly retracted her gaze.

Out of sight, out of mind.

After lunch, Nathan was the first to finish, he sat aside and watched Yulia eat bite by bite. At first, he wanted to escape from Damon's gaze, but seeing Yulia eat, the thought of escaping became secondary.

He leaned back in his chair, openly staring at Yulia, completely captivated by her beauty. She had delicate eyebrows and eyes, a graceful nose, and vibrant red lips that were very enchanting. Her face was exceptionally fresh and elegant, exuding the timeless charm of a classical woman.

Although she was not the most outstanding compared to other women, she just made people unable to look away. His gaze was undisguised, Yulia knew it, Chloe knew it, and Damon understood it even better.

When Yulia finally put down her chopsticks and took a few sips of water from the cup beside her, Nathan stood up, pulling her hand, saying as he went, 'Let's go to the hospital.'

Yulia didn't say anything, but couldn't resist his strength. She stood up and quickly said goodbye to Chloe and Damon.

Nathan took Yulia to the "hospital" as fast as he could.

They took the elevator down, and Yulia was pulled into the room by Nathan at such a fast pace that their steps became disorganized. As soon as they entered the room, Yulia was pushed against the door, then Nathan's tall and muscular body pressed against her. He kissed her while closing the door with one hand, then...

He started to undress her, in a hurry, he put his hand directly on her skin.

Yulia's heart was racing, enduring the storm-like intense emotions. He had always been like this, going for what he wanted, his actions were not gentle; every time it was like he wanted to completely possess her

Nathan's breathing was a bit rushed, and his large hand seemed to want to hold her even tighter. His tall figure made her look even smaller. Yulia hid in his arms, looking very petite.

"You're so short. How can you be so small, huh?" He could practically lift her with just one hand.

"Uh...you're just too big."

Nathan chuckled, he enjoyed this kind of banter.

Nathan always got what he wanted. As long as he had a need, Yulia would go along with him every time, and she did it really well.

Chapter 1518

But Yulia's over-accommodating nature wasn't always pleasing to Nathan. There was always this subtle but very real discomfort in his heart.

Yulia always cooperated excessively, without even a hint of hesitation, resistance, or refusal. This excessive compliance occasionally made him feel somewhat irritated. How did their relationship evolve from mutual indifference and misunderstanding to this point?

They didn't have any transition, and she hadn't even discussed her future plans with him. He never heard her talk about what she wanted to do in the future. He was very clear that she had no plans or expectations.

If...

He turned his head to look at Yulia, who was lying next to him with her eyes closed, resting quietly, and his eyes slightly squinted. He rolled over and was on top of her.

Under the covers, he skillfully entered her again.d2,

Nathan looked at Yulia's face from above. She moaned softly, her eyebrows furrowed slightly, then she opened her sleepy eyes to look at him. She lifted her slender arm and wrapped it around his neck. Once again, she accepted all his actions cooperatively.

Nathan's eyes barely blinked, and he kept pounding in one position, causing her extreme pain. Yulia's body trembled, her brow furrowed, biting her lip, her face flushed, and she moaned lowly as her arms tightened around Nathan.

The warm room was filled with a romantic atmosphere.

When the new round of *** ended, Nathan squinted at the woman lying in his arms, and his lips moved a few times. In the end, the indifference in his eyes surged out, and he still said it. "Let's get a divorce. How about that?"

Yulia's body jerked, and her slightly closed eyes slowly opened. She seemed to be digesting Nathan's words, then she looked up at him. She could tell that his face looked serious, and it was not like he was joking.

No, to be exact, he could joke with anyone, but in front of her, he was always a domineering and strong man. He never joked with her.

So why did she still have hope?

Nathan looked down at her, studying her expression. Then he saw Yulia nod slightly, her lips curled into what seemed like a smile. Nathan's eyes squinted tighter.

"Okay..." Yulia's voice had barely left her lips when she immediately felt a sharp, burning pain in her neck and ears.

Nathan suddenly pulled his arm out from under Yulia's neck, the tense muscles of his arm scraped Yulia's skin raw.

She didn't expect Nathan to suddenly do this. His anger was so obvious, she could feel it clearly. She sat up, clutching the covers, blocking her front, and looked calmly at the man who had already jumped up from the bed. His rage and anger made her confused.

"What's wrong?" She asked. Now she didn't expect him to help her consolidate her position in the company, nor did she expect him to have any extra feelings for her. He had clearly expressed his will that they only needed to like each other.

Nathan thought she was calculating, and he was angry that she used him to achieve her goals. Their marriage was her design, and he was always thinking about how to divorce her.

