

## **CHOSEN 1631**

### Chapter 1631

Seeing Chloe behaving herself, Elizabeth might have thought it was time to settle the score with Damon. So she said, "Where's Damon? Has he really taken on the role of a sugar baby?"

Chloe pursed her lips and replied, "He's not a sugar baby"

Then where is he?"

"On a business trip."

Elizabeth clicked her tongue "A sugar baby on business? Did he go abroad to sell his body?"c2

Chloe pursed her lips again Was this really his mother? Where did she get the idea that Damon was inclined to sell his body?

"You're pregnant and he dares to leave you alone at home When I see him, I'll give him a piece of my mind."

Chloe chuckled dryly

Elizabeth treated Chloe like a porcelain doll, fearing any misstep Even the short distance from the car to the apartment was covered with utmost care it was as though she wanted to carry Chloe on her shoulders Her excessive caution made Chloe feel uncomfortable

Once inside the apartment, Elizabeth inspected each room before guiding Chloe to sit on the couch. She then went upstairs and returned with a suitcase Then she grabbed Chloe and was about to head out

"Elizabeth

The apartment is too small, it limits our movements. It'd be best to move to Greenfield Village. The environment there is better, and we can take a walk after dinner Living here is not good for your body. That rascal Damon.\*

She was about to start ranting about Damon again

Chloe felt guilty, as if Damon might be in for a scolding when he returned. Anyway, she had already decided to focus on pregnancy. Compared to this apartment, Greenfield Village was indeed a better option.

Elizabeth's decision was final. Without any resistance. Chloe went along with her

Starlight International was thriving, but Robin currently had no energy to care. The Harper Group's overseas projects were under attack and he had to focus on the company itself. After all, despite Starlight International's success, it was still leagues behind the Harper Group

The current situation of the Harper family was making it difficult for him to focus on other matters

Despite their best efforts to suppress the news reports from overseas were still trickling in The Harper family's ambitions in the European Union region were too significant, and any slight disturbance would draw too much attention. Trying to permanently suppress the news was simply not an easy task

The balance in the business world had to be maintained

A shareholders meeting had sown seeds of doubt and resentment towards Robin among the company's staff. The subsequent turbulence deepened

their dissatisfaction

"Ever since Mr Robin took over, the company has been plagued with problems, hasn't it?"

"It's not just a feeling its a fact

"I heard that our former CEO appeared at the shareholders meeting and gave Mr. Robin a good scare. Everyone says that the plane crash and market crash were orchestrated by Mr. Robin to take over the Harper family. After the CEO left, didn't the former CEO's shares also fall into his hands?"

"His intentions are clear. He probably didn't expect the owner to suddenly reappear when he was enjoying the spoils."

"Mr. Robin hasn't made any major moves since taking over, so why is our business in the EU suddenly suffering such heavy losses? Do you think it might be the former CEO? He had specifically said that when he left the Harper Group."

"I once thought the same, but the old man stripped him of his rights as the Harper family's eldest son. How could he stand against family?"

"Then who is targeting the Harper family?"

Massive Harper

The company was in a dire state and employee morale was low. Faced with so many doubting eyes and remarks, Robin's temper was on the edge of eruption. "What have you found out?"

In his office, Robin sat in his chair with a stern expression on his face as he asked his assistant,

The assistant, looking terrified, replied. "The other party seems to have no intention of hiding. They've swallowed so much of our business that it's impossible to remain low key."

"Who is it?"

The assistant paused, his expression hard to read.

"It's Obsidian."

Robins brow furrowed. He had expected this answer, but it was hard to accept

Presley had always been wary of Obsidian Group

Yet despite this Obsidian Group and the Harper Group had always kept to

family There was no reason for them to suddenly pick a fight with the Harper

Robin fell into deep thought, his brow furrowed

that they were targeting the Harper

“Mr. Robin. Do you think it could be Mr. Damon?”

Before the assistant could finish, Robin shot him a cold glare. “Do you really think he’s capable of this on his own?”

“Maybe his well-connected friends are helping him”

Robin scoffed, “If he were the type to ask for help, I’d give you my head to play with.”

The assistant looked puzzled. “But there are so many coincidences pointing to him”

Robin’s expression darkened again. “Has he had any contact with Obsidian?”

The assistant shook his head, “I’ve looked into it. They have no connections whatsoever. Besides, this time I went to great lengths to hire someone to investigate, but still. I couldnt uncover anything about the top brass of the corporation The secrecy is impenetrable. There’s simply no way to get a lead” The

assistant's expression grew increasingly serious This was a level of security he had never encountered before.

Robin reached up to rub his temple, leaned back in his chair, and his entire demeanor revealed exhaustion

The assistant stood at his side, his face pale with worry "Mr. Robin, what's the next course of action? In just a few days, the Harper family's market value has evaporated nearly two percent out of thin air. Plus, there's been a lot of suspicion surrounding you in the company recently. If this continues, the company may very well be like the Alonso family"

"Get out!"

The assistant's words were cut off by this potent command. He looked at Robin in surprise. "Mr. Robin"

He tentatively spoke, but Robin raised his gaze, looking at him with a stern and cold expression. "Do you want to say that the Harper family will meet its downfall at my hands?"

The assistant broke into a cold sweat. "No, no, I'm just speculating about the situation."

The office fell into silence for a moment

"Find a way to arrange a meeting with the person in charge at Obsidian, I want to talk to them personally"

Chapter 1632

The assistant was in a difficult position. He wanted to say something, but instead turned and left.

At this moment, he lacked the courage to say another word to Robin.

He promptly contacted Obsidian Corporation, the response was blunt and to the point

"I'm sorry, our CEO does not meet with anyone," came the response.

The man who wants to meet him is the chairman of the Harper Group "c2

The sound on the other end of the telephone was a young woman's sweet voice "I'm sorry, our CEO does not meet with anyone."

Even through the telephone, he could imagine that the woman was speaking with a sweet and charming smile on her face, but the words she said felt like a punch landing on cotton

Knowing further questioning would be fruitless, the assistant finally hung up.

On the other end, the receptionist immediately relayed the message to Damon

Damon remained expressionless, simply acknowledging with a "noted" and nothing more. This reaction was not unexpected. The CEO never met anyone, and that had become an unwritten rule. Even the receptionists had developed a tacit right to handle any appointment inquiries for the CEO

Upon receiving the refusal, the assistant immediately reported back to Robin.

