

CHOSEN 1611

Chapter 1611

The old man finally entrusted everything to Robin.

He couldn't deny that in the past, he had focused too much on Royce and Damon. Robin, his son, was always humble and steady. He was not a man of many words. Now, he realized, Robin did harbor some resentment towards him for his neglect over the years.

However, Damon, who refused to return, was not only threatening to ruin the Harper family but seemed capable of doing so. If he allowed Damon to take over the family business now, he might run it into the ground.

The Harper family was his life's work, everything he'd done was for its betterment. Their name was legendary. He couldn't bear the thought of any mishap befalling the Harper family.

As for the shares in Royce's possession, if Damon was going to be this obstinate, he would have to do it as the last resort.

After leaving the press conference, Chloe shared a car ride with Crysti. Chloe glanced at her, leaning against the car door, her lips curved in a lazy

smile.

"What were you thinking, giving up the golden aura of being the Watson family heiress to taste the bitterness of life?"

Crysti took a deep breath, ignoring her teasing. Instead, she asked directly. "What's going on? You wouldn't make this kind of mistake. The issue of copyright infringement is particularly sensitive these days. Even if the original creator was Damon's mother, you didn't get permission."

"Who said I didn't get permission?" Chloe chuckled lightly, her face showing no signs of panic or worry, as if the person caught in the controversy of plagiarism wasn't her.

Crysti frowned. "The issue of plagiarism has been happening frequently, and the profits gained from such incidents are outrageously high. It's become a public mockery. You know better than anyone how the Internet works. The slightest mistake can cause a storm. How could your first TV show end up like this?"

"You know, even I could have predicted this. Someone would surely use Mr. and Mrs. Harper to make an issue. They are missing and presumed dead, and you're profiting off their work. Doesn't this indirectly admit that they are likely dead?"

Crysti knew Chloe was smart. She must have done this to exploit a legal loophole if they were indeed dead, she could claim that she did it in their memory. The laws on copyright in the country were still not perfect.

Chloe listened quietly to Crysti's analysis and advice. When she spoke again, it was to ask Crysti about the production crew. "Is the filming going smoothly?"

Crysti's face turned red. "What are you thinking? I've just said so much and you're still worried about other things."

Chloe gave a light smile. "Now that the promotion here is over, I naturally have to care about the future of my artists. The film and television industry is booming, and period dramas are undoubtedly the most representative category. The script is good and it features two of my top artists, so of course I have to care."

Crysti took a deep breath and gave her a helpless look. Chloe's calm demeanor gave her an inexplicable sense of relief.

"Probably getting chewed out by everyone, and yet you still have the mind to worry about other things. She muttered, finally sighing. "The progress is okay, except for Danielle. She is the big star, and has a busy schedule. She comes to the set once in a while, shoots a few scenes, and then leaves."

Chloe raised an eyebrow. "Haven't heard any news about her lately. With her attitude, do the director and crew have no opinions?"

Crysti chuckled, a look of resignation on her face. Who dares to complain? The biggest investor of this drama is Seth. Even if she were to use green screen for all her scenes, who dares to say no? Moreover, she does everything by the book, charming everyone on set. Who could complain?"

Chloe smiled, "It seems you have a lot of opinions about her."

Crysti shook her head, "No major opinions. We all have our backers. I'm no different!"

She said candidly, even self-mockingly.

Chloe laughed lightly. Why not use the privileges you were born with? The only reason others complained was that they didn't have the same privileges

"But it's better this way, out of sight, out of mind," Chloe said, causing Crysti to frown.

"Are you talking about Cicely?"

As her agent, Crysti was bound to hear about Cicely's affairs.

Chloe didn't deny it, "How is she?"

Crysti shrugged, "Don't know. Probably somewhere eating, drinking, and being merry." Meaning Cicely was fine, going about her days in a boring and mundane manner.

"But really, she is truly carefree! I wonder if there's anything in the world that could bother her..."

Speaking of Cicely, Crysti was in awe. How could there be such a person? She was truly an enigma.

Chloe just smiled softly. Perhaps Cicely was the best actress in her company. Who said there was nothing in this world that could bother her? In her heart, there was a man who was her destiny.

Every person had a weak spot; it was all about how you protected it. Cicely had mastered the art of disguise, because she had to deceive the smartest man.

“Oh, perhaps there is.... She loves money, absolutely adores it! Her love for money is so well known. If there’s anything in the world worth her concern, it has to be money.”

Indeed. The extent of her love for money probably equated to her love for the man in her heart.

“I wonder if she can really remain indifferent towards Seth and Danielle?”

The more you got to know Cicely, the more curious you became about this woman.

“But no matter how many announcements Danielle makes, she should pay some attention to the filming. After all, it’s Seth’s investment.”

Chloe fell into silence for a moment. How is your part going?”

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Crysti replied, “I haven’t shot a single scene with Danielle yet”

Chloe’s brow twitched, she turned her head to look at Crysti who was now staring at her in confusion. Chloe pursed her lips and gave Crysti a friendly pat on the shoulder. “I know you are always good, but this time you need to stick to acting. Regarding Danielle, just keep it professional.”

The sound of Chloe’s soft voice sent shivers down Crysti’s spine. 1 of course I know I need to focus on acting “c2

Why would Chloe flirt with her for no reason?

Chloe's diversion had completely pushed the subject of the press conference out of Crysti's mind. So much so that she completely forgot about it when Chloe dropped her off at home.

However, online rumors were exactly as Crysti had predicted Chloe was once again the target of public criticism. There were even those who accused Chloe of wishing for Royce and Elizabeth's demise. Everything Crysti had predicted had come true.

After Chloe went back home, she simply glanced at the online comments, then put her phone aside. After having dinner and freshening up, she

went to bed early.

Elizabeth's phone call came in just in time "What's all this nonsense going around on the internet?"

Elizabeth's tone was clearly agitated. "And you, why didn't you clarify things at the press conference? This ambiguity only gives others an opportunity to criticize you, doesn't it?"

Chloe nonchalantly said, "The more they criticize me, the more attention my work will get."

'What kind of attention? Look at what they've turned you into. We don't need this kind of attention.'

'Hasn't it always been like this? Chloe smiled lightly, "Besides, I didn't really plagiarize your work"

Elizabeth blinked, then she suddenly realized something. "Oh, right! I was so angry. I completely forgot about that. Why don't I go back to the press now and clear up the misunderstanding, and give them a good slap in the face."

Chloe shook her head, "No need, you should focus on the costume design for now. It's a bit too early to go back." She wanted to wait and see how certain people would react next.

Elizabeth furrowed her brow, completely unsure of what Chloe was really getting at. But seeing Chloe's nonchalant attitude, she felt somewhat reassured

True, there was nothing to worry about. After all, the truth wasn't like that, and sooner or later, it would all come to light.

