

CHOSEN 1561

Chapter 1561

Damon's eyebrows knitted together, Chioe at his side clutching his hand, worried that he might clash with the old man.

Damon grabbed her hand in return, speaking in a voice barely audible.

"I don't care how much the Harper Group heir is worth. To me, it's worthless."

"Worthless? Do you know who you sound like when you say that?"

"Someone who hasn't achieved anything and possesses nothing. It's just like when people say that not everything in the world can be bought with money. They sound so romantic, principled and compassionate. But at the end of the day, they only say these things because they don't have anything.

They're just trying to sell sentiment to justify their lack of achievement. Look at everyone here, who is it busy making money? Who has the leisure to say such things? Don't forget how busy you were when you were the global executive of the Harper Group. Doesn't it make you feel like a joke to say these things now?"

Damon's thin lips curved up, "I worked hard for the Harper family because it was in my hands. Not making it successful would make me seem unreliable. And another reason was that you handed the company to my father, and my father handed it to me, I didn't want to let you down. Was your only purpose in taking over the company to make money?"

Presley's already icy face turned even colder.

"So you want to disappoint us now?!"

Damon smiled a cold smile, "You gave the company to my uncle yourself. You didn't even give me the right to manage the company. How could I disappoint you?"

"You willingly gave up the position of CEO!"

Damon's gaze turned to the stage in front of him "Perhaps there's something in the blood of the Harper family that refuses to be submissive.

Doing things under the watchful eyes of others, being at someone's beck and call, and constantly worrying about others' opinions might not be as satisfying as simply giving it all up."

At this moment, Cole had already taken the stage, the grand chandelier above the venue casting light on the opulent hall, making the business dinner hosted by the Alonso family seem even more luxurious.

"Since you have ambition, you won't give up easily. If you're willing to follow the path I've laid out for you, the company will be yours, and it will definitely break new grounds and become the best company in the world"

"Heh."

The old man's grand ambitions made Damon chuckle, "The path you've laid out for me is to marry the Alonso family's daughter and curry favor with the Alonso family? Who do they think they are? How can they assist me in making the Harper family's business reach the forefront globally?"

"At the very least, it will do you more good than harm"

"Hmm. So do you still want me to marry her now?"

The old man was embarrassed.

Everyone knew what Wendy's situation was now.

He could ignore the rumors about her before, but after she was caught red-handed with Abelard, if he still let his grandson marry her, wouldn't that make the whole world laugh at the Harper family? Moreover, compared to the Alonso family, Chloe's family background was completely unexpected.

But did he have any room to regret it now? Would he suddenly change his attitude towards Chloe? Heh...

How was that possible? "If I ask you to marry her, would you do that?"

Presley knew Damon was mocking him, so he didn't hesitate to retort.

"Damon, don't expect me to accept Chloe because of her current status. The Harper family can get by without anyone"

Damon smiled silently, 'Indeed, who can say no? Why did you change your mind when it came to the Alonso family? Although this is a fact, it's too late to know it now"

"What, still thinking about your so-called destruction of the Harper family?"

Damon crossed his long legs, playing with Chioe's hand on his lap.

"Yes, I've said it. and it would be a joke if I didn't do it? "Hmph. Arrogant!"

Damon just laughed, not saying anything more.

On the stage, Cole's opening speech was almost over.

"Thank you all for coming tonight. I believe the projects handled by the Alonso family will not disappoint you all, and I trust that everyone here has already made their choices. Now, it's time to witness your choices."

After the applause died down, people couldn't wait to make their move "SilverOak Industries, investing twenty million"

This amount, though not large for this project, still made Cole smile satisfactorily, because getting started was a good thing.

Next, other enterprises, individuals, and venture capital companies scrambled to invest.

"NovaTech Innovations, investing ten million.

"Phoenix Enterprises, investing fifty million"

"Quantum Technologies, investing a hundred million..."

Little strokes fell great oaks.

When the first investment of a hundred million appeared, there were more and more investors investing hundreds of millions or even billions.

Before long, the total investment shown on the large screen in front had reached ten billion.

And the investment was still ongoing, with some who had already called out earlier continuing to add to their investment.

Seeing others investing billions, they always felt their own investment was too little, and the dividend ratio would definitely be less later.

Everyone was trying to take advantage of the one opportunity to make a killing, constantly worrying that if they missed it, they would regret it for the rest of their lives.

Seeing the atmosphere getting hotter and hotter, the Alonso family finally had the happiest smiles of the night on their faces.

Even though they'd have to share some profits later on, their current lack of funds and the need to restore the Alonso family's reputation were of utmost importance.

Once their status was back up, and the project successfully launched, there would be countless More projects waiting for them.

Wendy was undoubtedly the most cheerful.

In order to witness Chloe's reaction, she purposely positioned herself in the corner closest to the front row, facing the crowd.

From there, she could easily catch the expressions of everyone in the front row.

Grace stood by her side, and Cole came down from the stage to join them.

The smiles on their faces were evident.

"It seems everyone here is quite shrewd. They've really lucked out this time, Grace commented. Although they'd received a substantial investment, they'd also have to give away a significant amount of profits later.

"If it wasn't for that little witch, Chloe, stirring up trouble, we, the Alonso family, wouldn't have been forced to resort to public fundraising.

And Wendy, why did you have to invite her? Seeing her just irks me"

Wendy gave a light laugh, her gaze shifting towards Chloe. Her smiling face gradually turned cold.

Chloe sat comfortably in her chair, with one elbow on the armrest and her hand propping up her face.

She smirked as she watched the numbers on the screen at the center of the stage steadily increase.

That smirk was a thorn in Wendy's eye.

Was she simply watching the Alonsos successfully gather investments without a care in the world? No, it was more like, why was she so pleased? Even if it was all an act, she had been keeping it up for quite some time now.

Wendy didn't believe that Chloe, watching the Alonsos' unstoppable momentum, could genuinely be happy.

She shut her eyes tightly, opening them after a while, a sarcastic smile tugged at her lips. Chloe must be pretending.

She knew all Chloe wanted was to see her downfall, and that was why she was maintaining this facade.

With this in mind, Wendy maneuvered her wheelchair towards Chloe. Catching her from the corner of her eye, Chloe nonchalantly poured herself a glass of water from her flask.

Wendy boldly approached Chloe.

"Well, Ms. Summers, did you consider making an investment? Don't worry, since I invited you today, I won't reject your investment if you decide to make one." Chloe, sipping from her glass, seemed

unperturbed.