"Keep trying," Robin insisted.

Given the current situation, it was necessary for him to meet with this mysterious guy from Obsidian Corporation. He needed to understand why the Harper family was being targeted.

He had no personal desire for conflict. If possible, establishing a partnership for joint development could be beneficial for the corporation. As long as the Harper family existed and was progressing in a positive direction, he didn't actually care much about being overshadowed like his father did. Especially given his current situation, he could not afford such ambitions. The priority was to consolidate his own foundation.

The assistant hesitated, “Mr. Robin, Obsidian has an unwritten rule that the CEC can refuse to meet anyone without reason. Otherwise, there would have been some news about him in the industry over the years.

Over the years, such a high-profile figure had remained elusive and enigmatic, leaving everyone at their wits end.

Robin frowned, insisting coldly, “Keep trying. I have to see him.”

The assistant paused for a moment, finally nodding in agreement. “Understood.

Obsidian Corporation, top-level conference room.

“Isn’t it fun to be mysterious and low-key? With your unwritten rule, I wonder how many people you’ve offended,” Colorado shook his head, using the chair in the conference room as a rocking chair, swaying back and forth, completely displaying a debonair and idle demeanor. He looked every bit like a playboy who paid no heed to his responsibilities.

Damon was indifferent to Colorado’s attitude. He offered no response, simply sitting there in silence, his expression blank. His silence gave Colorado more room to talk. “Everyone’s so secretive, as if we’re some kind of underground organization involved in illegal activities. Isn’t it better to be open?

World’s richest man, such glory!”

Damon’s gaze finally shifted to Colorado, his usually indifferent expression chilling.

“Cough cough.

Sensing the change in atmosphere, Colorado coughed awkwardly.

Now everyone thinks you're just a sugar baby, depending on a woman Do you really not care? Or are you enjoying it?"

"Spending nearly a hundred billion to confront the Harper family, and not letting anyone know it's you, especially not letting your woman see your most impressive side, isn't that a pity??"

At the end of his speech, Damons expression shifted subtly

Damn it Colorado couldn't help but curse under his breath He had come to realize that no amount of persuasion would be as effective as a single

mention of that woman, Chloe

It was strange, he'd indeed heard a lot about her smart beautiful and decisive But was she really worth turning Damon, usually as stubborn as a tuba, upside down?

in Way end the reason why things escalated to that point was ultimately because of that woman, wasn't it?

Before, they avoided direct conflict with the Harper family because Damon was their heir, and the future head of the Harper family. Obsidian and the Harper family were essentially one family, so there was no need for conflict each operating in their respective domains without interference

Now, for the sake of a woman, he not only gave up on the Harper family but also utilized the corporations influence, raking nearly a hundred billion to challenge the Harper family

No matter how you calculated it, it was a losing proposition if they really took down the Harper family, the price paid by Obsidian Corporation would certainly not be small it wasn't just the billions in front of him that were being measured.

Women Well, well



Colorado's rocking chair came to a halt as he picked up his phone to flip through domestic news. Upon seeing the news about Chice, he couldn't help but sigh in admiration 'I gotta say, your girl, she's fought another brilliant battle this time'

Chapter 1632

sur girl?

Amon's eyes flickered, his lips pursed as he picked up his phone again. As for what he was doing, everyone in the room probably knew without saying.

Even though they were speechless, they all reached for their phones to check Chloe's latest updates online. When they saw Chloe's sudden announcement of the commencement of a new film and her various actions at the ceremony, it took them only a moment to understand what Colorado

wanted..

In deed, it was a perfect and brilliant battle.

Chapter 1633

Her intellect and tactics were undeniable. She held every situation under her thumb, predicting every development with remarkable accuracy. It was truly impressive

Interest piqued, they couldn't help but want to know more. Several of them even secretly clicked on Chloe's photo. Just from a single photo, you could sense her sharp and competent demeanor, subtly exuding a unique aura that came from her very essence.

Her delicate features blended together, creating a unique beauty and personality that was all her own. Her eyes, shining, were so bright that even through the screen, you could see the wisdom and shrewdness in her gaze

She was indeed a rare breed of woman.

Several of them cast sidelong glances at Damon, who was seated in the main chair. Their gaze held a tinge of indescribable emotion—

Lucky bastard. He'd snagged such a woman.

Perhaps sensing their stares, Damon's gaze suddenly flicked up. Caught red-handed, their expressions twisted awkwardly.

Envy. Jealousy. Hatred. The emotions in their eyes brought Damon extreme satisfaction. The pair of long, crossed legs shifted position effortlessly and naturally. Leaning back in his chair, he exuded an air of superiority. "What are you looking at?"

His behavior remained gentlemanly, but after working together for so long, they all felt an urge to toss Damon out the window. However, that was impossible. They could only force down their anger, closing the picture on their phones.

"Gone mute."

"We were just admiring your smart and beautiful girlfriend. Envious of your good fortune, are we?"

Colorado smacked his fist into his palm, unable to hide his frustration.

Damon knew exactly why they were upset, but he wanted them to say it out loud. He wanted them to praise his woman. He had truly gone too far. When did he become so childish?

Looking at the rare smile on Damon's face, Colorado felt an urge to punch him.

Damon was indeed pleased, glancing at Chloe's picture on his phone, tracing her delicate features with his finger. His smile was very formal, yet so charming one couldn't help but be drawn in. She was more than just his woman.

“Your bonuses are all revoked, your vacations halved”

Damon didn't look up, but his sudden declaration plunged the room into a stunned silence. Everyone stared at him, their cold glares boring into Damon But Damon seemed unaffected, completely indifferent

“Damn Why?”

Colorado unlike the others who communicated their discontent with only their eyes, voiced out his protest.

Damon glanced at him “Didn't Azriel tell you?”

All the big shots

Colorado snapped “No What was he supposed to tell us?!”

Damon “Chloe is my wife

Colorado What does that have to do with our bonuses and vacations”

Damon simply said “Well, this matter has been included in the performance evaluations. Any mistakes will result in a deduction of the bonus, and your holidays will be cut in half

Colorado “What kind of performance evaluation is that?”

Cartin

They wish they could kill this man who was totally controlled by his wife

Colorado slammed his hand on the table protest I don't accept it! What kind of performance evaluation is this?"