She also knew that this marriage wouldn't last. However, she didn't realize what she had done wrong. Whatever he needed, she would happily provide. If he was satisfied, she would be happy as well. These days, their relationship was very peaceful.

After many years of married life, few were as harmonious as they were. She thought that even if their marriage wouldn't last long, it also wouldn't end so soon. However, she didn't expect that at the moment they were still enjoying their intimate time, he suddenly proposed divorce.

Since he proposed divorce, she would accept it. He should be happy, right? What was his angry and irritable look suppose to mean?

Nathan just stood naked by the bed, his smooth and well-proportioned muscles looked especially attractive under the dim light.

Nathan was a man who made women infatuated. Except for the childlike and optimistic character he showed in front of Damon and his parents, he always seemed like a dominant male in front of her. In fact, she thought that his appearance in front of his family was also attractive.

He said, "Do you like me? Just liking is enough."

She liked him, and she would never hate him no matter what he did.

Liking was enough. Liking meant being ready to part at any time. Though it was regrettable, she must not be sad, mournful, reluctant, bitter, or shed tears. She knew very well what to do.

She had been observing Chloe's behavior, and although she didn't know much about her, she could see that Chloe was a person who always remained rational. Whether in business or in love.

She had never seen Chloe appear weak and broken in the face of difficulties.

Rationality was a good thing, and Chloe was her role model. She taught her how to rationally deal with anything, including the current situation.

Looking at the woman who was looking at him expressionlessly, Nathan's anger gathered in his chest, as if it was about to burst. After a long time, he looked at Yulia and forced a smile, even making a hoarse breathing sound in his throat.

"Yulia, have you been waiting for me to say that?"

Yulia pursed her lips, without answering. She was waiting, but to be honest, these words were not what she was waiting for.

But her silence in Nathan's eyes became the default proof. Nathan sneered, walked to the side, bent over to pick up the pants on the floor, and put them on leisurely. He was confident enough in his body, which was indeed enough to make people's heart flutter. "You think you have a way out now, and you do not have to be with me anymore, right? Are you planning to go to Ronald after the divorce?"

Yulia's hand clutching the blanket tightened, her face a little pale. "Nathan, you proposed the divorce, not me."

"What happened to your previous adamant stance against divorce? You used to treat divorce like it was the end of the world. Do you now think that divorce isn't such a big deal after all?"

Yulia held back her anger, and her eyes fixed on Nathan. But Nathan just sneered, continuing to attack Yulia with piercing words. "But seriously, is that even possible? You'd have to pop some pills before you

even consider getting intimate with him. If he's suddenly in the mood, are you willing to go along with it?"

He paused, staring at Yulia's pale and distressed face, and then continued to sneer. "Or are you expecting him to wait while you down your pills first? Or maybe you think he'd give up a ton of company shares for a woman who's a total dead fish in bed, just to please you?"

Chapter 1519

"Nathan!" Yulia suddenly shouted, "What the hell is wrong with you?"

Nathan coldly stared at her, "What's the matter? Are you embarrassed or feeling insulted? If you were an innocent woman, a bit of shyness would be normal, and a little temper tantrum can even be seen as cute. But you. acting shy at this moment, don't you think it's too fake?"

"You can throw a tantrum, but the premise is that you need to have the qualifications for it. Ask yourself, does a woman who sleeps with a man for company shares have the right to lose temper?"

Yulia was so enraged by his sarcastic remarks that she was trembling. Her petite nose was flaring with anger, and her lips were moving as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't know how to counter his words.

How could she bear such humiliation? She knew about Nathan's dissatisfaction and sarcasm towards her. After all, she had experienced it

before.

But she never thought that in Nathan's eyes, she was so unbearable. No woman could bear such words. If they heard these words, other than being angry, they might just pick a fight with the man, using the simplest and most violent way to vent their dissatisfaction.

But she couldn't do it. All she felt now was sadness and weakness.

Besides, what would happen if she fought back against Nathan? She knew the outcome would not be pleasant, so why bother?

She couldn't rebut him with powerful words, she couldn't fight with him, and at this moment, she couldn't even face him.

Her eyes were sore and teary, and she bit her lip as her trembling hand lifted the covers, revealing the smooth skin covered in bruises. Just by looking at these, it was not hard to imagine how intense their *** had been, and how her delicate body had endured his madness and ferocity.

She endured the pain in her body, got out of bed, picked up the clothes from the floor, and put on her underwear. Her face remained calm, but her trembling limbs repeatedly failed to get her dressed properly.