"I don't know what you're plotting, but as long as you know what you're doing, it should be okay. When do you plan to start shooting? I need to see if I need to hire more people."

Chloe thought for a moment, then said, "It's better to hire more people. I think someone won't be holding back for too long."

Elizabeth felt dizzy and confused by Chloe's words, and she couldn't figure it out over the phone. She glanced at her own husband, who was sitting nearby, looking completely at ease and unconcerned. She decided to simply hang up the phone on Chloe and sidled up to Royce, smiling warmly, and said, "Honey, you're so smart, do you know what our daughter-in-law is up to?"

Royce was reading the news on his tablet at the moment. He glanced at Elizabeth when he heard her question. "Are you done whining?"

Elizabeth twitched the corner of her mouth and gave an awkward smile. I was just trying to be cute with you. Don't you know what romance

Royce smirked, looking Elizabeth up and down. "Why not be a little more direct with this romance?"

After decades of living together, his words immediately made Elizabeth blush and she glared at him "You, old, pervert"

Royce raised his eyebrows, "Hmm?"

"I said you're old and wise " Elizabeth blatantly lied, not caring that Royce could hear every word she said. In fact, she intended for him to hear it. "Come on, tell me

Royce looked at the news on his tablet, found the last sentence Chloe said at the press conference, and handed the tablet to Elizabeth “It’s because of this”

Elizabeth took it and continued to play the video in the video, Chloe said to the journalist who was stirring up trouble, “Could you please ask Mr. Robin if every decision in the Harper family must be approved by him? Such totalitarianism, does he have enough power now?”

Somehow, Elizabeth found these words a bit harsh, but she didn’t see anything wrong with them. After watching it several times, she still couldn’t find anything special in the end, she simply threw the tablet back onto Royce’s lap “What’s this? I’ve seen it before, and it’s all true. Why have me watch this?”

Royce sighed lightly, “It’s because it’s true that it can subtly hit people’s sore spots. Her doing all this.....

He smirked, now he was beginning to appreciate Damon’s taste. His choice in women was quite sharp. His daughter-in-law was indeed impeccable in every way Especially her intelligence, which even he had to admire.

“What about her doing all this?” Elizabeth couldn’t help but ask.

Royce raised his eyebrows, smiled faintly and said, “From now on, the world will know that Elizabeth is a top designer with excellent embroidery skills”

Elizabeth blinked, her mouth slowly opened into an “O”. That was right, because of this press conference, everyone knew that the embroidery on the costumes was designed by her, Elizabeth.

“Am I going to be famous?” She pointed at herself incredulously.

“Is Chloe doing this to promote me?” She laughed happily, but her smile faded after a few seconds. “But how can Chloe belittle herself for my sake? Now that you mention it, I feel even worse.”

Seeing Elizabeth’s mood swing, Royce shook his head. “Don’t worry, she’s so smart, do you think she’d let herself be criticized for nothing?”

“Hmm?”

Royce smirked, “The series she’s working on, it’s bound to be a hit.”

Elizabeth tilted her head, looking at Royce like there were three big question marks above her head.
“Huh???”

Royce felt quite helpless, “Just don’t worry about it, okay? Don’t we need to get this project rolling ASAP? Shouldn’t you be organizing that?”

“Ah, right, you’re absolutely right. I’m on it.”

Once Elizabeth was out of the room, a deep thoughtfulness seeped into Royce’s gaze, his lips pressed into a thin, firm line.

Power? Chloe was quite sharp, and a single sentence could hit people right where it hurt.

Apart from this press conference, all promotion for The Queen had been completely dropped.

It had started with such momentum, but then, not a single official event after a while. Even the usual social media promotion had gone quiet. Yet, this didn’t diminish its popularity in the slightest.

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As for all the online rumors, Chloe chose to turn a blind eye, offering no explanations. Occasionally, when she did venture to the office, she would invariably be ambushed by a gaggle of journalists. Their questions were always about the online rumors, doggedly pressing Chloe for an explanation

“Is it true that you’ve ceased promoting your latest series? Have you decided to give up on it?”

“And what about the embroidery designs? Do you really have no intention of defending yourself?”

“Do you think that just because people are dead, there’s no one left to challenge you?”

Surrounded by her bodyguards. Chloe distilled the journalists’ key points and responded with an air of indifference.c2

“Of course, the series will continue. As for the embroidery designs, I’ve made it clear- they are the work of Elizabeth. I see no need to defend myself. And as for the ‘dead can’t argue comment.”

Chloe paused, her gaze easily landing on the journalist who had made the remark. Her icy, piercing stare caused the journalist to break out in a cold sweat

“You must think twice before you speak. You’ll pay for what you said today.” Having said this, she slowly withdrew her gaze, her eyes devoid of anything but coldness.

“Mind your words, remember your professional ethics, and do your job properly. Don’t accidentally lose your work and then realize what regret truly means

The journalists pursed their lips, wearing expressions of discontent. “Are you threatening us? Using your power to shut us up?”

“It’s not a threat It’s advice. And Chloe spoke with an expressionless face, then raised an eyebrow and subtly curled her lips. “Power is indeed a wonderful thing. That’s why you have to think carefully before you provoke someone who is much more powerful than you.”

The journalists faces immediately turned a shade paler.

Chloe was the kind of person who wasn’t afraid to speak her mind. Everyone understood the reality of the situation. Some tactics might be frowned upon, but they were a fact of life. Money and power were indeed wonderful things. Everyone who claimed that money couldn’t buy everything in the world knew that without money, they couldn’t buy anything at all. Everyone hated the abuse of power, but only because they didn’t have power themselves

If you can't handle it, don't provoke it Why took the bull by the horns?

When had Chloe ever backed down, and when had she ever been a nice person?

Chloe let out a cold laugh at their reaction and entered the office.

Her words were like a double-edged sword – they cut deep but were undeniably true. The more irrefutable her arguments were, the more enraged they became

Power was a wonderful thing. This phrase had been used far too often lately. So much so that Robin found himself obsessing over it, losing his appetite and sleep.

Everyone had an obsession that they couldn't change. His was to gain complete control and ownership of the Harper family business, an ambition he'd held for a lifetime

Before, he had kept this desire hidden. But now, sitting in this position, he found it increasingly difficult to suppress his growing desire for power

The next day, Chloe had just signed for a batch of snacks she'd ordered online. With Damon out, she really let herself go. At that moment, she was enthusiastically unpacking her snacks, checking the expiration dates and safety certifications. She had just opened a bag of spicy snacks when Yasmine called

Chloe sighed, swallowed her saliva, and reluctantly put down the snack bag to pick up her phone. "Hello"

Before she could finish. Yasmine's icy voice cut her off. "I've heard that Robin is planning to seize Royce's shares in the Harper Group board meeting in two days"

Chloe, who had been half-listening to the phone call while trying to reach for the snacks, paused at Yasmine's words. A smile slowly spread across her lips as she picked up the snack bag and bit into a piece

“Really?” she said, looking at the bag in her hand “Isn’t it fascinating how insatiable people’s desires can be?”