"I'll see how things go. If the funding is almost complete, there's no need for me to intervene. Besides, you wouldn't decline my investment, and you don't have the privilege to, do you?"

Wendy chuckled lightly, "So you are considering investing? I didn't expect our project to be so appealing that the haughty Ms. Summers is willing to overlook past grudges and jump at the opportunity?"

Her words were loud enough for the guests in the front rows to overhear.

Upon hearing that Starlight International's Ms.

Summers was taking interest in the project, and the silent yet undeniably prominent Damon sitting beside her, they were confident that her decision was approved by him.

This only reinforced their decision to invest.

Several immediately raised their bids "Like I said, Ms. Wendy, this is indeed a promising project. No businessman would pass on a profitable opportunity."

Chloe had a clear understanding of Wendy's thoughts. She took a sip of water, raised an eyebrow in satisfaction, and seemed to be quite content with her life. Her calm demeanor infuriated Wendy.

"Chloe, how long do you plan on keeping up this act? Are you telling me that the Alonso's impressive fundraising doesn't affect you at all?"

Chloe nodded, "Of course, I'm very happy"

"Heh; Wendy scoffed, "You're quite the actress. Happy? On what grounds are you happy?"

Chloe cast a sidelong glance at Wendy with her starry eyes, placed her cup at her lips, leaned forward, and moved closer to Wendy.

"Why shouldn't I be happy? Ms.Wendy, you traded your shares for a 30 billion fund.

Without sufficient shares, how will you secure your position as the heir in the company? If Phoebe challenges you, what will you fight back with? Sure, you're the heir of the Alonso family, but you don't hold any real power, do you? Anyone could easily overthrow you.Why shouldn't I be happy?"

Wendy's face contorted for a moment.

She glanced at Azriel sitting next to Phoebe and then broke into a laugh.

"That's none of your concern.After all, the company isn't yours"

Upon hearing that, Chloe stared at Wendy with a mischievous smile for a while before leaning back into her chair.

Even after her attempt to provoke Chloe, Wendy couldn't get the reaction she expected.

She returned to her corner, defeated.

Cole looked at her disapprovingly, "You need to reel it in a bit.Everyone wants to see a showdown between you and Chloe, and you're just playing into their hands.Aren't you afraid of the rumors?' Wendy didn't respond to Cole's comment, instead she said, "Dad, since Mr.Azriel is interested in Wendy, why don't we discuss their wedding arrangements?"

Cole frowned, "Why bring that up now?"

"Because I only own 5% of the shares, my position in the company is threatened, and I want to secure my position.Why else would I bring it up now?!"

Wendy was clearly losing her patience.

Initially, she wanted to provoke Chloe, but it seems the tables were turned.

She was right, the issue of shares was the most important thing now.

"Wendy, how can you speak to your father like that?"

Grace nudged Wendy, clearly dissatisfied with her sudden change of tone.

Wendy shut her eyes, biting her lip, "I'm sorry, I just got a bit anxious."

Cole didn't take it to heart.

His gaze drifted towards Azriel and Phoebe, "What does their wedding have to do with your shares?"

Wendy gave a sinister smile, her eyes fixated on Azriel and Phoebe.

"Dad, do you really want to marry Phoebe off to someone else for nothing?"

Cole blinked, taken aback for a moment, but quickly caught on.

"You mean..."

Wendy chuckled, her frown dissipating and replaced with a hint of malicious satisfaction.

"No such thing as a free lunch in this world"

Grace was no fool, especially when it came to this kind of thing. She was pretty good at it.

The somewhat intrusive gazes of them left Azriel feeling perplexed.

He looked up to see Cole nodding at him in a casual manner His brow furrowed slightly, then he turned to glance at Phoebe, whose cheeks were puffed up in anger, resembling a pufferfish.

A faint smile flickered in his eyes He arched an eyebrow, asking, "Your father, stepmother, and sister seem to be looking at me rather intently.Do you know what they're thinking?"

Chapter 1563

Phoebe furrowed her brows, glancing over to the corner where the trio were.

Indeed, as Azriel had pointed out, they were staring at him with a fervor that was nothing short of nauseating.

After pondering for a bit, she could only conclude that they were up to no good, but couldn't figure out their game plan.She turned her gaze back to Chloe who was sitting next to her.

"Chloe..."

Chloe, resting her arm on the armrest facing Phoebe, was looking at her slightly long nails.She started softly, "You probably know what kind of person your sister is.Right now, other than making me miserable, she's probably most interested in the company.She doesn't have many shares left, and she can't get her hands on yours in the immediate future.But Mr.Azriel, he has 30% of the company's shares"

Phoebe furrowed her brow deeper in thought.

"She wants Azriel's 30%"

"What else could solidify her position within the Alonso family? Your shares? After the scene you just made, she won't be making moves on those anytime soon.But Mr.Azriel's shares, that's a different story"

"What does his share have to do with her? How dare she covet his shares?!"

Chloe smirked, "It has nothing to do with her, but it does have something to do with you" Phoebe was stunned, "What does it have to do with me..."

Just then, another 30 billion was pledged.

Chloe looked up at the accumulating numbers on the screen and sighed softly, "The way Mr. Azriel presented himself alongside you in front of everyone tonight, it felt a bit subtle, you know"

Phoebe blinked, her brows knitted together in confusion.

In a few seconds, her eyes caught flame with a blazing anger.

"They're really shameless to the extreme. Chloe chuckled, 'Even their scheming, is more or less the same"

Phoebe was so furious, her head was spinning.

She shot Azriel a glare and huffed, "Serves you right. Investing in the Alonso family again? This time, you've invested yourself a wife. They're going to try and push me onto you"

Just like the last time with Abelard.

They even drugged her, forcing her into bed with that fool.

Azriel tugged at his lips, calling a waiting server over, 'Please get Mr. Alonso for me"

The server replied, "Of course, please wait a moment""

Phoebe looked at him in confusion, 'What are you doing?!'

Azriel replied, "Isn't it said that I'm to invest myself a wife? Why should they go through the trouble, might as well discuss our wedding with them now.

"You...

Phoebe was dumbstruck, her face flushed in a way that was almost unbelievable.

What was this man on tonight? "Does Mr.Azriel need something?"

Before she could say anything, Cole had already walked over.

Azriel nodded, and got straight to the point.

"If I say that I plan to marry your second daughter, do you have any conditions?' Cole was caught off guard by this sudden proposal, but couldn't help but feel secretly delighted.

They had just been discussing this matter, but didn't expect it to come to fruition so quickly.

"Mr.Azriel, why don't we discuss this properly after the banquet?"

Now was not the time to discuss such matters.