After a long while, she finally got her bra on, clumsily buttoning up the back with trembling hands. But she seemed not to want to correct it, maybe she didn't even realize she had buttoned it wrong. She continued to pick up her coat from the floor, not even putting it on before holding it and heading for the bedroom door.

Nathan just coldly watched her. Feeling that she was about to leave, he spoke grimly, "Where are you going?"

Yulia shook her head, her hands trembling uncontrollably, and as soon as she grasped the doorknob, she found herself unable to exert any force "You don't need to be responsible for me, and I have nothing to do with you. I don't want to see you now. I'll wait for your divorce papers, and I'll cooperate with whatever you want to do. As to divorce, I agree, and let's never see each other again."

She really didn't want to see Nathan anymore, and she didn't want to hear anything about him.

Yulia's words were somewhat confused, and there was a tremor in her voice if you listened carefully. She couldn't fight back, but at least she could run away.

She forced the door open, clutching her clothes as she was about to step out, but someone from inside closed the door, making a loud sound. The door shut completely, sealing tightly without any gap.

Behind her, Nathan's tall body pressed against hers, pinning her between the door and him. The strong scent of the man enveloped her, making her somewhat breathless.

"Where are you going? Yulia, I just mentioned him, and you want to leave me for him? Don't be in such a hurry to show me your dependence on Ronald, I'm not happy, you'd better be quiet."

Yulia clutched her clothes tightly at her chest, and Nathan's body pressed against her even more firmly.

She was pinned against the door, unable to move. She struggled to suppress her anger, letting out a low growl.

"Nathan! What the hell do you want?" She seemed to have a naturally gentle and delicate voice, even when she was yelling now, there wasn't much aggressiveness.

Nathan turned her around, gripping her frail shoulders and looking down at her, his voice low and commanding. "Go take a shower."

Yulia's anger had reached a boiling point. "Mind your own business!"

"Are you gonna shower or not?" Nathan's voice suddenly became even deeper.

I said no! Let go of me!"

Yulia was almost screaming crazily, pushing against his solid chest, hoping to turn around and open the door at the slightest gap, but she was pulled into his arms.

He turned and walked straight to the bathroom in the bedroom.

"Let go of me! Nathan!! Put me down!"

Nathan chuckled, putting her under the bathroom shower, and without hesitation, he turned on the switch. Hot water instantly poured over Yulia, drowning all her craziness. Yulia looked up at him, her eyes swollen and her face soaked with water, appearing as though she had cried deeply.

Nathan tightly pursed his lips, feeling a bit weak inside.

“What exactly do you want, Nathan, what do you want to do?” Her eyes were red and swollen, her voice trembling, and the water on her face

made Nathan fee! Yulia was really crying.

“Shower.”

His anger had subsided a bit, and his voice was certainly not as cold and commanding as before. He even lifted his hand trying to take the clothes Yulia was clutching tightly in her arms.

But Yulia clung to the clothes.

Nathan tugged, and she stubbornly refused to let go. However, Yulia was ultimately no match for Nathan’s strength, and as she saw the clothes about to be taken away, her anger finally erupted, she violently swinging her soaked clothes at Nathan. “Leave me alone! Get away from me! You crazy psychopath!”

Water splashed all around. Due to her force, the sensation of water drops hitting her body felt like pellets hitting her body.

Nathan let her yell and attack, water drops falling on him making him look disheveled. He quickly took the clothes from Yulia’s hands, who was already exhausted and had hardly any strength left,

Yulia still refused to let go, stubbornly using every ounce of her strength to demonstrate her determination not to admit defeat to Nathan through a piece of clothing.

“Alright, aren’t you tired of this yet?”

Yulia was panting, her hair was wet and messy.

Chapter 1520

“If you had agreed to divorce me earlier, I would have been thrilled. But now, if I agree, wouldn’t it seem like I’m your backup plan?”

“So as long as someone else wants you you would immediately dump me? Yulia, you’ve got some nerve.”

“Wasn’t it you who wanted me to get close to Ronald?” Yulia’s calm voice made the smile on Nathan’s face freeze instantly. He stared at her with a gloomy expression, and the bedroom fell deadly silent.

“Nathan, I’ve known from the start that your initial reluctance to this marriage, and how you blame me for taking control of your life. And I really do feel guilty for all of this. I thought about making it up to you, trying to be a good wife gradually, but you were always hung up on how the marriage started, and I really do not know how to change that.

you

“I came to you for help, Nathan. I really had no other options, other than asking for your help. I thought you might be a bit harsh, or making fun of me, but would help me solve the problem at hand. But... I was prepared for all the cruel things you might say, but I never thought you would have me seduce another man.” Yulia felt extremely wronged. No one knew, no one understood, and no one could put themselves in her shoes. When she heard the solution Nathan suggested, her heart broke into countless pieces in that moment.

