

CHOSEN 1641

Chapter 1641

Chloe covered her mouth, chuckling lightly. "Don't just fuss over me, you know. The little one in your belly is my future son-in-law. Make sure you eat well and take care of yourself. If he's not at least eight pounds when he's born, I'll just have to take the pounds from you."

"Eight pounds?!" Rose widened her eyes. "That'll be the death of me!"

Chloe arched an eyebrow. "Then I'll just take them from you."

Rose pouted. "Whatever you can take, it's yours. It'll save me the trouble of trying to lose weight later."

She paused for a moment, then asked, "By the way, how's Ms. Yasmine's rehab going? Is she doing better than she was in the last couple of days?"^{c2}

Chloe nodded. "I saw her from afar yesterday. She seems to be doing much better. I'll visit her again tomorrow. She's really pushing herself..."

Her voice trailed off, and a hint of sadness was evident. Yasmine had refused to let Chloe

accompany her during her physical therapy sessions after the accident. So, every single time, Chloe would just watch her from a distance.

Rehab was a painful process that no one else could truly understand. For most people, walking was as natural as breathing, but for Yasmine, just standing up would drain her of all her energy. Every time Chloe saw Yasmine standing after struggling for over ten minutes, with her clothes soaked with sweat, Chloe couldn't help but feel a pang of sorrow. Yasmine's efforts were no longer merely about perseverance.

"I need to be fit to meet your grandmother. I want to stand by you at your coronation, and most importantly, I need to take care of my two grandsons. If I'm not healthy, they will miss out on so much. I won't let them have any regrets in life."

Yasmine had confided in her and said these words during one of their hospital visits.

Yasmine wasn't one to express her feelings verbally, but that didn't mean she didn't feel them.

When actions failed to convey her love, words, however clumsy, became the most direct and effective means.

"So, Chloe, you need to take care of yourself. That way, all my efforts will be worth it."

When Yasmine had said those words, her straightforward language had seemed somewhat inadequate. Chloe could see how uncomfortable Yasmine felt expressing her feelings so openly. But more than that, Chloe could feel the strong maternal love radiating off her

Rose, noticing Chloe's silence, spoke up 'Ms. Yasmine is stronger than any woman I know I've known since I was a child that as long as she sets her mind to something, she'll achieve it! So don't worry too much, everything will be okay

Chloe managed a small smile. "I know. But don't overwork yourself. Don't forget you're

pregnant now..."

Rose paused, and her eyes were twinkling. "I'm fully aware, and I'm not always busy. It's just your situation that's caused a surge in the company's orders. I'm happy to be busy! That's money coming in, enough for my son's baby formula till he's eighteen!"

Chloe shook her head, chuckling.

"Well, as long as my daughter-in-law is healthy, that's all that matters. I won't keep you, I have

a meeting soon. Bye!”

“Bye,” Chloe replied.

Accustomed to Rose’s effervescence and straightforwardness, they bid each other farewell

and ended the call.

Elizabeth had finished her call and walked over. “Was that your little friend again?”

“Yep.” Chloe smiled and nodded.

Elizabeth sat down. “That’s nice, having a friend to share your pregnancy with. That’s lovely

“Indeed.” Chloe agreed. During her toughest days, Rose’s presence had been her salvation.

Elizabeth was also grateful for Rose’s involvement, patting Chloe’s leg. Her eyes lit up as she asked, “Does your mother still have her rehab this afternoon? What does she like to eat? Tell

me, let’s continue to win her over!”

Chloe’s expression became somewhat unnatural at the mention of this. “I really can’t think of anything else to tell you. I’ve told you everything I know. She doesn’t seem to be picky but just prefers light flavors.”

Upon hearing this, Elizabeth stood up. “I’ll look up some recipes online. There must be something delicious she’d like! I refuse to believe we can’t win her over!”

Chloe watched as Elizabeth left the room. She opened her mouth to say something, but it was too late. The way to a person's heart was through their stomach, Elizabeth had learned this well. These past few days, as her mother went through rehab, Elizabeth would visit her daily to make her presence known

Her mother, however, had remained indifferent to her, completely unaffected by Elizabeth's attempts to win her over. The meals Elizabeth had prepared were barely touched.

Chloe knew that her mother wasn't truly cold towards Elizabeth, but because of her father's previous dismissal, she wanted to reclaim some dignity in the Harper family. Luckily, Elizabeth was resilient. Despite Chloe's mother's indifference, she didn't hold any grudges and was more motivated than ever.

The next day, after enjoying the meals prepared by the servants, Elizabeth cleared the kitchen. Soon, the sounds of clattering pots and pans filled the room.

The servants, led by Marina, stood outside the kitchen door, listening to the noises, and wondering what was happening inside. But nobody dared to intervene.

Chloe watched the servants, their faces expressing a loss for words. After a moment's thought, she decided to enter the kitchen.

Elizabeth was standing at the counter, fervently swinging a cleaver at a plucked chicken. The sight was intimidating, to say the least.

Upon hearing the door open, Elizabeth swiftly turned around, cleaver raised, and stared at Chloe before walking over to her, chicken in one hand and cleaver in the other. "What are you doing here? Get out! This is no place for you!"

Chloe took a step back, eyeing the raised cleaver warily. "I thought...I could help..."

Elizabeth waved the knife in her hand, suddenly conscious of the sharpness of the instrument she was holding. Hastily, she put away the knife and the chicken she was preparing. "There's nothing you need to help with. I got it all under control!"

“But...”

In response, Elizabeth gently pushed Chloe out of the kitchen, even managing to produce an apple out of nowhere and thrusting it into her arms.

“Here, munch on this!”

Chloe just stared blankly at her.

Chapter 1642

The kitchen door was then promptly closed in her face, leaving her in the company of a few servants who wore expressions of expected bemusement.