Azriel shook his head, 'Your second daughter is quite a handful.

I just feel like taking her home tonight to teach her a lesson.

Maybe after tonight, I will change my mind and not want her anymore.

Well, since you don't want to discuss now, let's forget about it' What kind of strange person was this? The investment he made before also came with some unconventional reasons.

Now, even marriage was brought up in such an odd manner.

But no matter how strange he was, Cole could only go along with it.

After all, this was the man who could make the most use of his second daughter.

"Well, since you put it that way, then I won't ask for anything else, just your 30% of shares as the wedding gift."

"Cole!!* Before he could even finish his sentence, Phoebe abruptly stood up from her seat, shouting his name.

Everyone's attention was instantly drawn to them.

Cole was taken aback by Phoebe's sudden outburst.

When he finally reacted, he realized that everyone in the banquet hall was staring at him with various expressions.

Phoebe was so angry that her face turned pale, her whole body shaking.

Her lips, devoid of any color, moved for a while before she managed to utter a sound.

"Cole, are you really my father?!"

Cole immediately retorted, "What are you talking about? Of course, I'm your father, Have you not had enough of your tantrums?"

Tears welled up in Phoebe's eyes, "You're my father?! He just said he wants to marry me because he finds me annoying tonight and wants to take me home to teach me a lesson. How does that not sound like a pervert, and you're ready to marry me off to him?!' Cole squeezed his eyes shut, not knowing what to say.

"Right, you even made me marry a fool. Not to mention a pervert. All to get his 30% shares for Wendy? You're really ready to sell me off?! Are you a father, or a bastard""

The entire banquet hall was filled with gasps.

The fury in Phoebe's screams was palpable, and you could even hear the tremors in her voice.

But calling your own father a bastard was indeed too much. However, to secure 30% shares for his eldest daughter, he was ready to marry off his second daughter to a pervert without a second thought.

It was indeed heartbreaking.

Having lived for so many years, when had Cole ever been publicly humiliated like this? Betrayed by my own flesh and blood...

His face was a grim mask of fury, and he felt as if he was about to explode! "You...you ungrateful brat, how dare you speak to me like that...you...I..."

He pointed at Phoebe, trembling with rage, and finally raised his hand in a threatening manner.

"Twenty billion"

Chapter 1564

However, as soon as he lifted his hand, a very bland voice echoed across the room.

The tension in the crowd grew even more. Everyone instinctively followed the sound and discovered that the speaker was none, other than Damon, the most understated man of the evening

Even Grace and Wendy, who had rushed over, stopped in surprise. Everyone looked at him in confusion, as if they hadn't heard what he'd said, or perhaps they were simply perplexed by his statement.

Cole, who had been about to raise his phone, looked at Damon in confusion.

"Damon, what did you just say?" Wendy asked, her voice filled with confusion.c2

"Twenty billion. That's my investment for the Alonso family"

"What the hell is going on here?"

"Wasn't he avoiding the Alonso family like the plague? Why is he so eager to invest now?"

"No clue, no clue, I have no idea what he's thinking this time, leaving the Harper family and then rushing to establish a relationship with the Alonso family. Could it be because this project is just too good?"

Even Presley sitting to Damon's left was taken aback and scoffed. "You were just talking about selling sentiments, and now you're clinging to this

principles right now?"

project. Damon, don't you think you're doing things without a

Damon was nonchalant, "Of course I have both."

Presley, of course, had no idea what he meant.

On the other hand, Wendy was so excited she was about to cry. Damon actually investing in the Alonso family's project was something she had never anticipated.

What did he mean? Was... was he deciding to let bygones be bygones?

Wendy bit her lip, staring at him with anticipation and grievance, hoping to get a friendly look in return. Even a single glance would make her forget all the past grievances.

However, Damon didn't look at her once. Instead, Chloe, who was sitting next to him, leaned in closer, casually propping her cheek on her hand and asked him. "Where'd you get twenty billion?"

Damon glanced at her, "Your sugar mama money?"

Chloe couldn't help but chuckled. Was this something a seemingly serious, aloof, and noble man would say?

She was momentarily embarrassed, and her hand that was propping her cheek instinctively moved to cover her face, as she awkwardly tried to hide her embarrassment.

It was truly shocking

Sugar mama money?

If you really want to put it that way... Uh... It seemed accurate

This twenty billion, wasn't it her money to keep him? But when she said it, it wasn't as embarrassing as it was now

Chice didn't know what to say for a moment, she just sat there covering her face, trying to adjust to the embarrassment

Phoebe, who was still seething with anger at Cole, had nothing but rage for Damon's words. "Damon, you... you're investing twenty billion in the Alonso family?"

Damon replied softly. "It's worth the investment."

Phoebe let out a bitter laugh. "The Alonso family is worth investing in? Huh, how good can this project be? Twenty billion, you could do your own project and the profits wouldn't be much different, right? Why?"

'Phoebe, shut up! Do you really hope the Alonso family is ruined?! You monster!"

Seeing Phoebe about to make a scene again, Cole's hand, which was still raised, fell with his words

Phoebe, her eyes red with anger, glared at him "Get lost!!" She raised her hands and pushed him away.

Cole stumbled back a few steps before regaining his balance. He stared at Phoebe in disbelief, "You."

"That's right, no one in the world wants the Alonso family to fall more than I do if it wasn't for the wealth and power of the Alonso family, Grace wouldn't be coveting the position of your wife, and my mother wouldn't have been killed because of her. You know that my mother's death is related to her, but you turn a blind eye and a deaf ear. You're covering for the murderer who killed your wife, my mother! You're all guilty!"

"Now, you want to sell me out to get shares in the company for the child of a murderer Cole, you're not my father, you have no right to be my father. It's all because of the Alonso family

You killed my mother, and now you want to persecute me. Let me tell you, it's not possible, never possible!! If it wasn't for the Alonso family, none of this would have happened. So it's best if the Alonso family is destroyed. Everything will be fine then."

Phoebe's hysterical words scared Grace till she was pale.

Murderer. This bitch actually called her a murderer in public?! "Cole! Cole! Phoebe's crazy, she's crazy. You need to get her out of here."

Phoebe laughed coldly, her eyes as cold and calm as a snake as she looked at Grace. "For the position of a socialite, you turned yourself into a murderer. Grace, you're the crazy one. And you, Cole, you've been sleeping with a murderer for so many years. Aren't you afraid she'll stab you in the middle of the night?"

Cole's body went cold, clearly chilled by Phoebe's words. "You"

"Enough" Azriel, who was sitting nearby, suddenly spoke up, pulling Phoebe into his arms. "Calm down for now. You can lose it after the party."