So much so that even the most shrewd individuals couldn’t help but reveal their weaknesses

*That’s what makes them so dangerous,” Yasmine said flatly

Chloe shook her head. It’s their desires that allow us to find the perfect solution

There was silence on the other end of the line before Yasmine spoke again “Damon might already have a plan. Why are you getting involved?”

“I’m not just helping him. My series needs publicity, and there’s also my mother-in-law’s wishes...”

“What mother-in-law? Who agreed to let you marry him?*

Chloe: “Mom, I’m already pregnant.”

“And what does that have to do with anything? I can raise the children. It’s not like I can’t afford them.”

Chloe took a bite of her tofu snack. “But I want to raise them with Damon”

Yasmine’s voice dropped a few degrees colder. “What, so when the kids are born, I won’t get a chance to see them?”

“You...” Chloe was taken aback. Were they already fighting for custody before the babies were even born?

“You can raise them with us.”

Yasmine scoffed. "Don't think for a moment that using the babies will make me agree to the two of you being together. I won't fall for it."

Chloe rubbed her temples. "But we've already..."

"Just because people get married doesn't mean they can't get divorced."

"Why would we divorce?"

"Why" If your garden was ruined by a pig, would you like the pig?"

Chloe sighed Could a mother be this harsh? "But I can't just stay untouched forever, right? What will you do when I'm rotten and end up by your

side?"

Being ruined by a "pig" like Damon, Chloe was actually pretty grateful

"You when did you become so shameless! Yasmine couldn't help but shout at her.

Chloe moved her phone a few inches away from her ear. Recently, she had been scolded by her own mother more and more frequently. Almost every other day, she would receive a lecture

After finishing her snack, Chloe chuckled softly, "Only with you."

"Hmm" Yasmine huffed. "Who are you trying to fool Chloe, it's not mealtime yet. What are you eating?"

Chloe paused. "Eating lunch"

"I heard the rustling of plastic."

Chloe discreetly tossed the plastic bag into the trash can. "I was just changing the trash bag"

"Hmm. Yasmine scoffed, "I'm hanging up."

Chloe let out a sigh of relief, grateful that she had dodged a bullet. With no one around to supervise, Chloe sprawled out on the couch, clutching a

bag of chips, engrossed in a movie.

Just as she was reveling in the bliss of her solitude, an hour later, Yasmine unexpectedly stormed in, catching her red-handed.

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Chloe had nowhere to hide, and she watched as Yasmine threw a pile of snacks directly into the trash.

"Chloe, when did you become such a rascal? I never noticed you indulging in junk food before. Now that you're pregnant, you suddenly forgot about dietary restrictions? Don't you know that these greasy, preserved foods are bad for you? Can't you take some responsibility for yourself and your babies?!"

Chloe sat on the couch, obediently listening to Yasmine's lecture Who said she didn't have a sweet tooth before? She and Rose used to devour spicy chicken wings and hot dogs back in school. How could she let Yasmine know about that? It was just that later on, she had to maintain her figure and prevent acne, so she had to restrain herself a bit.

"I think I still have some self-control, but lately. I just crave them so much"

Bryson stood to the side, with a cheerful smile on his face, radiating a kind and benevolent demeanor c2

"Alright, Mrs Yasmine, now that Miss. Chloe's pregnant with two, it's normal to crave some snacks. I remember when you were pregnant, you

weren't much better

Chloe felt as if she had an ally and nodded repeatedly. "Exactly, I'm carrying two. It's not that I want to eat, it's them who want to eat

Yasmine gave Chloe a sidelong glance, "When did you become so cheeky? Who spoiled you like this?"

Chloe pouted, "Did I?"

"I can see you're going to ruin yourself sooner or later. It's all because of that irresponsible Damon, he spoiled you rotten, so you can't live without him. Then he can do whatever he wants, and you have no way to stop him. I'm telling you, when that day comes, you will surely regret it

"Aren't you still here with me?" Chloe laughed and sat down next to Yasmine. "With you backing me up, what do I have to worry about?"

Yasmine huffed, and the concealed smile on her face only lasted for a short while "So, were you scared when you were all alone back then?"

Chloe's eyes gradually dimmed. The atmosphere in the room suddenly became silent. Bryson looked at Chloe with pity in his eyes Back then, she was just a teenager. Abandoned by the Summers family and left abroad for three years, nobody knew what she went through during those

times

Betrayed time and time again, enduring unimaginable hardships at such a young age, how could she not be scared?

Chloe didn't say a word, but in Yasmine's heart, there was a surge of guilt and helplessness "You can blame me for leaving you alone back then"

Chloe shook her head, "I don't blame you." Her voice was light as a feather, indeed without a hint of reproach "As long as you're alive, that's all

that matters"

Yasmine's expression shifted, her heart filling with bitter sweetness

Bryson's eyes also started to well up. "Alright, the past is the past, we're all fine now, and that's all that matters."

Chloe gave a faint smile. "Mmm. It would be even better if I could have more snacks in the future."

Yasmine was silent for a moment, then gave her a sidelong glance. "Dream on"

Chloe laughed softly, feeling that even with the daily scolding, life was full of happiness.

"I have something to show you," said Yasmine

"Hmm?"

Bryson stood next to Yasmine, smiling at Chloe. "It's absolutely a big surprise."

Chloe watched Yasmine intently

Yasmine took a deep breath, her hands slowly gripping the armrests of her wheelchair, her face gradually becoming serious. This action made the slight smile in Chice's eyes fade away. She watched Yasmine nervously. Her hands, resting on her lap, involuntarily trembled and eventually

clenched into fists

Yasmine closed her eyes, took another deep breath, then began to exert force with her arms.

Chloe's heart seemed to stop beating at that moment. She held her breath and her eyes were fixed intensely on Yasmine.

Later, Yasmine carefully moved both her feet from the footrests of the wheelchair to the ground, then with a tense expression, she exerted effort and slowly began to detach herself from the wheelchair, one step at a time

The movement was incredibly slow, Chloe could see Yasmine's arms shaking violently it took about five or six minutes, which felt like an eternity Sweat trickled down Yasmine's pale face her teeth clenched, her body trembling.

Chloe didn't dare to move at all until Yasmine finally stood up in front of her. Her legs and her whole body trembled, as if she might collapse at any moment

slightly bent, her posture was somewhat awkward,

Tears welled up in Chloe's eyes, she let out her breath with a sob She covered her mouth watching Yasmine hunched over in front of her, tears of joy streaming down her face

"Mom

Yasmine gritted her teeth and managed to stand for a few seconds longer before her legs began to shake violently. Her body went limp and she

looked as though she was about to fall. Chloe quickly got up and caught her just in time. In the process, her knee hit the corner of the coffee

table.