Damon raised an eyebrow. "Or your vacations are completely revoked

Colorado was so angry he was about to explode. "We didn't even know that Who knows if you just came up with this on the spot!"

Damon Even if I did what can you do about it? You can confirm with Azriel about this matter if he didn't notify you, you can settle your scores with him This clearly his mistake!

All moment, all the big shots wanted to kill Damon a thousand times over

"We were discussing serious company matters just now Weren't we talking about the Harper family's company? Colorado clenched his teeth. 4 – he knew when to yield

"Hmm" Damon nodded. I will personally attend this year

Colorado listlessly propped his chin on the table, but when he heard Lamont's words he suddenly set up straight. Finally going up being the underground boss"

Damon pursed his lips putting away his phone and standing up. You're

Damn

to yarn Chaor back so she inspect that she deserves.

Colorado didn't say anything this time. Let him get through this damn me

ting in peace. He didist

deal with this idiot right now.

“Just do your jobs well. Dismissed.”

Everything that needed to be said was said, all the irrelevant matters were discussed.

This meeting, especially at the end where he showed off his wife, Damon considered it to be perfectly executed.

As the meeting ended and everyone began to leave, the secretary from the president’s office approached “Sir, the Harper Group has been repeatedly requesting a meeting. They probably won’t back down until they see you.”

Damon’s brows twitched, his gaze landing on Colorado who was trying to leave. He extended a hand to block his path.

“What now?”

The Harper family’s chairman wants to see you”

Colorado rolled his eyes. “Are you deaf? He clearly wants to meet you”

Damon raised an eyebrow, Either you ruin your face or go for a video call, your choice”

Colorado gritted his teeth

“Despicable

“Looks like you’ve chosen the former.”

“You’re the one who ”

Before any more words could even be uttered, Damon’s icy cold gaze silenced it

“So what if I go? It’s no big deal. I’ll expose you ahead of time”

Damon gave him a brief glance and headed towards his office.

## Chapter 1634

Colorado glanced back at the indifferent faces of the few big shots behind him, calling them cold-blooded yet still followed Damon

“Hey boss, how’s Nathan doing? Haven’t heard from him lately, has he gone into hibernation or did you beat him to a pulp?”

The big shots behind him sighed. This man sure changed his expression fast enough

Inside the CEO’s office of Harper Group, Robin’s assistant was reporting the reply he just received c2

“Mr. Robin, Obsidian Group has agreed to a video conference with you If you agree, we can connect immediately”

Robin paused his signing pen, lifted his head and looked at him with a furrowed brow A video conference?”

The assistant nodded. Yes, as far as i know this has never happened before Obsidian has never formally agreed to any form of invitation

With a thud, Robin suddenly threw the pen onto the table. The assistant's words came to a halt, looking at him somewhat puzzled. Robin's face was cold, and he spoke indifferently. "So I should thank them for giving me such an honor?"

The assistant opened his mouth, but didn't speak for a moment.

Robin chuckled, "A video conference, how grand"

The office fell silent for a while. The assistant was always watching the time. After a few minutes, he had to ask carefully "Mr. Robin, if you disagree, can reply to them now"

Robin's face darkened even more, "Connect it"

The assistant breathed a sigh of relief. "Yes, I'll arrange it right away"

A few minutes later, the video call was successfully connected

Damon was sitting in his office chair reviewing the files of the past few months. Right in front of him was a large projection wall. At the moment, it was projecting Robin sitting in his office. Colorado was sitting on the sofa by the window of the office, his body facing the projection wall, but in the video, only half of his face was shown.

The angle seemed to be adjusted by him, claiming he needed to feel a sense of mystery

wonder why Mr. Robin is so eager to contact us, is there something important to discuss? The voice of Colorado was completely different from just now. His face was cold, his voice was low, and he was not talkative, giving a feeling that it was hard to tell who the real him was

His indifference deepened Robin's already unpleasant expression. Looking at his profile and listening to his voice, it was obviously a young man. As an elder before him, this attitude made him have no favorable impression of the man on the video.

What really made him feel annoyed was that the CEO of the Obsidian Group, who suddenly came out and suppressed the Harper family for several years. turned out to be such a young man I Pesley knew he would probably thrown a fit.

Are you the person in charge of Obsidian Group?"

I think Mr Robin is so eager to invite there must be something important. Mr. Robin, you can feel free to speak up your mind "

Robin slowly closed his eyes, staring at Colorado's profile, his cold gaze almost piercing Colorado's face

The silence was obvious, but Colorado didn't move at all Time was lost in silence, but Colorado was bold enough. After all, Damon was by his side. He was forced to be here, not voluntarily Moreover, the one who insisted on meeting was the Harper family, not him Agreeing to meet Robin was already a great honor

Robin seemed to understand that this conversation was initiated by him, and what he cared about was not whether the CEO was young or not What he cared about was the Obsidian Group in the other party's hands Naturally, the one who should take the initiative to speak was him

I've long heard of the name of Obsidian, but I've always been curious in the past we never crossed paths Why has your group been targeting the Harper family recently

Colorado smirked. "Because of a wo

"Bang--"

Before he finished speaking. Colorado's head suddenly fell forward Then Robin saw him reaching out to hold the back of his head and rubbing it hard

Staring at silver mouse that rolled in front of him and still spinning Colorado almost jumped up with anger



What happened?"

The incident happened so quickly and without any warning Robin didn't know what had happened at He only saw the man in the video suddenly disappear from the frame, with only half of his head at the bottom of the video faintly visible

After a long while Colorado supported himself and resumed his previous posture Nothing The reason is simple first. When the money here is almost earned, you should go to develop new projects. The conclusion is not big, and I am much to be puzzled about

Robin smirked may not know what you're saying, but your group's targeting is too obvious

itals! should always put prof

I believe that there may be

"Well, that's probably because all the money may

be in your hands Colorado was still rubbing the back of

head, and for a moment he

resumed his casual posture

Robin frowned. The economy of the European Union is mostly controlled by Harper family

› brams aid definitely not clear

Colorado smirked. “Because they have no power. The facts prove that we are much better than those with brains, arget

rast the busines

1/2

10 331

want is now in our hands. Mr. Robin, just be straightforward about why you invited us this time. Is it to warn us, or to come and blame us?”