"Let go of me. It's all because of you and your meddling, otherwise, the Alonso family would have been destroyed a long time ago."

Tonight, Azriel had the full experience of the real Phoebe, the innocent lamb he thought he knew was indeed a fierce little wolf. She was baring her teeth and claws alright. She was furious now, biting anyone she encountered

"Enough with your tantrums. No matter how loud you get, you can't change anything. Instead of using your energy to..." Azriel paused, reaching into his pocket. After rummaging around for a bit, he took out a lollipop and offered it to Phoebe. "Instead of using your energy to create a fuss, why not use it to enjoy a sweet? Hmm?"

Phoebe's gaze froze on the lollipop, her eyes filled with confusion and curiosity as she looked up at Azriel. The overwhelming anger radiating from her slowly eased off.

Azriel peeled off the wrapper and offered the lollipop to Phoebe's lips. "It's peach-flavored. Open wide."

Chapter 1565

This time, Phoebe surprisingly complied, opening her mouth. Azriel popped the lollipop in, watching her quiet and obedient demeanor. A soft smile flickered in his eyes. "Can we sit down now?"

How humiliating!

Phoebe didn't move, so Azriel gave her a little tug and she went along with it, plopping down with her lollipop.

Everyone was baffled, each wearing a mental question mark. Phoebe was surprisingly docile now, as if the previous chaos had been nothing but a dream. It was a major contrast.

A lollipop, peach flavored, was all it took? What kind of magic trick was this?c2

Cole was in the dark as to why.

But with the situation finally under control, he was more than relieved.

The girl completely ruined the banquet, and he felt thoroughly embarrassed. If things continued, tonight's business dinner would be a complete disaster. Even the killer had been revealed, what else could possibly happen?

Grace turned pale with fear, standing in place, trembling, her lips unable to find the words to speak.

Cole took a deep breath, his facial muscles twitching. He put on a gentlemanly smile and said to Damon, "Twenty billion dollars, Damon, are you

serious?"

"Mm."

Damon responded simply, giving Cole a confirmed answer.

Cole glanced at Wendy, pondering. Although unsure why Damon gave them the money, it was exactly what they needed.

Wendy bit her lip tightly, her face full of anxiety. Her heart was filled with anticipation. With this, her relationship with Damon might have a chance to turn around. She didn't know what Damon was thinking, but tonight, in front of Chloe, she was the winner. Turning to Chloe, she said, "I never thought that tonight's biggest investor would be Damon. I don't know why, but I'm grateful for his faith and support in the Alonso family."

Phoebe looked worriedly at Chloe, fearful that Damon's actions would upset her, leading to irreversible consequences. But seeing Chloe's sweet smile, Phoebe realized she was worrying for nothing. Who had ever seen Chloe do anything irreversible because of a problem? No one.

Chloe leaned back in her chair, ignoring Wendy's deliberate provocation. She watched as the total investment on the screen increased by twenty billion dollars.

"I wonder, Ms. Summers, did you know Damon was going to invest so much in the Alonso family?"

"No." Damon replied, "But she won't be angry with me."

"Really?" Wendy smiled. "That's good. It would be a shame... if you two were to fight over this."

Chloe picked up her thermos, pouring herself some water to soothe her dry throat.

"We won't argue. I think this project is worth investing in. He always has a unique vision and making money is always a joy to me."

Wendy scoffed. At this point, every word Chloe spoke seemed to be a forced act in her

Chloe's lips curled into a smile, she nodded, her eyes sparkling "Honesty is the best policy"

"Hmph!" Wendy snorted, ignoring her and shifting her gaze to Damon. She was hopeful a skeptical

"I hope Ms. Summers speaks the truth."

all the possibilities, but she also felt uneasy and

She didn't understand why Damon, who had always kept his distance from her and the Alonso family, suddenly chose to get close after successfully distancing himself. His sudden move made her both happy and worried.

"Damon, can you tell me why?" She couldn't help but ask. She was sure something was off.

But Damon remained silent. The atmosphere grew awkward. Seeing this, Cole immediately pushed Wendy aside. "Alright, alright, thanks everyone for your trust and support. The project fundraising has gone smoothly, and I believe that in the near future, you will see the project bring you profits dozens or even hundreds of times more than tonight."

With those words, applause broke out from the crowd.

Tonight's drama was intense, and the antics of Phoebe had caused some hesitation. After all, it was one thing to have family disputes, but to involve a murder case was a bit too much. A company couldn't just dominate the market and ignore everything else.

However, Damon's twenty billion dollars instantly steadied their wavering hearts. If anyone knew the Alonso family well, it was the Harper family. Although Damon had left the Harper family, he would know everything he needed to know.

The reporters around the perimeter were nearly driven mad by the events of the night.

Wendy had arranged for the reporters to come in the first place. After all, tonight was meant to be a triumphant evening for the Alonsos, destined to make Chloe feel embarrassed and restless throughout the night.

But Cole was a crafty old fox. Perhaps tired of Wendy's shenanigans, he allowed the reporters in but had guards keeping them at bay, not letting them near the center of the banquet. Even when Phoebe was causing trouble, they could only watch from afar without getting close enough to interview

When it looked like the banquet was going to be ruined by Phoebe, the always low-key Damon suddenly announced an investment of twenty billion dollars, which was a surprise to everyone. The Alonso family's ability to bounce back time and time again was starting to get on people's nerves.

For Damon's sudden move, the reporters held their tongues all night, but in the end, they couldn't keep their silence. From behind the security barrier, they called out loudly.

"Mr. Harper," one cried, "is your sudden investment of \$20 billion merely a vote of confidence in the Alonso family's current venture, or do you have an ulterior motive?"

"You're well aware that Ms. Summers has been vying for a connection with the Alonsos. Why choose to invest such a substantial amount in them now? Do you value money more than the affections of Ms. Summers?"

"Ms. Summers," another called, "what's your take on Mr. Harper's actions?"

"Tonight's fundraiser pulled in over \$30 billion, guaranteeing the success of the Alonso family's project and setting them on an unstoppable course for the future. Ms. Summers, with Mr. Harper acting as he has, does this not indicate that you've completely given up on the Alonsos?"

Chapter 1566

The reporters' near-riotous behavior visibly darkened Cole Alonso's mood, making him eager to wrap up the evening's event.

“Ladies and gentlemen, thank you once again. Tonight’s fundraising has been a great success and now...”

“Mr. Alonso!” A reporter, not content to let things lie, interrupted Cole once again.