A dull pain shot through her knee. After safely placing Yasmine back into her wheelchair, she bent over and held her knee. Her face immediately turned pale

“Miss Chloe!” Bryson was shocked. He quickly went over to her and helped her up. “Are you okay?”

Chloe bit her lip and shook her head, “I’m fine.”

“That’s not okay at all. You hit your knee, and that pain is all over your body. You are pregnant. This might...”

Bryson spoke anxiously. There were many cases of pregnant women miscarrying due to severe pain.

Yasmine’s complexion hadn’t recovered from the exertion yet, and now it turned even paler. The possibility of a miscarriage brought back her own painful experience from decades ago. The sudden loss had almost broken her

“Bryson, call the ambulance “Yasmine’s voice was noticeably shaky and anxious.

This was a situation Bryson had rarely seen in all these years. He immediately replied, pulling out his phone to dial 911 in haste.

Chloe indeed felt pain all over her body. Being pregnant for the first time, Bryson’s words made her even more terrified. She held her belly, fearing any negative impact on the babies inside her.

Everything had to be okay. It had to be

Nate’s legs went weak when he saw the ambulance take Chloe away. In the midst of his panic, he rushed to the hospital with Chloe, ensuring she got the best care possible

When he saw Chloe being taken into the examination room, he was about to call Damon but was stopped by Chloe. “Don’t tell him yet. Let’s wait until after the examination.”

Nate hesitated.

Chloe had regained her composure by now and simply said. "Let's wait for the results first. Her tone was indifferent, but her resolve was undeniable

Nate could only nod in agreement.

She didn't want to trouble Damon unless she absolutely had to.

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Yasmine sat in silence outside the examination room, her face pale and composed, showing no visible emotions. However, her hands, resting on her lap, were tightly clasped together, white-knuckled, and trembling significantly.

Bryson watched helplessly from the side. Comfort was useless at this point. Moreover, Yasmine never needed anyone's comfort. She knew that it was normal for humans to have emotions, but how to control those emotions was also something beyond her

For years, Bryson had witnessed her bear each emotional wave alone. He had tried countless times to comfort her with clumsy words, only to learn that she understood these far more than he did.

He had a vague understanding of what was troubling his lady The past was something she couldn't forget.c2

Boyd arrived just as Chloe was taken into the examination room. Seeing Yasmine sitting safely in the wheelchair in the corridor, his heart, which had been hanging in suspense, finally dropped.

The corridor was lined with bodyguards he had arranged for Yasmine's protection. Their postures straightened, and their expressions became

even more solemn at his arrival.

“Yasmine. “Boyd’s eyes were fixed on Yasmine, not daring to blink. He walked slowly towards her. The stern expression he’d worn when he arrived softened in an instant at the sight of her “You’re okay. That’s all that matters.”

What he had intended to say was. “Are you okay?”

But Yasmine, clever and quick as she was, knew that any words of concern were wasted on her. Did she look like someone who needed comfort? Bryson lowered his head to look at Yasmine, who sat in the wheelchair unresponsive, and his expression gradually hardened. “Mr. Trotter, if there’s nothing else, I suggest you leave. The lady doesn’t want to see you.”

Boyd glanced at him, his gaze as cold and piercing as an arrow crafted from ice. His aura was as intimidating and ruthless as ever.

Yasmine said, “Put away your resentment, Boyd. There’s no one here who has wronged you.”

Every aspect of Boyd’s demeanor was hauntingly familiar to Yasmine. She found it laughable. She despised him, yet she was so familiar with him. Her words made Boyd retract his threatening aura. He looked down at Yasmine, his gaze filled with nothing but her face. “I’ll wait with you until Chloe comes out.”

“Get out.” Yasmine’s voice sounded incredibly calm, but it was also icy to the extreme. Even the highly trained bodyguards around, regardless of their professional composure, shuddered because of Yasmine’s words.

He was the president of B Country, yet he was being treated like this? Daring to tell him to get out?

Indeed, those who were loved always seemed so fearless.

Yasmine’s words made Boyd, who was usually proud and self-assured, show a slight change in his expression. He didn’t respond, but he didn’t leave either. He silently stood by Yasmine’s side, as if insisting on waiting with her for Chloe to come out of the examination room.

Yasmine's hands began to shake violently, her pupils trembled, and she seemed to be on the verge of both endurance and collapse. "Boyd, tell your men to leave, and go back to your B Country. Don't ever show up in front of me again, never"

Yasmine's voice echoed in the silent corridor, carrying a distinct agitation that hit everyone's ears. The corridor fell into silence once again.

Bryson quickly stepped forward, his face cold. "Mr. Trotter, I ask that you leave immediately."

Boyd remained in his spot, his gaze still locked on Yasmine. "I've said it before, I'll wait with you until Chloe comes out. You're not in the right state of mind I won't leave you alone"

"Huh" Yasmine suddenly scoffed. "But I don't need you right now."

She slowly lifted her head, her eyes filled with mocking irony. "Do you know how ironic it is for you to be here, saying you want to accompany me, Boyd?"

Boyd's eyes seemed to be pierced by a sharp dagger, causing numerous cracks to form.

The room fell into silence again.

After a long while

"Are you tired? I can take you to the rest room to wait." His words contradicted his actions, making it clear that he had no intention of leaving. Once he made a decision, no one could easily change his mind. As he said this, he bent down and was about to pick her up.

"Don't touch me" The familiar yet strange aura suddenly enveloped her, and Yasmine raised her hand, forcefully pushing him away.

A resounding slap landed on Boyd's chin. Everyone in the corridor gasped Yasmine, however, seemed unaffected, her face cold and her voice devoid of any emotion

"I told you not to touch me. Get out You're not needed here

Boyd stared at her silently for a moment, and in the end actually took two steps back. Yet it was only two steps back. He still stood there, his eyes still locked on Yasmine's face taut in the light, and those cold, emotionless eyes

His gaze was a fervor that couldn't be ignored, and Yasmine slowly closed her eyes

Another long silence ensued

"Boyd, there's no need for you to demean yourself by coming here to be my punching bag, allowing me to hit and scold you without fighting back. Boyd slowly replied. That's my business"

The corners of Yasmine's lips curved up in a mocking smile "Sell as selfish as ever, huh "

Boyd remained silent

"Have you ever thought about how your presence disgusts others?"