Robin’s expression was not looking good, a conversation was actually dominated by someone else, making him feel pressured. He raised an eyebrow, pushing down the heavy annoyance brewing within him, and spoke again in a seemingly amiable tone

“This isn’t a warning, nor is it a punitive expedition. Since it’s all about the benefits, wouldn’t you agree that collaborating with us, rather than clashing with the Harper family would be a win–win situation?”

Upon hearing this, Colorado blinked, his back involuntarily stiffening

Robin looked at his reaction through the screen. Even though it was still a profile view, he could tell that his proposal had clearly elicited a strong response from the other side. A slow smile curled at the corners of his mouth as he quietly waited for a response

However, the next moment, before he even had a chance to blink, he saw Colorado’s head suddenly jerk forward and disappear from the video screen.

Chapter 1635

Robin’s brows knitted tightly together, the short video conversation seemed to have sapped away his years of patience.

How on earth had such an unpredictable man become the CEO of the globally powerful Obsidian Group?

Such a contrast made people even more indignant

The centuries—old legacy of the Harper family, the efforts of generations, all seemed to be outperformed by a company run by a young upstart. It felt ridiculous and sad no matter how you looked at it

At this moment. Colorado was ducking out of camera view, sneaking over to Damon, leaning over the table with mischief in his eyes, grinning at him c2

He glanced back at the projection on the wall, where Robin's face had turned pale. He raised an eyebrow, placed a hand near his mouth, and spoke in an exceptionally hushed tone, "Hey, boss, did you hear that? He wants to partner with us Should we consider it? After all, it is the Harper family Instead of going head—to—head, wouldn't it be better to work together?"

Damon moved his pen away from the document he was reading, his gaze coldly resting on the pair of eyes in front of him. Without uttering a word, his face remained impassive

Colorado pursed his lips, somewhat understanding Damon's response, but still not ready to give up "Weren't we supposed to earn big bucks for for your wife? Wouldn't collaborating with the Harper family bring in the cash faster? It would save us a lot of effort in fighting the Harper family Not to mention, a legitimate partnership would give us the chance to outmaneuver them fair and square

Damon's gaze began to scan his desk, finally landing on the pen cup nearby. Seeing this, Colorado quickly covered his head and dashed out of sight. Settling back into his chair, he coughed awkwardly a few times, trying to regain his cool. "Sorry, I suddenly needed to use the restroom.

A sharp pain shot through the back of his head, followed by the sight of a pen cap bouncing on the floor. It spun a few times before coming to a stop

Colorado gritted his teeth, rubbing the back of his head.

At this point, Robin's face was beyond description. Understood." What else could he say?

Colorado smirked, "Did I hear Mr. Robin correctly? You want to partner with us?"

Robins frozen face twitched slightly as he attempted to give a faint smile, but after a brief attempt, he abandoned the idea.

"If a successful partnership means greater benefits than losses, why waste time and manpower on fruitless efforts?"

Colorado raised an eyebrow

Seeing Colorado's reaction, Robin gave a faint smile, "I believe you're a smart man, and you would understand this."

Colorado scratched his eyebrow awkwardly, finally turning to face the camera: His handsome face was fully visible to Robin. He blinked at Robin a few times, and then broke into a wide grin.

His perfect lips curled up in a laugh, revealing a set of dazzling white teeth.

"Are you sure you want to partner with us?"

That one sentence, coupled with his mischievous expression and playful tone, painted him as a charming yet cunning character His shining teeth were particularly striking against his cheeky grin

Robin stared at Colorado's smiling face, his own face turning sour. After a moment of silence, his brooding expression softened, his sharp gaze piercing through Colorado "Do you know Damon?"

At the mention of his name, Damon looked up at Robin's wary face on the screen, tossed his pen aside, and leaned back in his chair

Colorado raised an eyebrow “Damon? Your nephew? Why would I know him? I wouldn’t want to know a sugar baby who’s kept by a woman what was he thinking? Giving up his company for a woman. A real man is supposed to embrace his destiny and strive for greatness, not be infatuated over a woman, don’t you agree? I can’t believe he’s that kind of man.”

As the cold and sharp gazes behind him gradually became piercing, Colorado seemed to take great pleasure in what he was saying. Such a promising lad I hope he can mend his ways and not be so obsessed”

Hearing the rustling of fabric behind him, Colorado’s scalp tingled, his body tensing slightly

“However, I must admit, that woman called Chloe is indeed beautiful and intelligent, with an unrivaled charisma She’s truly one of a kind, unparalleled in history to have her is a blessing that takes three lifetimes to earn Your nephew despite his infatuation, certainly has a keen taste and tremendous luck to have won Ms Summers. It’s truly a feat They make a perfect couple, a match made in heaven With such a wife, what more can a husband ask for? it’s really quite enviable

The chilling sensation behind him slowly dissipated Colorado breathed a sigh of relief, a gleam appearing in his eyes

It seemed he had found a way to tease Damon This woman, Chloe, was indeed a treasure

Robin’s face twitched involuntarily He was at a loss for words for the young man in the video How could the prestigious Obsidian Group be headed by such a frivolous, seemingly brainless man?

“Ms Summers is indeed exceptional, and my nephew’s behavior is indeed reprehensible You’re absolutely right”

“Ha–ha–ha–ha “Colorado burst into hearty laughter. “It seems like Mr Robin is truly eager to collaborate with us”

Robin disdained sycophancy, but when facing this carefree and unserious man, he had no desire to waste any more time with him

“Who would have thought that in my lifetime, I’d get my boots licked by the illustrious Mr Robin of the Harper Group. This brings me great joy However, as much as I personally see the merit of collaborating with the Harper family, the company’s decisions are not mine to make Ultimately, it’s up to our boss Ha–ha–ha!”

## Chapter 1636

The vein on Robin’s forehead throbbed, his frustration so palpable it seemed to seep through the screen “And what exactly do you mean by you can’t make decisions?”

Colorado shrugged helplessly, “What I mean is that I’m not the CEO in the company I don’t have the deciding power

Robin hung his head, his eyelids lowered, making it impossible to see his facial expression. But from the trembling of his shoulders, it was clear how furious he was

Colorado raised an eyebrow, seemingly at ease as he watched him Inside, he was filled with glee He knew this old fox had been lurking for years, honing his skills in hiding his emotions. But who was he? The one and only Colorado. His specialty was provoking these types of people

Finally, with a loud “bang” Robin couldn’t hold it in any longer and slammed his fists onto the desk in the video, anger was evident all over his face “So you’ve been playing me all along7c2

Colorado chuckled, waving his hand dismissively. “No, no How could I dare to play with the esteemed CEO of the Harper Group? Since you are so sincere. I should also be honest with you Mr Robin, dont be mad. You should know that Obsidian has never accepted any invitations before. The Harper Group is indeed special Don’t you agree?”