“Mr. Azriel, as the Alonso family’s biggest shareholder, we hardly know him in the P City business circles. Shouldn’t we take this opportunity to introduce him?”

This suggestion resonated with the crowd. After all, nobody recalled seeing this young man in the P City business circles before.c2

Everyone present agreed with the proposal, and even Cole found it reasonable. In fact, he felt it was high time to introduce this man. After all, even he didn’t know who this man was that had suddenly come to the Alonso family’s aid.

After a moment’s thought, he nodded and turned to Azriel.

“Mr. Azriel, since everyone is asking, why don’t you take this opportunity to introduce yourself? As the Alonso family’s biggest shareholder..

Azriel, shaking his head nonchalantly, replied, “I don’t have much to introduce. You can all just consider me the nouveau riche.”

Cole paused, glancing at Wendy who stood not far from Azriel.

Wendy, quickly catching on, smiled at Azriel. “Tonight’s fundraising for the Alonso family was a huge success, Mr. Azriel. As the Alonso family’s biggest shareholder, why don’t you come up and say a few words?”

Azriel gave a faint smile, pondered for a moment, and then rose from his seat.

Phoebe had a lollipop in her mouth, and her gaze dimmed slightly. Azriel seemed to notice her change in mood, and gently ruffled her hair. She looked up at him, but he had already withdrawn his hand and was buttoning up his suit. He then strode onto the stage.

Cole, grinning, handed him the microphone. With the crystal chandelier casting a soft glow over his tall and handsome figure, Azriel stood on the stage, his stunning features and elegant demeanor captivating everyone present.

Phoebe, sitting below, stared at him in a daze, her thoughts unreadable.

Speak in a calm voice. "I have money, and a lot of it. The Alonso family needs money, and I'm interested in their shares, so that's

Azriel began to why I decided to

"As for the fac

to Ms. Phoebe.

the Alonso family's largest shareholder, before we discuss that, I think I should first address the issue of my engagement

"About the wedding gift, I actually have no intention of touching the thirty percent of the Alonso family shares I bought for three hundred billion. So, if it's possible, I'd like to invest another three hundred billion in the Alonso family's project today, with no dividends. How does that sound, Mr. Alonso?"

The room was in an uproar.

"Three hundred billion, with no dividends? Isn't that basically giving it all to the Alonso family?"

"Such extravagance! Even if he's crazy about a woman, who would casually throw out three hundred billion as wedding gifts?"

"I remember Mr. Harper's wedding gifts for Ms. Summers was only a hundred billion. This is extravagant."

Cole was caught off guard by this sudden proposal and didn't know how to respond. Three hundred billion was no small sum for the Alonso family. But to give up thirty percent of the shares, that was certainly painful.

Chloe, somewhat surprised, raised an eyebrow and then turned to Phoebe, who was staring blankly, her lollipop almost falling from her mouth. She chuckled lightly. "Your worth has certainly skyrocketed."

Phoebe blinked, blushing a little as she turned to Chloe "I... I don't know what's going on?"

Who knew what this unpredictable man was thinking?

"Maybe he's just being impulsive, and after tonight."

Before Phoebe could finish, Wendy interjected, "Mr Azriel! Three hundred billion is certainly an appealing figure. But the thirty percent of the Alonso family's shares could be worth more than that in the near future. We're all well aware of this. So, Mr. Aznel, if you wish to marry my sister, the wedding gifts can only be those thirty percent of the Alonso family's shares you hold. Don't bother offering anything else."

Phoebe's eyes widened, and she abruptly rose from her seat "Wendy, you're crossing the line. My marriage is none of your business. Using my situation to get those shares you've been eyeing have you got no shame ?!"

Wendy shot her a cold glance, "I'm your sister, so its natural for me to be involved in your marriage. The Alonsos have been supporting you all these years, it's only right they receive a proper dowry in return What, are you planning to leave without giving anything in return?"*

"You... you are utterly shameless!" Phoebe was left speechless by Wendy's blatant audacity. She pointed a trembling finger at Wendy, her body shaking with fury

Unfazed by Phoebe's outrage, Wendy turned to Azriel on stage with a smirk, "What does Mr. Azriel think?"

Azriel gave a faint smile at Cole, stating. "I hope for an immediate reply from Mr. Alonso. As I mentioned earlier, I suddenly find myself attracted to your younger sister. However, I can't guarantee that my interest will last beyond tonight. If I lose interest in Ms. Phoebe, not only will the thirty

billion be off the table, the thirty percent share will also be out of your reach."

Cole stood silent, frowning as he weighed the proposition. After a few minutes of silence, Azriel added impatiently, "If Mr. Alonso disagrees, then it seems the marriage between me and Ms. Phoebe is..."

"I agree!" Cole spoke up, cutting Azriel off.

Chapter 1567

"Deal!" Cole broke the silence.

"Dad!" Wendy's face turned an ashy color.

"Zip it, Wendy!" Cole's outburst towards Wendy was so sudden that it left the room in stunned silence.

She had insisted on discussing such personal matters in this public setting, and now their family's reputation was in tatters. The mandatory 30% share bride price was already a joke, and now it was converted into 30 billion dollars, which was the same as selling his daughter while he had the chance. All because of her, he had lost all his dignity in what should have been a flawless evening.

Cole pursed his lips, lifting his gaze to meet Azriel's. "Three billion, and I agree to marry Phoebe to you. As for the Alonso family, we hope you'll lend a helping hand when needed. After all, you are now part of the family, and you're also its largest shareholder" c2

Azriel simply shook his head, a smile playing on his lips. "Mr. Alonso, you seem to misunderstand something. The three billion is for Phoebe to be free from your family. I'm sorry, but the largest shareholder of the Alonso family is not me."

Cole was taken aback, his eyes full of confusion. "What... what do you mean?"

Azriel wore a faint smile. "As I said, the 30% of shares are out of my control now because they're no longer in my possession. So the largest shareholder of the Alonso family is not me."

Cole's facial muscles twitched uncontrollably. He had agreed to the three billion without hesitation, thinking he could negotiate the share issue with Azriel after he and Phoebe were married. Now it seemed like he was literally selling his daughter. And there was no room for negotiation over the shares?!

"You..."

"Where did your shares go?" Cole's words were abruptly interrupted by Wendy's questioning voice. Wendy's terrifyingly contorted expression was frightening. Her gaze at Azriel was so intense that it could almost pierce through a person's very being.

Azriel wore a light smile. "I sold them."

"To who?!"

Azriel remained silent, his smile unfading.