Boyd's lips tightened the depths of his eyes filled with profound pain

"Yasmine you don't have to deliberately hurt me with much harsh words. I won't take them to heart

At his words. Yasmine slowly opened her eyes, her gaze falling on the ring of light on the bright floor in front of her

"Deliberately" She murmured. Who said I did it on purpose? Where do you get the audacity to announce that much against

Boyd slowly lowered his gaze to look at her Yasmine gave a sarcastic laugh, looking straight into his eyes, and slowly began pregnant

Boyd's body stiffened abruptly

"She's in the hospital now with me Bryson, and all the people arranged by her husband around her. What part do you play here? you and neither do I

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Yasmine paused, her eyes cast down on her trembling hands. "Boyd, do you know what I'm thinking about now? I am thinking about the child!

lost."

Boyd swayed slightly, his thin lips moving but no words coming out. Yasmine continued: "Do you know what I was thinking when I was trapped in that dark, damp place? I was hoping for your miraculous appearance, and then I thought about the gentle soothing words you had for Serana at her bedside. And then I thought about why I lost our child."

"You weren't there for me when I needed you the most Now that I don't need you, and you're here You just make me sick Yasmine's words were like sharp pieces of metal, each one piercing Boyd's heart.

Everyone watched them in silence, filled with astonishment. Everyone knew that Yasmine and Boyd had some sort of relationship in the past, but no one knew the extent of what had happened between them expect Bryson. The loss of a child was indeed a heartbreaking tragedy

The awkward silence made everyone feel uncomfortable c2

"You're right," Boyd finally said after a long pause. "I am a selfish man."

Yasmine's eyes trembled slightly, the sarcasm on her lips deepening.

"So what I want must belong to me By any means necessary. You may loathe me, but I won't let you go. Not in this lifetime."

Yasmine's head was buzzing, her anger spiralling in her mind, ready to explode. Veins on her forehead faintly popped up as she tightly pursed her lips, and then she burst into a brief, light laugh.

"After all these years, your shamelessness and selfishness have clearly reached a new level. What if I say I don't want to be around you?"

Boyd's voice was tense, "You can say that, but it won't change anything."

Yasmine laughed sarcastically. "If you don't mind me being a corpse, then by all means." In other words, she would rather die than be with him in this life.

Boyd's breath hitched. His momentary panic almost made him lose his balance.

"Our lives have diverged, you are someone else's husband, and I am someone else's wife. We're both so tainted. Let's not make each other's lives any more filthy. You go back and raise your son, and I'll take care of my daughter Let's just live our own life. Just leave. Consider it a favor for me, go back to your country. Be the king of your realm. This world doesn't end if someone is gone. Didn't you do well without me before?" Yasmine spoke in a light tone, but her words were filled with determination.

Boyd turned his head to look at the closed door of the examination room.

Chloe was pregnant.

Today, he really had hit rock bottom From the moment Yasmine mentioned Chloe's pregnancy, he knew his appearance had ruined all his previous efforts. There was too much he had missed between them. So much so that the usually calm and wise Yasmine hated him.

What had he done? What could make a woman who loved him hate him so much?

She was intelligent and open-minded, not someone who held grudges against anyone.

Yasmine was indeed not someone who easily hated someone.

Ava took her bracelet and became the princess, but she didn't hate her.

Nick Summers helped his mistress rise to power, but she didn't hate them.

The Summers family was greedy and calculating, but she didn't hate them.

She hated him. Should he be happy or sad about this?

"Didn't you hear me tell you to get lost?!" Yasmine's final roar seemed to pierce through the entire hallway

The door to the examination room suddenly opened, and Chloe lay on the moving bed, her clear eyes looking at everyone in the hallway.

"Ma'am"" Nate, who was standing at the door of the examination room, immediately went to check on her when he saw Chloe come out.

Chloe shook her head at him. I'm fine"

She then turned her gaze elsewhere, only able to see the tall man first due to her current position

Chloe looked at Boyd, her gaze filled with confusion Boyd met her gaze, his lips moving as if he wanted to say something, but Chloe turned her gaze first She looked at Yasmine who had come up to her "What happened?"

Yasmine shook her head calmly. "How are the test results?"

Jane, with her hands in the pockets of her white coat spoke calmly "There's nothing wrong. There's a bruise on her knee, but it's been treated She must be careful in the future though, there can be no bumps, and she must keep her mood in check. The twins are precious but also fragile, as the mother, she must take double care"

Yasmine nodded, her tense expression finally relaxing Thinking about the accident in the apartment, she still felt a little scared. "Chloe, I'm warning you very seriously now, even if I die. you can't let anything happen to my two grandchildren, or else. I will never forgive you."

Chloe's face darkened slightly, "What are you talking about?"

Chapter 1617

Chloe's words caused Yasmine's expression to darken suddenly. The underlying implication in Chloe's words triggered a subconscious resistance within her "Are you done?" she looked up at Boyd, "She's fine, can you leave now?"

Boyd looked at her, "I can drive you home."

Yasmine closed her eyes tightly. "Are you sure you want to keep pushing this?"

Boyd stared at her intensely for a moment, then, with a sigh of resignation, he gave in "Alright, take care of yourself I'll leave first."

"Take your men with you."

Boyd didn't argue, "Fine"

Yasmine lowered her gaze, gently caressing Chloe's delicate hands, her face remaining tense, and she didn't utter another word.

Boyd scanned the few people in the hallway. As he turned to leave, they seamlessly fell in step behind him. Only when their figures had retreated into the distance did Chloe glance at Yasmine "Since he wants to arrange it, free bodyguards are better than none."

Whether I live or die, it's none of his business."

Chloe squeezed Yasmine's hand, disagreeing silently.

Yasmine pursed her lips and let out a sigh. "Do you still have the energy to worry about others?"

"No"

Despite not finding any significant issues during the examination, the injury on her knee made Nate insist on booking a ward room and hiring the best nurse to keep a close watch on her. If something happened to Chloe while Damon was away, it wouldn't end well for him.

The ward room was decent, so Yasmine decided not to go home and stay with Chloe for the night. The quiet room, with only the two of them, was perfect for deep conversations. But aside from mundane matters, neither of them broached the topic that they both wanted to know the most.

Not because there was a barrier between the mother and daughter, but because they didn't want to touch each other's privacy, afraid that they might accidentally hurt each other over the years they had been apart.

"Rose is going back in a few days. The Witt family has been rushing her. She is pregnant and shouldn't stay away for too long."

Rose, just like a child raised in a foster home, had been comfortably bouncing between Chloe and Yasmine's homes. But no matter how comfortable she was, she was no longer the same as before.

Chloe's eyebrows knitted slightly. "Who's rushing her to go back?"

The old lady from the Witt family" Yasmine replied, "She called our home yesterday, and she sounded quite anxious. She didn't seem to know that Rose had come to P City"

Chloe's heart twinged slightly, and she blinked as she looked at the ceiling of the ward room. "Rose has been out for nearly a month. The Witt family is just finding out now

Yasmine's eyebrows furrowed. "Are you saying that the Witt family is not treating her well?"