Robin was boiling with anger, Tm truly grateful for giving me this honor”

Colorado continued to laugh waving his hand. “Not at all, not at all.”

Robin made an effort to control his temper, taking a few deep breaths before slowly raising his gaze to look at Colorado. Since this is the case, I hope you can pass on our conversation to your CEO. My proposal is definitely beneficial for both of us.”

Mutually beneficial?”

Colorado reclined on the couch, his long legs dramatically crossed over each other. His hands were leisurely resting on either side of the couch, the smile on his face slowly fading, leaving a faint, mysterious smirk

“As far as I know, the Harper Group has been experiencing a series of incidents since you took over. Frankly speaking, Obsidian is in a position to dominate the market on its own. Even though some things take time and effort, the returns are all ours, not shared with others. Does it still seem mutually beneficial?”

Colorado paused, a mischievous grin spreading across his face

“Mr Robin, your sincerity in wanting Obsidian to help stabilize your position within the Harper family is not enough to sway us, is it?”

Robin’s suppressed anger surged again. “Using you to secure my position in the Harper family?”

“Hmm” He stared at the screen grimly for a long time before letting out a cold laugh, “What makes you think that I, as the current CEO of the Harper Group would not be able to hold onto my position?”

Colorado shrugged casually. “Is that so? Then maybe I misunderstood you.”

He sighed, shifting his position, “I will convey your proposal to our CEO. However, I think it would be better if you talk to him personally.”

Robin gritted his teeth. “I wonder if the mysterious and respected CEO will give me this chance.”

Mysterious and respected” were words that seemed to be squeezed out between Robin’s teeth, laden with sarcasm

Colorado laughed its quite a coincidence our CEO will personally attend this year’s Global Economic Summit You can talk to him in person then.

Upon hearing this. Robin paused. “He will personally attend this years international summit?”

Colorado nodded repeatedly. “Yes, he definitely will He grinned at Robin, continuing. This year’s Global Economic Summit will be very interesting. Dont you agree?

Robin stared at him feeling increasingly uncomfortable with the smile on the man’s face at this moment. But no matter how he thought about it, he couldn’t figure out what could possibly happen at this years summit. The fact that the president of Obsidian Group was personally attending the international summit was indeed something worth noting

in the past they had monopolized the market, but no one from this company had ever appeared. The more they behaved like this, the more everyone became Over the years people all over the world s business circles had grown immensely curious about the Obsidian Group charge of the Obsidian Group appeared this year it would surely cause a sensation

“Cough Ainight think we can conclude our conversation I clearly convey your intention to our boa Lets just wait for the day of the internation summit Maybe by then you might not even want to cooperate with us? Let’s all think about it See you around

The decision to corner the Harper family had never been interrupted if they were to meet i would only be tu cumpete in the market

As for Cooperation wasnt the pure nonsense? The CEO was now determined to bring down the Harper family. How could be possibly tum around and cooperate with him? What a load of crap!

In fact, if it werent for a woman cooperating with the Harper family could also bring a lot of benefits Such a pity Women were truly tenfying creatures.



Shaking his head helplessly, Colorado ended the video call, turning to Damon who was sitting on the chair to report his accomplishment. "Basu, mission accomplished, did I do okay?"

Colorado's voice got smaller and smaller. He had thought I was the person behind

alone on the chair, staring at his phone

His slender fingers were tapping on the screen. There was a faint smile

he had never seen him smile for years. He felt overwhelmed

I had been watching quietly all along, but now he saw him grinning

at his lips, almost a small one, but

The smiles he'd been seeing today were becoming a bit too frequent. It was very easy to guess who could bring about such a radiant grin on his face so effortlessly

Chloe just got to Greenfield Village and found out that my alpaca has been given a gigantic stable by the butler. It's so luxurious and posh]

Damon [That was my doing. Are you happy?]

Chloe [Yes, very]

Damon [Good. Keep a tab on that joy and give it to me later]

Chloe

Damon chuckled to himself silently

Chloe [Everything seems to be settling down here. I'm focusing on my pregnancy Elizabeth is treating me like a pig ready for fattening up. I think I'm going to turn into a ball soon "Pouts"]

Damon: [No matter how round you get, I'll always love you. Just as long as you can deliver those two little ones sooner

Chloe couldn't stop laughing as she looked at her phone screen, [What do you mean deliver them sooner? They need to be full term, okay?

Chapter 1637

Damon [As easy as pie]

Chloe stared at those words for a long time, faintly guessing that when Damon said this, there was definitely another meaning behind it. Eventually, she couldn't suppress her laughter. Who knew that as easy as pie could be used in such a way?!

Chloe sent Damon a [heart] emoji, which made Damon's smile deepen

[Got it. Remember to eat.]

Chloe: [Understood. (Sending love)]c2

Seeing Chloe's chat emoji, Damon was in high spirits. He opened the emoji panel, searched for a while and finally found a rose in the default emojis and sent it to her Then, he let out a very slight sigh of satisfaction.

"Ha

A low mocking laugh suddenly sounded from behind him. Damon's eyebrows twitched, and his dark eyes slid to the corner of his eye, noticing Colorado standing behind him. Glancing at his own phone, Damon turned off the screen. "Got a death wish?"

Colorado covered his mouth and quickly stepped back, laughter spilling from between his fingers, his eyes filled with tears of suppressed laughter.

Damon put his phone on the table with a stern face, and stood up from his office chair. His tall and upright figure instantly rose, and his powerful and cold aura instantly permeated the entire office.

Colorado quickly ran to the opposite side, keeping the longest distance from Damon. Until finally, he was on the other side of the office facing Damon, he raised a hand in a stop gesture. "Boss boss, calm down haha. No, no. I didn't mean it, I thought you were dealing with business."

After speaking for a while, he couldn't find an absolutely perfect excuse for himself. He was scared, but also found the previous conversation between the two quite amusing which was a hard feeling to express. "I really didn't mean it! Boss, can I redeem my mistake? Although I accidentally saw your conversation with your wife, actually found one of your problems. If you do what I say, your wife will definitely be happier and love you more."