After a few seconds, Wendy's enraged expression softened into a grim smile. "Mr. Azriel, you must be joking, right? If you were so interested in the Alonso family's shares, why would you sell them? Shouldn't you have left them to Phoebe?"

Phoebe also looked at Azriel with a puzzled expression. Sold? Though she didn't know Azriel very well, she was certain he wouldn't lie about this.

sold his shares? But who bought them?

So he rea

“Leave them to Phoebe? That’s too much trouble. She knows nothing about running a business. If I left them to her, it would still end up being my responsibility. I already have enough on my plate. Selling them was the best decision.”

Wendy’s head spun as if it was about to explode. Her eyes were almost bulging out of their sockets as she glared at Azriel. “Who did you sell them to?! Who is the largest shareholder of the Alonso family now?!” Her voice carried a hint of hysteria, and a troubling suspicion weighed heavily on her heart.

The guests also began to get restless.

“This... who did he sell his shares to? It’s a bit much to invest without knowing who the shareholder is!”

“This is just a ridiculous farce. We don’t even know who’s in charge of the Alonso family. Why should we invest so much money?!”

“Exactly! What kind of situation is this? The project is good, but now that the Alonso family has a new shareholder, and we don’t even know who it is. How can we feel completely secure about our investment?”

“Mr. Azriel, since you’re not the shareholder, you should tell us who you sold your shares to. Otherwise, who can we investors trust?”

“No way, we’re pulling out. It’s not our fault”

The moment Wendy heard about withdrawing investments, she immediately objected “No withdrawing!” She had invited so many media outlets to the event tonight, and with Phoebe making such a scene, they’d already been humiliated enough. More to the point, she had invited Chloe tonight. She wanted to make Chloe uncomfortable and upset. If all the investments were withdrawn, wouldn’t it make her the laughingstock?

“The project is there, and even if the largest shareholder is not present, we, the Alonso family, will not let anything go wrong. Moreover moreover, the heir of the Harper family has invested two billion What do you have to worry about?!”

Everyone seemed slightly appeased by Wendy’s words, but they were still uneasy.

“But we don’t know who’s in charge of the Alonso family now How can we be completely reassured?”

“That’s right.”

The whole venue was in a state of chaos, and reporters were scrambling to record the chaotic scene.

Seeing this, Azriel spoke into the microphone, “On such an important occasion tonight, as the largest shareholder of the company, of course, they must be present. Everyone, please calm down. Let’s invite the current largest shareholder of the Alonso family to give everyone some

reassurance.”

Upon hearing this, the tumultuous venue slowly calmed down. Everyone’s eyes were glued to the stage in anticipation, wondering who this mysterious shareholder was. Then, within five seconds, they saw a figure slowly rising from the center of the first row.

Everyone held their breath. The venue was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Wendy watched as Chloe abruptly stood up, her lips twitching viciously, and the muscles on her face twitching uncontrollably. “Chloe, what are you doing?!”

Chloe glanced at her, her lips curled into a cold smile. Then, under the scrutiny of everyone in the room, she strode onto the podium with an air of

ease.

Azriel handed the microphone he held to Chloe. With a polite smile, she accepted it saying, "Thank you."

Azriel raised an eyebrow and replied, "You're welcome," before he turned and stepped down from the podium.

Phoebe blinked, watching as Azriel returned to his seat beside her, the surprise still evident on her face. "You... You really sold your shares."

"What use would they be to me?"

Phoebe's expression was somewhat dazed as she once again focused on the woman standing in the center of the stage.

Chapter 1568

She wore an apricot-colored, slim-fitting, high-waisted evening gown. The long skirt was adorned with intricate floral patterns embroidered with colored threads. With every subtle movement, the embroidered flowers on her gown shimmered with colorful radiance under the crystal chandelier lights.

The neckline featured a special collar design, and the delicate tailoring accentuated her shoulders, giving them a sharp, angular look. Her arms were slender, her legs long and straight, and the flowing skirt had a graceful drape that made her appear remarkably poised and elegant.

In the simplest and most elegant attire, with a tall and slender figure, she exuded a commanding presence. It was a demeanor of cool, aloof confidence, and her clear eyes revealed a faintly indifferent smile. Her striking features carried an innate air of nobility and haughtiness.

Simply standing there, she seemed to gather all the radiance in the room. The light enveloped her, forming a halo of soft, captivating luminescence.

Every eye was riveted on her, their pupils reflecting surprise, confusion, and anticipation.

Chloe stood on stage calmly accepting the attention focused on her. She lifted the microphone, her clear voice slowly echoing from every corner of the room “Good evening, everyone I am Chloe. First and foremost, I must thank you all for your generous contributions this evening This project is indeed worth investing in, and I can assure you that your decision will prove profitable”

A wave of fervor swept the room.

“Could could it be that the largest shareholder of the Alonso family is Ms. Summers?”

“No wonder No wonder she was so supportive of this project from the start. So that’s why

“Of course! | wondered why Ms. Summers, being so clever, would walk into a trap set by Wendy. Yet, it seems she’s the real victor tonight.”

“So it seems that Mr. Harpers two hundred billion was well placed. Investing in his wife’s business is certainly not a matter to be frugal about.”

“Haha. Ms Summers is truly remarkable. She has managed to quietly acquire control of the Alonso family”

“Now that the head of the Alonso family is Ms. Summers, I have full confidence in my investment. Others may have doubts, but I trust Ms. Summers completely

“No! Impossible! How can Chloe...” Wendy stared unwaveringly at Chloe, who was calmly speaking on stage. She refused to believe that the largest shareholder of the Alonso family was this woman.

Her disbelief and twisted expression drew murmurs from the crowd.

“How ironic and pathetic’ She thought she would make Ms. Summers uncomfortable tonight, but all her efforts have only served to benefit M

Summers.”

“Such self-inflicted misery, to think the person she personally invited was Ms. Summers! Did you hear her earlier? She said she saved the best seat for Ms Summers to show her the success and glory of the Alonso family tonight. Little did she know that the happiest person would be Ms.

Summers”

“What a cruel twist of fate! The shares she would’ve sold her own sister for are now in the hands of her arch nemesis.”

must say, tonight has been full of surprises. I didn’t expect such a turn of events”

“True to her reputation, she has taken down many with her quiet moves impressive indeed.”

“No it can’t be How could this happen Wendy refused to believe it, shaking her head frantically. “1 transferred the shares to Azriel, {id}”

Chice glanced at Wendy out of the corner of her eye, a cold smile playing on her lips. “Thank you for tonight, Ma Wendy

Wendy’s face twisted into an expression of horror “Chloe, you did this on purpose ”

Chice arched an eyebrow holding the microphone in one hand while the other hand lifted to her forehead. “I’m naturally confident and casual demeanor was tinged with a touch of arrogance and boldness. “Honey, I wonder what you times. Ms. Wanda ?