Chloe shook her head, "Megan loves Rose. But since they live in a separate marital home, it's easy for Rose to hide and avoid the Witt family's calls. But she has been out for so long, and Megan probably

just found out that Rose is in P City I've been wondering what Morrison has been thinking during this month while Rose was away, especially when he's alone in that empty house. Or "

Her voice gradually softened, and Chloe's expression became more somber.

"Or what?"

"Or perhaps Morrison never even showed up at that house"

A long silence filled the room.

Yasmine suddenly thought about how much of Rose's cheerful, hearty demeanor was genuine and how much was forced. In a woman's lifetime, besides having her own career, the most important thing was to make sure she married someone who genuinely cared about her. Yasmine missed it, lost it, and never had it. So she knew too well how lucky it was to marry someone who cared.

Trying to convince yourself that you were happy when you were not wasn't happiness, it was torment.

"If it's true, she shouldn't have

"Because if she missed this chance, she would never be with Morrison again"

Chloe blinked slowly, saying softly, "These are all forces beyond control. I think Rose probably doesn't understand it either. Morrison is her stumbling block

What was so good about Morrison? He just happened to have won Rose's heart

She didn't know what was good about him, but she just liked him. She knew he was bad news, but she still liked him. She thought about him all the time. and all her emotions revolved around him.

When he made a mistake, she can think of a thousand reasons to forgive him. When he was a little upset, she was a thousand times more upset. She didn't want to be like this, but she can't control it.

Yasmine remained silent

Forces beyond control Indeed.

Chloe didn't let Nate tell Damon about this incident. Weighing his options, Nate kept quiet.

Chloe's reputation, and that of Starlight International, took a hit due to the online accusations of theft against her. Even the reputation of the Spotlight Beauty brand was affected.

The next day, when Chloe was discharged from the hospital, Rose came to see her. Chloe didn't mention the incident, and Rose didn't ask. Only on the ride home, she mentioned, "I've been away for a long time, there's a lot of work piled up at the company that needs my attention. I'm glad you're okay, and now I can go back to R City with peace of mind

Chloe pressed her lips together, "Just deal with the company's affairs as usual. No need to rush."

After a pause, she smiled faintly, "Maybe you can consider asking the manufacturer to produce an extra batch of goods."

Rose looked at her and laughed, "I knew you were up to something"

Chloe smiled

Rose immediately pressed her for details. "Give me a hint, what are you planning?"

Chloe shook her head, "It's a secret."

Rose pouted, leaning lazily on the back of her seat. "I reckon I've got you pegged pretty well. Heading to the Harper household, just because of a maid? That doesn't sound like you"

Chloe chuckled, her eyes twinkling at her old friend, "Addie used to do a lot of things for Wendy, openly or discreetly undermining me. I'm too petty to let her win I just got lucky this time. I caught her red-handed, giving me the perfect excuse to kick her out of the Harper household"

Rose nodded with an enigmatic expression on her face, "Your luck is indeed something. But even if you hadn't caught this incident, you wouldn't have let Addie go this time, would you? Driving Addie away while making a grand scene to attract everyone's attention. Two birds with one stone, right?"

Birds of a feather flock together Rose and Chloe were good friends for a reason. They shared common interests and similar traits Both were shrewd individuals, only a tad bit stubborn when it came to matters of the heart. They didn't back down in the business world, not even when up against men.

Rose's assumptions were spot on, but she still furrowed her brow, puzzled by the situation. "But why make such a huge fuss about it? Now everything is a mess What's your next move to turn the tide?"

Chapter 1618

Chloe chuckled, "Didn't we just discuss this? Figure it out yourself. Don't expect me to spoon-feed you."

Seeing that Chloe wasn't biting, Rose pouted, "Fine then. I'll head back to let the manufacturer know we need more orders."

"You trust me just like that?"

"Of course. If I didn't trust you, I would've been eating dust by now"

Chloe smirked, propping her face up to look at her. The smile on her face was gradually replaced by seriousness. Take good care of yourself when you get home. Not for anyone else, but for you and the baby in your belly 'c2

The smile on Rose's face also gradually faded, "I know, it always been like this, and you don't have to worry about me. You on the other hand I've noticed that you still haven't considered settling down and taking care of yourself during your pregnancy. I've done a lot of research online. The first few months are critical, and you have to be extremely careful."

With that, Rose suddenly grabbed Chloe's hand, "If you don't take good care of my daughter-in-law, I'll never forgive you

The two best friends, who had known each other for many years, didn't have many intimate and emotional exchanges. Because they understood each other. This kind of hand-holding, deliberate and serious admonition was rare.

Chloe, who just got threatened by Yasmine yesterday, now was getting it from Rose, couldn't help but laugh. "What could possibly happen to me? Why does it feel like you all think something is going to

happen to me? I can take care of myself and the babies, and I have Damon

"never thought anything would happen to you" Rose shook her head. "I'm leaving, aren't I? Leaving you with other people, how could I be at ease?"

"Cough cough" Nate, who was driving in front, suddenly couldn't contain a cough

Chloe looked up at the sound and asked in confusion, "Nate, are you sick?"

Nate quickly shook his head, "No, no, I'm fine. Thank you for asking, ma'am."

Chloe gave him a perplexed look, then glanced at Rose "What..."

Rose covered her mouth and laughed, "What are you doing, defending him like that, it's unbelievable. How long has it been and you can't handle me talking about him? In the future, you'll probably ditch me for him!"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, nonchalantly saying, "Probably"

Rose widened her eyes. "Chloe!"

Chatting along the way, they arrived home before they knew it. With Damon not at home, Rose decided to stay overnight. When Nate dropped Yasmine off Bryson was already waiting at the door.

As he was leaving, Nate glanced around Peck's Manor. The feeling of being watched that he had felt the last two times he had visited Peck's Manor was truly gone now. Thinking about what had happened between Yasmine and Boyd at the hospital, he raised an eyebrow in surprise.

It was surprising how obedient Boyd was. When he was told to withdraw, he just did it.

Actually, what had happened at the hospital just made Boyd temporarily withdraw the people he had assigned to protect Yasmine.

She had mentioned something from the past. It was a mistake he could never make up for in his lifetime it was also a fact and barrier that they could never face directly

Now she had just had such a big rage, and if he still let his people appear in front of her, it would only make her angrier. He had made too many mistakes before, and now how could he bear to make her angry. At least, he should wait a few days for her temper to subside.

The business in the European Union was being suppressed more and more in just a few days, several major projects of the Harper Group were completely halted. Robin sat in his office, listening to the report from his assistant with a stern face.

It's pretty certain now that someone is targeting us, including the small projects in other regions. At the beginning, they should all be these recent projects, the other party seems to have an attitude of taking no prisoners, competing with us for business without any consideration. Robin's face was terrifyingly gloomy. All the projects that have had problems recently are all in the Harper family's territory. Who the hell dares to go head-to-head with us?"