Damon's eyebrows twitched slightly, and with a icy aura, he stopped in front of Colorado and looked at him coldly.

Colorado moved a little to the side, looking at Damon cautiously. "Why don't you save some emojis? When chatting with your wife, you can't miss any of the love you put in high kisses. Look, your wife can send you several emojis in a row, and you only replied with a rose. Isn't that too unromantic? Remember how happy you were when your wife sent you a heart?"

Damon frowned slightly, recalling the emojis that Chloe had sent him earlier, it indeed felt good.

Seeing Damon slightly shaken, Colorado took out his own phone, and after a few operations, Damon's phone on the table suddenly rang continuously.

Colorado waved his phone at him, signaling him to take a look. Damon stood still for a while, but eventually turned and walked to the office desk and picked up his phone. The messages Colorado sent him were all pictures and GIFS All sorts of funny emojis, even so-called cute ones.

I love you, kisses, heart, cute, hug, shy, send flowers, date?

All sorts of emojis were there, even a few that were similar to what Chloe had just sent him. It felt really fun. He clicked on the images and silently saved these emojis into his emoji panel one by one

For so many years apart from describing Chloe as cute, he really hadn't used this word to describe anything else. But today, seeing these emoji images. he couldn't help but use these two words to describe them. Especially thinking about using these for Chloe, just looking at these things, it made them even more pleasing to the eye

Indeed they were good stuff

Seeing Damon's actions, Colorado let out a sigh of relief, but also found it hilarious. This felt so different from the Damon he used to know if he didn't believe that the world wasn't so mysterious, he would really believe that the Damon in front of him had been replaced by someone. But the sudden change in Damon was quite mysterious as well

After Damon saved all the emojis, he looked up at Colorado

Colorado held his phone and raised one leg, looking like he was ready to run, his eyes full of vigilance as he looked at Damon. What what else do you want to do?"

Damon restrained a smile. Any more?

Colorado almost fell to the ground. "Yes! Yes, yes, yes! There are plenty on the internet, do you want me to find them for you, or do you want to find them yourself?"

Damon frowned, walked to the chair and sat down His expression was cold and indifferent T do it myself. You can leave

Was it really okay to burn bridges so blatantly? But he was the boss Colorado left the office with a sigh, his mind full of thoughts about how Damon became like this

“Ah! The Damon is not the same as before Colorado looked distressed, turned around and saw a rare figure walking past him “Hey buddy, why are you still so indifferent? Can’t even exchange greetings when we meet? Colorado caught up with the person, hands in his pockets, and turned to face him, stepping backward while keeping his gaze on the man.

The man’s face was cold and stern. He didn’t even give Colorado a proper look, he just kept walking forwards.

Colorado didn’t mind. “I never see you at our gatherings How come you’re here this time? Are you here to attend the meeting and help the company, or are you here to take refuge from two women?”

The man stopped, his black and indifferent eyes reflected Colorado’s laughing face “Are you a Nathan?”

Colorado raised his eyebrows in confusion, “What do you mean ‘a Nathan?”

The man looked down coldly and spoke in a soft voice, “You exude an aura that begs for a beating.”

Damn! Colorado cursed inwardly

“Are you guys from the P city all so sarcastic? And you all seem to have a knack for tripping over your own feet when it comes to women. Seth, you better be careful, man. Take a leaf out of our boss’ book Pampering one woman is enough. If you mess around with more than one, there’s no doubt you’ll be labeled as a ‘player in this day and age. Stick around our superstar Danielle, will you? And stop messing with other people, huh? Everyone’s got enough on their plate already

Chapter 1638

Seths gaze was both deep and frigid. The amusement in Colorado’s face faded a bit, and he casually shrugged.

"I forgot, you may have already earned the title jerk. No worries though, being a jerk has its own charm. Plus, I know you have your reasons for being a jerk. I get you, buddy"

"If you don't want to die, vanish from my sight immediately"

Colorado turned to the side, watching as Seth walked past with an air of hostility "I'm here for a chat if you're feeling down."

Colorado smiled and, with his hands in his pockets, turned and left as Seth's figure disappeared into his office c2

"Men, women and life" He rambled on, his voice blatantly indifferent Fortunately, his personality was so vibrant that everyone in the company knew him, and they were so used to his antics that they didn't react at all.

Seth, at the moment, was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in his private lounge here, looking coldly and indifferently at the bustling city He had indeed not been here many times. Even in the busiest years just after the company was established, he had only been here a few times. This time. Damon had arrived here first, and he had followed two days later

Thinking of that woman's bloodshot eyes, Seth suddenly turned around, allowing his chaotic thoughts to shatter the scene that had emerged in his mind. He didn't know how to face that woman for the time being

Runaway He had to admit that he had indeed done so.

His well-defined fingers pinched his slightly swollen forehead, and in the depths of his eyes, there were crisscrossing red blood vessels. There were still three days left before this so-called business trip. Perhaps there was no better choice than to temporarily leave each other's sight, but it was only

temporary

The two months before the end of the year were the busiest time for the company. Damon appeared in the company only a few times a year, sometimes not appearing at all for a whole year if it wasn't for the confrontation with the Harper family this year, he might not have shown up at all.

This year he had spent the longest time in the company ever. So far, he had been in the company for four consecutive days. This showed that dealing with the Harper family was not a trivial matter to be underestimated

The siege of the Harper family was still ongoing, and the intensity was even greater than before.

In recent days, whether in the European Union or domestically, the current situation of the Harper family had almost become the hot topic of major financial media. Any news about the Harper family was constantly updated and was the most attention-grabbing financial news, naturally attracting all

attention

The annual summary was just around the corner. And the data from the annual summary directly affected the Global Economic Summit.

However the current situation of the Harper Group was obviously not optimistic. All the people in the company were in panic, and the whole Harper Group's headquarters was full of resentment.

"Strange things happen every year, but there are especially many this year."

There were never so many incidents before Since the new chairman took office and the CEO left, there have been endless troubles"

"Ah, it's not that the current chairman's management ability is not good. He just took office a few days ago What can you see? Maybe it's fate, and he is just incompatible with the company'

"Speaking of it, it seems to be the case'

Whether it was a lack of management skills or being incompatible with the company, these were excuses that Robin couldn't accept

As the employees complained and cried, his mood also became more gloomy due to the accumulation of pressure and various emotions.