Her actions and tone were full of gloating and triumph, which stung someone who had reached a dead end. “I lied with Barcaath

Wendy’s eyes and ears. She let out a cold, bitter laugh. “4 was the laughter of

“So this is your game Chion Youkone you had the vøger hanið að akng. it? You find this amusing don’t you? You’re a haud shiomice

reactions is this your idea of fun?

praying thing withi pisut prætoeditated charach, wishing in thes

Chice smiled fantly pulling her hair back and looking at the woman these on stage the fant we he face or
ta

“You’re wrong it’s not everyone. It’s just you it’s only when you parade around in front of me flanking that you hes & al, trying to hurt nie, muka me care and suffer wanting to see me helpless and downtrodden, that feel happy And you’re right, you sick guts the cow, 3rd amusing

Wendy glared at Chice, her eyes filled with hatred one that seemed she wanted to war Chise apart. The mince hated was palpable, and everyone in the room could

“Well, how could you say that I orchestrated all the things that happened tonight, Ms. Wendy? If I remember correctly. I was invited here by you. If I didn’t come, or if you didn’t invite me, then none of this would’ve happened. It’s not fair to stir up a mess and then try to shift the blame onto someone else.”

The crowd murmured in agreement, “Yeah, everyone knows that Ms. Summers was invited by Ms Wendy. Now that she’s stirred up trouble. she’s trying to pin it on someone else. What kind of logic is that?”

Chloe pulled a frosty smile on her lips, “Yeah, what kind of logic is that?”

“I invited you? Ha, everyone knows the only reason I invited you was to humiliate you But not only did you not avoid it, you actually showed up if people didn’t get it before, they will now Chloe, you came here tonight to laugh at me

“Obviously, as the major stakeholder of the Alonso family, I had to show up Laughing at you in just a bonus

Chapter 1569

“Of course, the main reason is that as the major shareholder of the Alonso Corporation, I had to show up and lend my support. The secondary reason... well, that would be to see you make a fool of yourself,” Chloe nodded, making it clear that she had no intention of hiding her deliberate intention to mock Wendy.

Their rivalry was well known in their circle, and it was on full display at tonight’s party, where the animosity between them was magnified and laid bare for all to see.

And the root of it all was Wendy’s arrogance. She thought that the Alonso Corporation was on the cusp of a major comeback and that its success would be unstoppable. And she was desperate to regain her standing in Chloe’s eyes. But a loser was always a loser. And Wendy was doomed to

lose

Wendy shook her head, her pale face showing a faint glimmer of hope.

“Chloe, don’t be so smug Your status as the major shareholder of the Alonso Corporation is only temporary.”c2

“What do you mean?” Chloe interrupted Wendy with a scoff.

Wendy gritted her teeth and forced a smile. “You only hold 30% of the Alonso Corporation’s shares”

“Are you referring to the leftover shares that were unclaimed and floating around in the stock market when the Alonso Corporation’s stock was on the brink of collapsing?”

Wendy’s eyes widened in surprise, “What are you implying?”

Chloe replied with an innocent smile, “Although those shares were considered a hot potato to others, I wasn’t afraid to catch them. I had to do whatever it took to ensure my successful marriage. So, of course, I bought those shares.”

Wendy’s face turned pale in shock. “So, all those shares in the stock market, they’re all in your hands...”

Upon hearing this, a chill crept over Robin’s face. He had

such a stir.

suspecta

this possibility, but he didn’t think that a young woman like Chloe could cause

The Alonso Corporation’s stock had been on the brink of collapse, and the situation was extremely dangerous. Despite a slight improvement due to the involvement of Princess Ava of Y Country, the company’s fate was still hanging by a thread.

Under such circumstances, who would dare to acquire the Alonso Corporation’s shares? Everyone avoided them like the plague. Otherwise, why would everyone have given up their shares, allowing those shares to drift unclaimed in the stock market? Yet, this woman dared to purchase those shares

Robin had hoped to seize control of the Alonso Corporation unexpectedly, but he was outmaneuvered by Chloe.

The guests and reporters at the party were shocked by this revelation.

“So Ms. Summers holds more than 60% of the Alonso Corporation’s shares? That’s more than half.”

“But the corporate law clearly states that no one can hold more than 50% of a company’s shares. What Ms. Summers did...

“What’s there to worry about? Haven’t you noticed Mr. Harper by her side? Who said that all the shares had to be in her name?”

“That’s true”

“No, this can’t be Wendy thought something seemed off. This thought had crossed her mind, but she didn’t dare to entertain it. She always thought that she couldn’t possibly be so unlucky in life. And she couldn’t possibly keep losing to Chloe, especially not in such a devastating way.

Surely, she should have some good luck at some point

Wasn’t it said that fortunes change? Why was she always the one who ended up losing? Why did she keep losing to Chloe?!

Now, she only held 5% of the shares in front of Chloe, she didn’t even have the right to speak.

in the future, she would only be suppressed by Chloe And her fate would be at Chloe’s mercy

No, she would never let this happen! The Alonso Corporation was hers, and she needed the shares.

Her eyes were bloodshot as they darted around frantically

Despite the numerous setbacks, she had never thought about giving up. Her tenacity was impressive if it weren’t for the fact that she was using it for the wrong reasons.

The majority of the shares were in Chloe’s hands. It would be impossible for her to overpower Chloe with shares. But she couldn’t just give up on the Alonso Corporation. She would cling to it for her life. And she would never let Chloe control her easily

If only she had enough shares...

Suddenly, her eyes froze, and she turned to look at Phoebe, who was sitting nearby, her expression completely caught off guard.

Feeling Wendy's fierce gaze, Phoebe was taken aback, "What do you want?"

Wendy moved closer to her. Ignoring the pain, she raised her injured hands and grabbed Phoebe's arm tightly.

"Give me your shares!!"

Phoebe's arm instantly felt a stinging pain, and her face instantly turned a few shades of pale from the pain. "Wendy, have you lost your mind?!"

"I said give me your shares!! What use are they to you?! Phoebe, I'm begging you, don't you have a heart? Do you want to see me killed by Chloe?" Phoebe forcefully shook off Wendy's hand, "You're insane. Who's trying to kill you?!"