His assistant's expression was somewhat subtle upon hearing his words. "Mr. Robin, all these big and small projects accumulated. Think about it. They all started after the CEO. After Damon said he wanted to completely crush the Harper family. Don't you think that these things could very possibly have something to do with him?"

Robin squinted his eyes, his hand gripping the pen tighter. Actually, in his heart, the first person he thought of was also his good nephew, Damon. But a second thought, Damon was still too young. He was just under thirty years old after all. He acknowledged that Damon was intelligent and resourceful, but all of this was thanks to the Harper family who gave him a platform to shine. Without the Harper family, he was nothing.

He might have met people with deep connections when he was still the CEO of the Harper family. But as a capitalist, who would dare to go against the Harper family for the sake of loyalty to him?

The Harper Group had been growing and expanding since a hundred years ago, and it had established an unbreakable position in the European Union. Forcibly snatching business in the overseas territories where the Harper family had a strong foundation, after careful consideration, he couldn't believe that Damon could do that.

"Impossible." He denied his assistant's guess. Damon simply didn't have the capability. Go find out who it is.

“Yes”

After his assistant left, Robin slowly put the pen on the table, stood up and started walking around the edge of the whale office. His deep and cold gaze scanning every corner of the office.

These were all things he had been patient for decades to get, and he was supposed to just hand them over?

Presley treated him as nothing more than a pawn to coerce Damon into compliance, so even though he was his biological father, he didn't see any need to continue the charade with him until the end.

Two days later, at the Harper Group's shareholder meeting, Presley attended. A bevy of journalists crowded outside the gates of Harper Group, anxiously awaiting the outcome.

“You know, I heard that this shareholders meeting of Harper Group is primarily about a reallocation of shares, one reporter commented

“Yeah, I've heard the whispers too, but I'm curious, what exactly does a reallocation of shares mean? Harper Group is a family business, with the majority of the shares held by the Harper family. What kind

of changes could possibly come from this reallocation?” another asked

“Well, they might present a united front to the public, but who actually holds the power within the Harper family? That's the real deal. After all, who wouldn't want control over such vast authority?” a third journalist chimed in

“But from what I've heard, this share reallocation involves the shares of former CEO, Royce. And with the old man himself showing up for the meeting. reckon it's about to get real, another added

Chapter 1619

“What does that mean? If it's true, are they indirectly admitting that Royce has passed away?”

“Probably. Only after his death would the old man have the power to distribute these idle shares.”

“So who’s the old man planning to distribute these stocks to?”

“Who knows? Let’s wait and see who’s attending the shareholders’ meeting. Maybe the old man will have a change of heart and give the shares back to the CEO But let’s see if he shows up today.”

A crowd of people with cameras waited at the entrance, watching the comings and goings of the company employees. They had done their homework on who the major and minor shareholders of the Harper Group were, but in the end, they didn’t see Damon or even Nathan The last shareholder to appear was Yasmine, who had just received a small amount of shares.

The reporters swarmed around her

“Madam Yasmine, what are your thoughts on this shareholders meeting regarding the Harper Group’s stock allocation?”

“We heard it’s about reallocating Mr. Royce’s shares, is that true?”

“Do you think there will be any changes in the Harper Group’s top management after this shareholders meeting?”

Yasmine s expression and tone were as calm as ever.

“Idle gossip There won’t be any changes”

Her succinct response left the reporters somewhat embarrassed.

“So is the Harper family indirectly admitting that Royce and his wife are likely deceased?”

Yasmine. “My last name isn’t Harper. I don’t know about such internal matters

“Who do you think Mr Royce’s shares will likely be allocated to?”

Yasmine showed impatience, “I hope it’s me.”

Such a direct response, but everyone could tell that she was clearly impatient. Given her contentious relationship with the Harper family patriarch, this was not even a possibility

Yasmine’s words, coupled with the cold and distant aura she exuded, made them all tactfully step aside.

Only after Yasmine had entered the building did the reporters sigh.

“True to her relation with Ms Summers, their aura is simply powerful

“Yeah, there’s just something about them that’s so captivating”

True, they do have royal blood”

In the top-floor conference room, the shareholders began to take their seats one after another. Even the company’s top executives were present, the conference room that could accommodate nearly dozens of people still seemed somewhat empty.

Yasmine found a seat nearby and quietly listened to the surrounding shareholders and executives discussing

“Is Damon not coming today? His shares haven’t been formally transferred, right?”

“But Nathan isn’t here either, I heard that today they re distributing the shares held by Royce, if the two sons aren’t here, where will these shares go?”

“Who do you think is arranging this shareholders’ meeting?”

You mean Mr Robin? But he’s already the largest shareholder in the Group”

“But in terms of actual exercise of power, he doesn’t have much. Grabbing more shares is like flexing his muscles. Besides, who ever has too much money? These are shares of the Harper Group. Don’t you want them?”

“You’re dreaming

“It seems that this shareholders’ meeting is also a complete recognition of Mr. Robin. As for the Harpers, I really don’t know where they’ll go in the future”

“But did Royce really die?”

“Sigh. Otherwise these shares wouldn’t be idle.”

Yasmin listened from the side, a faint smile tugging at her lips

Not long after, Robin and Presley appeared in the conference room. They each had different expressions as they surveyed the room. The old man was huffing and puffing, sitting in the main seat with a grim expression

Fortunately, everyone was used to his usual demeanor Even the company’s veterans had rarely seen the old man smile in several decades.

Upon closer examination, aside from Robin, there weren’t many people in the Harper family who greeted others with a smile every day. It seemed like a competition, each colder than the last

The meeting time had arrived, and Presley sat in the main seat, silent for nearly ten minutes, with no movement at the conference room door

Robin sneered inwardly, unsure who the old man was stubbornly waiting for “Dad, it’s time to start.”

Presley couldn’t find any fault with Robin. He pursed his lips and slowly began to speak

“We have two matters for today’s meeting. First, the redistribution of shares, and second, the comprehensive forecast and ranking analysis before the Global Economic Summit.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

The Global Economic Summit was indeed the top priority. The world ranking was undoubtedly the most authoritative endorsement. It was also the most direct way to demonstrate the Harper family’s pivotal position internationally

The Harpers had been leading the way in the previous years. But in recent years, being pushed off the top spot was both regrettable and reluctant for them

“Let’s first look at the Global Economic Summit, and roughly estimate the Harper Group’s overall performance this year. What position do we expect to hold in various rankings? Also, what other companies might make the list”

“We’ve already made a rough estimate with the appraisers, as of last month, the Harper family’s total income has grown by five percentage points compared to last year Amongst the many international corporations, we can definitely hold a leading position.”

The old man’s expression finally improved a little. Very good. What rank do we expect to achieve?”