However, the one who was even more upset was Presley What Robin hated most now was going back to the old house Because he had heard too many disturbing comments in the company, and when he came back, he still got scolded by the old man

It was well known that Presley cared too much about the company's affairs Being suppressed by the Obsidian Group that suddenly emerged out of nowhere for so many years, he had always been uneasy

He always put the company first, and as long as there was a chance for the Harper family to make further progress, he wouldn't miss it if it can be used, he would definitely try his best to use it Managing the Harper family for many years had made him strong, and ruthless, cold-blooded, and arrogant Being suppressed by the Obsidian Group for several times had made him impatient and eager to succeed

He thought that nothing was more important than the company so he always believed that Damon would never give up the company for a woman.

But he never expected things to get to this point. He gave the company to Robin in a fit of anger

The situation now was clearly karma. The more you wanted something, the less likely you were to get it. He wanted the Harper Group to once again become the world's top company, but now it was getting further and further away

The annual summary was just around the corner, but the company's business was constantly being snatched away, unprecedented losses making him

restless

What was more, the one targeting the Harper family was the Obsidian Group that he had always hated



Looking at this situation, this year's top spot was probably not the Harper family's. How could things have developed to this point? Now even he didn't know how to turn the tide.

When Robin came home at night, what he saw was still the old man's cold and gloomy face. The newspapers on the side and the financial news on the TV saved Robin a lot of trouble.

"Who on earth did you offend to make them target the Harper family like this?! The old man pounded the ground hard with his cane, the "thud" sound was particularly dull.

"I haven't crossed anyone, Robin retorted, his face as cold as the icy voice that came out of him. "The Harpers have always been the leading light, so it's no surprise that we've got plenty of enemies lurking in the shadows. They probably saw an opportunity to shake us up when we switched management." The old man scoffed, 'Hah. So is that it? Handing the Harpers over to you is perceived as our weak point?"

Robin's expression was as dark as a storm cloud, the veins in his forehead faintly pulsating.

"Are you angry? Think about what you've accomplished since you took over, and how much profit have you brought in for the company? And what has the company sacrificed for you? Enemies? The Harpers have been on top for centuries, we've got more enemies than we can count. Why is it that everything was fine under Damon's leadership, but the moment you take over, they all come crawling out of the woodwork?"

Chapter 1639

The old man was genuinely drained of his patience by the back-to-back news in the last couple of days. The outcome of this year's International Summit had become a foregone conclusion. Another year of being trampled by Obsidian Group, how could he possibly find

humor in the situation?

Robin's face turned a shade of steel blue, an ironic smile creeping onto his face after a few seconds. "Indeed, who's to blame for the current state of affairs?"

The old man's gaze hardened, "You..."

"If it were my elder brother, or Damon standing here today, would you still have this attitude?" The words slipped from the old man's mouth before he could stop them, "If it were them, none of this would have happened. Obsidian hasn't been as blatantly targeting the Harper family for the past couple of years as they have been recently. You owe me an explanation, why did they steer clear of the Harper family before your tenure, but started gunning for us as soon as you took over?"<sup>c2</sup>

"So that's your reasoning for treating me this way? Without any evidence, I'm to blame for the unprovoked attack? Then why did you hand the Harper family over to me in the first place? It's because nobody else wanted it. You never intended to let me manage the Harper family, it was just that your precious investment was snubbed by everyone else. Your strategy backfired and you had no choice but to hand the company over to me. At the end of the day, who's the real culprit behind the company's current state?"

The straw that broke the camel's back was often the accumulated stress. It was common knowledge that Robin had been under a lot of pressure recently. The words he spouted now were a clear sign of venting.

Presley was taken aback by Robin's words. He furrowed his brow, looking at him. incredulously. He opened his mouth, but no words came out. Not because he had nothing to say, but because Robin's words were irrefutable. He truly never intended to hand the company over to anyone other than Damon. Little did he expect that Damon would actually give up the company for a woman.

After his outburst, Robin fell silent for a moment, suddenly covering his face with his hand and rubbing it in a distressed manner. "I apologize, Dad I've been emotionally unstable due to the recent turn of events I didn't foresee the sudden crisis in the company either I want the company to thrive under my leadership and earn the respect of others, Most importantly, I hope I can gain your approval. No one wants to see the Harper family succeed more than I

do."

The old man's slightly parted lips closed, his furrowed brow gradually relaxing. He believed Robin's words Neither of them wanted to see the company in this state After all, no matter what, the company was in his hands now. Any mishap would fall on him to resolve He let out a heavy sigh, "Alright, I was too prejudiced. But have we truly found no reason? Why did

Obsidian suddenly start giving the Harper family a hard time?"

Robin shook his head, "I don't believe I've offended anyone. I've spoken with people from Obsidian, but they gave no concrete reason. It's probably because of the Global Economic Summit, I guess. If they want to get ahead of the Harper family again, the quickest and most effective way would be to directly target the Harper family and suppress our economic growth."

Presley nodded solemnly. After much thought, that seemed to be the only plausible explanation.

And it was an explanation both father and son tacitly agreed on. It was a convenient way to suppress the unwelcome thought lurking at the back of their minds. Once both men had somewhat calmed down, Presley spoke up again. "What about Damon? Why haven't we heard from him lately?"

Robin's eyebrow twitched, "He's not in P City at the moment."

Presley frowned, "Where is he then? Doesn't he know about the crisis the company is going through? He used to manage the company, how can he just sit back and watch?!"

Robin let out a barely perceptible scoff, "I suppose he's quite pleased with the situation."

Presley fell silent at once.

"That heartless rascal!"

Robin didn't want to discuss Damon with Presley, especially when it was clear he was considering bringing Damon back to clean up the mess. Rising from his seat, he said coldly. "All we can do now is minimize the damage. As for this year's International Summit, I think..

He paused, deliberately sidestepping the topic, "Last time, Obsidian's people mentioned that their CEO will personally attend this year's International Summit. I think it would be wise to meet with him and have a direct conversation about what might happen in the future."

Presley's eyes narrowed, "He's attending this year?"

That man was never seen at any of the previous summits.

"Yes, he will be attending."

Presley's expression darkened, "Looks like I'll have to make an appearance at the International Summit this year, no matter what."