The company was the only thing her parents left her, but she knew that her parents would rather hand over the company to someone else than have her degrade herself. She couldn’t get the love she wanted; she couldn’t lose what she was supposed to protect.e2

Yulia's voice was calm, but the calmer it was, the more it revealed her current patience and sorrow.

Nathan suddenly felt irritated. Not because of Yulia, but because of himself. Why did he let Yulia get close to Ronald in the first place? What was he thinking then? Yulia never brought it up after, and he never really thought about it. All he knew was that things were progressing, and Yulia succeeded. Ronald was interested, and Yulia was willing.

And then, came their current situation. He was really annoyed. Various emotions were mixed in his heart, making him feel confused.

"Since you were so obedient then, behave yourself now. You know that this marriage was your plan, so before I'm satisfied, you have no right to talk about leaving." Nathan's words were harsh and merciless, just as always, mercilessly stabbing her heart. After the sound of the door opening and closing, only Yulia was left in the bedroom, silent for a long time.

Nathan left the apartment, got into his car, and was surrounded by smoke. He took a deep drag on his cigarette. Yulia's calm voice echoed in his ears. "Wasn't it you who wanted me to seduce Ronald."

"I once asked you for help, Nathan."

At that time, because she was scheming against him, Nathan was very angry and wanted to make her taste the humiliation. Was Yulia asking for his help at that time?

He thought back to the night when she got off Ronald's car. In order to be with Ronald, she even drugged herself with sleeping pills. She was crazy to be so cruel to herself.

He smoked more vigorously, the smoke filling the small compartment and blurring his face.

"I once asked you for help, Nathan. I once asked you for help."

Yulia schemed against him just to get his protection. If she had anyone to rely on at that time, she wouldn't have chosen to ask him for help.

Indeed.

Her parents had passed away, the remaining relatives all wanted to take everything she had, and her boyfriend didn't protect her when she needed it the most. She was alone with a small child. She needed to protect her parents' company, and had to face one difficulty after another. So she schemed against Nathan, wanting him to provide a safe harbor for her and the child.

"Huh."

Nathan finished his cigarette in one breath and let out a cold laugh. So she wanted to rely on him, huh.

After lunch, Chloe sat in the living room watching the news on TV.

The Alonso Corporation suddenly received thirty billion in funding, and was now advertising heavily, as if to let the whole world know that the Alonso Corporation wouldn't go down so easily.

Chloe sighed repeatedly.

"So close to getting what was almost in hand."

"Who's the idiot that invests in the company?"

"Ah, thirty billion..."

"Thirty billion, thirty billion..."

"If I knew who it was, I'd send them..."

Damon came down from upstairs after changing his clothes, and heard Chloe sighing while watching TV on the couch. He raised an eyebrow, walked over, and sat

next to her.

Chloe raised her hand, looked at him, paused, and then continued to sigh.

“Ah... thirty billion.”

“Alright, stop pretending.” Damon smirked, exposing her thoughts directly.

Just thirty billion. If she wanted, she could easily bankrupt the Alonso Corporation again. This was not an insurmountable difficulty.

Clearly, she was complaining to him. Because Damon had told her before that she didn’t need to do anything.

Chloe bit her lip lightly, looking at him with a somewhat distressed expression, whispering: “Thirty billion...”

If used properly, these thirty billion could completely satisfy the ambitions of the Alonso Corporation.

Damon glanced at her and handed her the file bag next to him. A hint of smile flashed in Chloe’s eyes, as she reached out

take the file bag. When she saw the stock transfer agreement in the file, a strong smile immediately appeared on her face. She turned her head, looking at Damon with a surprised expression. “It’s actually thirty percent of the shares.”

Damon’s eyes narrowed slightly, his arm reaching out to pull Chloe tightly into his arms, gazing at her beaming face.

Chloe looked at him happily, asking, “What happened?”

“Don’t you have some idea?”

Chloe lowered her head, and put the documents back into the file bag, “What idea? Hmm...” She looked up at Damon, “I know you would never disappoint me.”

The more Damon looked, the more certain he was that Chloe must have known something ahead of time. “Don’t you want to ask how these shares were acquired?” Chloe shook her head, “The process doesn’t matter. It’s the result that counts. Let’s go, we need to get this notarized.”

Only after a notarization was made would the shares actually be vested in her name and become her property.