“Well, it’s tough to say as Obsidian has been dominating the field for the past few years. Besides, they’re notoriously secretive, so it’s impossible to dig up much information, let alone exact figures. But

they’re either the first or the second, no doubt about it

As Presley's expression grew tenser, the top executive in the room wisely chose not to continue speaking.

"Which companies might show up at this year's international summit?"

The executive's face started to bead with sweat. He glanced at Yasmine, who had remained silent throughout, and cleared his throat.

The corporate rankings might include Peck Innovations from P City the Witt family from R City. In terms of individual wealth, aside from our own Harper chairman, there's the head of the Tretton family, the Witt family, and Ms. Yasmine. Ms. Summers. These are all givens."

Givens, which meant they must be ranked highly

The sudden emergence of new faces was likely to be the focus of attention, which would undoubtedly revolve around Yasmine and Chloe. Presley's face remained gloomy, and Robin's gaze floated to Yasmine, who had yet to utter a word. His expression was grim

Chapter 1620

He couldn't believe that a woman could make it onto the world's list of wealthiest individuals. It wasn't a bias against women; it was just that throughout history, there had been very few well-known female entrepreneurs and millionaires. Moreover, if it was another woman, it would be bearable. But this woman, with his existing bias against her, was truly hard for him to reconcile with

Perhaps sensing the old man's gaze, Yasmine lifted her eyes, smiling faintly at him.

Thanks to you, Presley I never thought that in my lifetime, I would also be able to climb the world's richest list" she said.

Her words caused the old man's expression to darken even more. He didn't believe that her own businesses could give her and Chloe such high net worths. If it hadn't been for their recent acquisition of the Alonso family, how could they, just the two of them, had achieved so much?

When he thought about how much of their motivation for targeting the Alonso family was because of him, he felt even worse.c2

But with everything that had happened, would he really agree to Damon and Chloe being together, especially with how the Alonso family was pressuring them? Everything was already set in stone, and all he could do now was fume

Both mother and daughter seemed to have a knack for easily infuriating people

His lips pressed into a thin line, and he could only ignore Yasmine

The first issue is the distribution of shares. Presley paused, not paying attention to Yasmine, yet seemingly also a bit uncomfortable with the topic

The others lowered their heads slightly, pursed their lips, and remained silent

The shares under Royce's name, I've decided to hand over to the current chairman for distribution."

Upon hearing his words, everyone in the room lifted their heads, exchanged glances, and shook their heads

"Sir does this mean that Mr. Harper is no longer with us?" someone asked.

The old man's forehead creased, his cold expression filled with sorrow. Robin said, "It's been over half a month since the incident, and we've dispatched a large number of people for a massive search and rescue operation, but we've received no news. As much as we don't want to admit it, something tragic has happened to them."

Everyone else felt regretful. Ever since the plane crash, they'd all been closely following the situation. The Harper family initially tried to cover things up. but with no news for so long, what hope was there of survival?

They'd all already come to their own conclusions, and with this shareholders' meeting, the accident involving the Royce and Elizabeth couple was a foregone conclusion

"A tragedy?" Yasmine's voice suddenly floated up.

Robin looked at her, "Does Yasmine have a question?"

Yasmine curved her lips into a faint smile and spoke softly. "I'm just curious about what a tragedy looks like in Mr. Robin's eyes."

Robin frowned.

Yasmine continued on her own, "After all, it's your own brother. Now he's disappeared without a trace, neither confirmed dead nor alive. But you are just declaring him dead. And you simply call this whole thing a tragedy with no expression or attitude. Is it that you're unusually good at hiding your emotions? Or is the Harper family generally heartless?"

The entire room fell silent at Yasmine's words. Such blatant accusations and sarcasm, even ordinary people wouldn't be able to take it. And the Harper family had always been more arrogant than most

Robin's eyes narrowed dangerously at Yasmine's words. "It seems that you have a lot of prejudices against the Harper family."

Yasmine laughed coldly. "What do you think?"

Robin was taken aback.

Everyone else also pursed their lips, lowering their heads, stifling laughter.

Could this woman be any more blunt?

Presley's eyes immediately bulged, "If you have so many objections, why do you insist on clinging to my grandson?"

Yasmine looked nonchalant. You make it sound like your grandson is so worthless, that anyone who wants to can easily take him. And speaking of clinging, who knows who's really doing it? My daughter is so outstanding, she could have any man she wants. Honestly, I don't see anything about your grandson that would make him worthy of my daughter if you can take your grandson back, I'll be sure to treat you well"

This woman was certainly not someone that anyone would dare to cross.

Those words really put the Harpers down. Who didn't know what kind of person Presley's grandson Damon was? If you could meet someone like that, it would be a blessing from a previous life. Yet he was being despised by Yasmine.

Everyone knew that the deeper the love, the deeper the hatred. The angrier Presley was about Damon, the more he actually valued him. His most cherished and proud grandson was being looked down upon, and he felt waves of anger that made his head spin. Yasmine's words were like sharp knives, aimed straight at his weak spots.

Took Damon back?

He if he could take him back, would he still be sitting here, fuming at her?

What did she mean by "take back"?

What did she mean by "clinging"?

What did she mean by "worthless"?

These words were like sharp knives, circling around and aiming straight for his heart.

He was so angry that his lips were trembling, but Yasmine looked calm. "But I guess you don't have the ability to control his life. Otherwise, we wouldn't be here today You are pushing your own grandson further and further away, and you still don't reflect on it. He gave up the company Isn't that enough? Now you're going after his father's shares? What are you thinking? Your son is gone, and you're kicking his son out. I've seen people kicking someone when they're down, but I've never seen a grandfather do it to his own grandson.

"So it seems, Damon would have to be crazy or stupid to agree to go back"

The old man was so angry that his face turned pale and his lips trembled. He glared at Yasmine, huffing and puffing. "You you you came here today specifically to provoke me, didn't you?"

"You could say that," Yasmine conceded again with an air of no-nonsense "But for the sake of my visually impaired daughter, I have to fight for her rights "Sure, I'm not drooling over your Harper family stocks, but who would say no to some extra cash? Besides, as you've said, Damon is nothing without the Harper family's support. My daughter is already settling for less by being with him, and now she has to financially support a sugar baby?

"Even she's okay with it, I'm certainly not If word gets out that the Harper family has spawned a sugar baby, it wouldn't just be you who'll feel embarrassed I won't be able to hold my head high knowing that my daughter is stuck with a good-for-nothing man

Everyone was completely taken aback by Yasmine's audacity How could there be such a fearsome woman? Was there anything she wouldn't dare say?

Her sarcastic remarks were relentless, and now she had bestowed upon Damon the title of a sugar baby. For a man to be associated with such a term, it was no less than disgraceful, especially when he was born of the Harper family

Such a disgrace to the family name