Wendy was acting erratically, as if she had lost control. She clung to Phoebe, pleading desperately. "Phoebe, you'll help your sister out, won't you?" Wendy pleaded. "You're planning on marrying Mr. Azriel, right? You're going to sever all ties with the Alonso family, correct? Consider it a parting gift, and for the sake of keeping you company when we were kids, give me all the shares in your hand."

Phoebe felt a surge of anger at Wendy's audacity. Ignoring her own pain, she jerked her arm away from Wendy's grip, her voice laced with fury, "What do you mean parting gift? You all sold me off like I was some item at a yard sale, and now you expect me to give you a parting gift. Wendy, you've really hit a new low. I think you've lost your mind. Maybe you should get your head checked out at the hospital."

"I said give them to me! Did you not hear me?" Wendy suddenly screamed.

The sharpness of her voice silenced the room, which had been buzzing with chatter. The echo still hung in every corner of the banquet hall, as everyone turned to look at Wendy in surprise.

Phoebe furrowed her eyebrows, staring at the hysterical woman in front of her like she was a monster. The Wendy she knew from before was always selfish, but she had always carried herself with the dignity expected of the Alonso family's daughter and future head of the family.

Chapter 1570

She always presented herself as beautiful and radiant, with exquisite makeup, luxurious and elegant clothing, and jewelry. Every gesture, and even every expression, seemed meticulously crafted by her in advance.

Her conduct and demeanor, while seen as a bit exaggerated by others, was accepted because everyone knew, this was Miss Alonso. The heiress of the Alonso family was expected to be this way

In the past, she was quite successful at playing the role of Miss Alonso. Why did Phoebe not strive for more in those years? Because Wendy was outstanding, and everyone believed that she was the true heiress of the Alonso family

So Phoebe willingly allowed her father to plan to hand over the entire Alonso family and its businesses to Wendy

But now, as she looked at the woman before her, who appeared to be a hysterical and repulsive lunatic, Phoebe found it utterly baffling. "Wendy. you must be really sick." Phoebe shook her head and said with utmost sincerity c2

However, Wendy ignored Phoebe's words, sitting there with a cold and gloomy gaze fixed on Phoebe, slowly saying, "I'll say it once more, give me your shares. Did you hear me clearly?"

The way she looked, it seemed like if Phoebe said "no" at this moment, Wendy would tear her apart in the next.

Phoebe was inevitably frightened by Wendy's demeanor, and for a moment she was speechless, just staring at her blankly. "You..."

“Ms Wendy Just as Phoebe was about to speak, Chloe, who had been standing quietly on the stage, suddenly spoke.

Everyone in the room was startled, and they turned their eyes to Chloe.

Chloe was cool and calm, her gaze fixed on Wendy as she slowly said, ‘Since I intend to take you down, naturally I won’t give you any chance to act recklessly in front of me. You don’t need to covet Phoebe’s shares because they are already in my hands.’”

Chloe’s words once again shocked everyone

Wendy’s face twitched violently, her fierce and gloomy eyes moved from Phoebe to Chloe. Chloe lowered her eyes, unafraid to meet her gaze. After a long while, Wendy spoke in a hoarse voice, “You’re lying”

Chloe let out a cold laugh, “Why would I lie?”

“Has she gone mad or stupid? Why would she give away her shares for nothing? You already have more than half of the Alonso family shares, so why would you need hers? It’s unreasonable. And in terms of your relationship, you get along with her, right? You even got your hands on her shares. I have to ask, Chloe, what kind of deplorable monster are you?”

Phoebe couldn’t stand Wendy’s harsh words, and snapped, “Wendy, you...”

“No matter how deplorable I may be, I’m still better than you, who’s been lusting after it all along and now openly trying to snatch it, even planning to sell your own sister for the sake of gaining the Alonso family’s shares.”

As she spoke, she paused, then continued:

“Everything that has happened tonight is an undeniable fact. Wendy, I advise you to face reality now, don’t say or do anything meaningless. You don’t care about your reputation, but I still have to consider

the reputation of the Alonso family. This is the Alonso family's business dinner. Please behave yourself. If there are any negative consequences, Ms. Wendy, you won't be able to bear them."

Wendy's forehead veins bulged. Her eyes were full of anger, the blood vessels crisscrossing them a terrifying red. "It's not your place to worry about the reputation of the Alonso family! This is the Alonso family's business dinner, which I planned. What I do has nothing to do with you. What right do you have to stand there and accuse me?!" Wendy clearly could not accept Chloe standing above her, nor could she accept Chloe talking to her in a tone she found repugnant.

Chloe simply smiled at her attitude, "If Ms. Wendy still can't face reality, then I can tell you very clearly-

"The Alonso Corporation, is now under my control. It doesn't belong to the Alonso family, and it certainly doesn't belong to you. To be precise, the Alonso Corporation is now under the control of Chloe Summers."

Chloe's words were met with silence throughout the room.

For Wendy, it meant that in Chloe's eyes, she had become a complete loser, a failure. Chloe seized the last remaining chips that could potentially allow Wendy to turn the tables. She shattered everything that had been Wendy's source of pride – the Alonso family, all her self esteem and arrogance, and everything that gave her an advantage over Chloe

Now, she was a complete loser, left with nothing, with no hope of recovery

And for the others in the room, they too learned a significant piece of news That was, the era of the Alonso family was over. The rumors of a resurgence of the Alonso family, and the unstoppable momentum of their development, were put to a stop.

The projects in the hands of the Alonso family were enviable, and the future was unpredictable with the family in charge. But now, the CEO of Starlight International, Ms. Summers was at the helm? The impact was even more profound and remarkable under the leadership of the Alonso family originally.

They believed that tonight's news would be enough to send shockwaves through the entire business community. It seemed like the business world was going through a significant transformation from now on.

Being a capitalist, and even more so a successful one, they all carried with it a certain air of arrogance and disdain for others. They all thought they were better than everyone else, that perhaps they could achieve better results with the same project than others could, and that the success of others was largely due to luck. They might never genuinely admire or trust anyone in their entire lives.

But Chloe wasn't like that in their eyes. They'd seen all of Chloe's actions as she'd journeyed to where she was now.

She'd once turned the dying Olson Group around with a brilliant counter-intuitive strategy, then decisively transformed Starlight International from a public relations company into an entertainment company, followed by a crushing defeat of Pulse Entertainment, which she then annexed. She simultaneously created the music superstar, Jeanette Randle, even when all odds were against her, catapulting a notorious singer with no fame to stardom.

Then she took the Olson Group down, defeated Infinity Media, supported her various stars to great effect, and now, she had even managed to bring the Alonso family, who were almost on par with the Harper family, under her wing