The news that the CEO of Obsidian Group would be personally attending the International Summit this year spread like wildfire the next day.

Obsidian Group had always maintained a low profile. In the past, every mention of the company required some explanation before people would have an 'aha' moment. But this time, with Obsidian Group's head-on clash with the Harper family, their name was on

everyone's lips. And the fact that they were attending the International Summit was an even

bigger bombshell for those in the know.

"There's so much drama this year, it's non-stop."

Everyone agreed with this.

"Ms. Summers has had one good show after another, and there's the Princess's coronation on New Year's Day."

"Then it's the Global Economic Summit after the New Year. Ms. Summers is definitely attending, and now with the mysterious and low-key Obsidian, this lineup is unbeatable"

“Looking forward to it. This year is going to be eventful.”

In this era of internet and social media, any piece of news was virtually instantaneously broadcasted. The speed was amazing, the coverage was extensive, and even if you want to know, you couldn't avoid it.

In his study, Robin watched the flurry of news with a cold gaze. First, there was Chloe, then the Obsidian Corporation. All of them weighing heavily on his shoulders. He disconnected from his mobile network, tapped open his contact list, and finally paused on a familiar

name. After a few moments of hesitation, he dialed the number.

A few seconds later, the call connected and a familiar female voice came through. “Hello?”

He was silent for a few seconds before speaking in a cold tone, “Damon's not in P City right now Are we supposed to wait for him to return before making a move?”

There was silence on the other end of the line for a moment. “I'll give them another push. They are so useless.”

Chloe was being treated like a giant baby by Elizabeth in Greenfield Village. In just a few days, she felt a slight bulge forming in her stomach. She seriously suspected that this wasn't the babies growing, but a belly purely formed by eating.

## Chapter 1640

Elizabeth was practically joined at the hip to Chloe these days. On the day they arrived at their home in Greenfield Village, Elizabeth had even brought her pillow into Chloe's room to sleep beside her.

Elizabeth's care was all-consuming and it left Chloe at a loss for words. Not that she minded sharing her bed with Elizabeth; it was just that she wasn't used to being the center of someone else's universe.

It was not that her mother was bad. Her mother had her own way of showing love. Given her personality, she also wasn't the type of person to express her love so straightforwardly. But Elizabeth was the polar opposite. Her emotions were always on display. Vibrant and passionate.

At times, Chloe found it difficult to reconcile the image of this warm, expressive woman with her stern, icy father-in-law. But then again, maybe that was what made them perfect for each other. An ice-cold person might just need someone else's blazing warmth to balance them

out.

But recently, Chloe was finding Elizabeth's enthusiasm a little too much to handle. She thought her appetite had been big enough, but living with Elizabeth had taught her that her stomach was quite small in comparison.<sup>2</sup>

"Mom, I really can't eat anymore," Chloe finally admitted, looking at the plate full of nutritious food in front of her. From the morning until now, she hadn't stopped eating.

"You're pregnant now. You shouldn't worry about maintaining your figure. I can see you've got a small frame, but after you give birth and recuperate, you'll bounce back."

"I know, I know," Chloe cut her off. "The babies are what matter most right now."

Elizabeth nodded in satisfaction. "Just let me know if you have something you want to eat."

Elizabeth finally set aside the plate of food and sat down next to Chloe. "Eat when you're hungry I know it's hard, carrying two at once. I can't even imagine how big your belly will get. Damon, that rascal, how could he let you go through this? It's as if he's showing off his virility. Don't worry, I'll give him a piece of my mind when I see him."

Chloe couldn't help but laugh. Was having twins now akin to Damon showing off? Had he even had a say in the matter?

Having Elizabeth as a mother made Chloe feel both envious and sympathetic towards

Damon. Chloe remembered how eventful Damon and Nathan's childhood must have been.

Elizabeth, misinterpreting Chloe's silence, continued, "Well, nevermind. I know you're partial to him. Let's not discuss this any further. It's not something we can control, anyway. As long as you feel good during..."

Chloe blushed at Elizabeth's blunt words. She thought she had already gotten used to

Elizabeth's straightforwardness, but she was caught off guard again.

Chloe tried to change the subject. "Um... I haven't seen Nathan around lately. There's a lot of food tonight. Maybe we could invite him and Yulia over for dinner."

Elizabeth waved her off, "I don't even want to think about that rascal. But we can invite Yulia. I don't know how she ended up with a heartless man like Nathan. Yes, let's invite her and Anya over for dinner tonight. It's about time I made it up to her for being stuck with my son."

Chloe was speechless. Elizabeth's sons were all accomplished individuals, but to hear her talk, one would think they were good-for-nothings.

"Leaving Nathan alone at home seems a bit harsh." Chloe said.

Elizabeth shook her head, "It's fine, he's not even in P City right now."

Chloe was puzzled, "What?" Elizabeth didn't notice Chloe's confusion and went off to call

Yulia.

Chloe watched as Elizabeth left the room, shaking her head helplessly. She could faintly hear Elizabeth on the phone, arranging a time with Yulia, when her own phone rang.

It was a video call from Rose.

Ever since she returned to R City, Rose had been calling her at least once a day. It took Chloe a moment to answer.

As soon as the video connected, Chloe saw Rose's expression change from tired and weary to bright and cheerful. "Hi, Chloe, tell me, is my daughter in law growing healthily?"

Rose's jovial tone was at odds with the image Chloe had just seen. But she knew that Rose's pride wouldn't allow her to show her troubles, even to Chloe.

Chloe forced a smile, "Don't worry, she's growing just fine. Quite robustly, actually."

"Good. When she's born, I'll tell her how much I adored her even before she was born. Maybe she'll like me more than you?" Rose's face lit up at the thought, her smile sweet and full of

anticipation.

"If you're as beautiful then as you are now, I think there's a good chance of that."

"Ha! You think a girl's going to judge people based on their looks?"

"Of course, she is my daughter, To win her favor, you should always take care of yourself, get plenty of rest, maintain a cheerful mood, engage in fitness and beauty routines, and of course, succeed in your career. These are all essential."

Rose rubbed her forehead, "Suddenly, I feel like being a mother-in-law is a tough job. But rest assured, for the sake of our future peace as in-laws, I will definitely do as you said. I'll also make sure this young rascal of mine understands just how hard his mother is working to help him win a wife."