Chloe tucked the apple – larger than her own fist into the refrigerator, with her lips pursed. She simply was too full to eat.

After two hours, Elizabeth emerged from the kitchen, one hand on her hip and the other carrying a wooden lunchbox, a proud smile on her face. “Voila! A culinary masterpiece,” she announced.c2

The servants collectively released a sigh of relief before clapping politely.

“Bravo, Madam!”

“Excellent!”

“Congratulations!”

Chloe couldn’t help but chuckle at the spectacle. The scene was reminiscent of a superhero saving the planet. And Chloe found it amusing that this jovial woman was the mother of the seemingly aloof and sophisticated Damon.

Elizabeth, having soaked up enough praise, ascended the stairs to change. She then promptly whisked Chloe out of the house, lunchbox in tow.

Yasmine had physical therapy at 2 PM sharp. Throughout the journey, Chloe couldn't help but sneak glances at the lunchbox in Elizabeth's lap. With each look, Elizabeth tightened her grip

on the lunchbox.

"I can cook for you when we get home! This is for your mother. I know you're pregnant and all, but your mom's physical therapy is tough, too. Just bear with it a bit longer. Or you could eat an apple to tide you over," she offered

Chloe sighed, "I had a big lunch."

"Oh, good!" Elizabeth replied, clutching the lunchbox even tighter "This is my trump card to win over your mother! I'm going to have her stomach under my control Let's see how she dares to give me the cold shoulder then!"

Chloe couldn't help but laugh Knowing her mother, she was not one to compromise especially over something like this.

They reached the physical therapy center just a few minutes past two. Luckily, Yasmin

just finishing up changing and had just arrived at the therapy room.

Chloe, as always, watched her mother through the one-way glass. Yasmine had her hair in a simple bun atop her head and was the epitome of grace and elegance, something Chloe had always admired.

Despite her mother's excellent taste and intellect, Chloe couldn't help but wonder why she had fallen for a man like Nick. She couldn't ask her this question for fear of unearthing her mother's only regret.

Yasmine began her exercises. Her face was a mask of determination. Chloe's heart ached at the sight of her mother's pain.

Elizabeth, noticing Chloe's distress, gently squeezed her hand. "Your mother is very strong. isn't she? Nothing can knock her down."

Chloe nodded, and her gaze was still on her mother. Yasmine had managed to stand up and was exchanging smiles with her physical therapist, Bryson. "I got up faster today, didn't I?"

Bryson nodded enthusiastically. "Yes, you did. It only took you four minutes today, two minutes less than yesterday!"

Yasmine's smile widened.

Elizabeth chuckled, looking at Yasmine through the glass. "Your mother has quite a nice smile."

Chloe felt an unexpected shiver down her spine. "Are you... planning something?"

Elizabeth just laughed, pressing her face against the glass. "She should smile more often, don't you think? She's too beautiful to be frowning all the time."

Chloe watched Elizabeth, feeling a sudden sense of unease.

The rest of the therapy session went as usual. After two hours, Yasmine finally finished. Her face was pale and sweat-soaked, but her mood seemed to be good. She was just about to head to the showers when the door suddenly opened.

"Hello, Yasmine! I'm back again!"

Yasmine paused in her tracks, looking up to see Elizabeth standing at the door, lunchbox in hand and a beaming smile on her face.

Despite Yasmine's indifference, Elizabeth didn't seem to mind. She walked over, pushing Yasmine's wheelchair toward the therapy room's couch "Today's been tough for you, hasn't it? Here, taste my cooking I stewed chicken soup just for you it's light, not greasy at all," she

insisted.

Yasmine laid the towel on her lap, closing her eyes in apparent impatience. I can feed myself when I'm hungry, you know. You don't need to fuss over me

Regardless, Elizabeth went ahead and uncovered the food container, pouring out some chicken soup. It was genuinely crystal clear

"This is to help you regain your strength. After all, you're the mother of my daughter-in-law. What's wrong with taking care of you? I should be thanking you for giving birth to such an amazing woman, haha...

Chapter 1643

Yasmine's complexion immediately darkened. "Chloe is my flesh and blood. You have nothing to do with her!"

"But she is now my daughter-in-law! You could say she's my daughter too, so I owe you a big thanks."

Yasmine's lips were almost a thin line. Her mood was extremely foul

"Even though you don't want to admit it, it's the truth, isn't it? Chloe is a good girl, and you deserve a lot of credit! Don't worry, even though Chloe isn't my biological child, I will love her as if she were! You can completely trust me with her!"

Yasmine's face grew darker. "I'm not dead! Why should I hand Chloe over to you? She's my daughter "c2

"Yasmine, your words aren't right. Chloe is carrying my son's twins in her belly, and they are already legally married. It's a done deal. Even if you want to back out, it's too late, isn't it? Since she's my daughter-in-law, of course I'm going to treat her as well as my own daughter. Wouldn't that put you more at ease?"

Elizabeth showed no anger; she was all smiles and even handed the bowl of chicken soup to

Yasmine.

"Come on, Yasmine, have some chicken soup!"

Yasmine was so angry she almost spilled the bowl of soup, but her good upbringing kept her from doing so. Taking a glance at the bowl of soup in Elizabeth's hands, she let out a cold laugh. "So that's where Damon gets his shamelessness from!"

Elizabeth chuckled. "To win a woman's heart, being shameless is a must, isn't it?"

Yasmine clenched her fists. She had always had a hard time dealing with people like this. No matter how harsh her words were, they seemed to have no effect on people like Elizabeth. It was as if they were wearing armor.

For a while, she was so angry she didn't know what to say. Just then, she noticed the bowl of soup that Elizabeth was still holding and took it. I'm not a man, so you don't have to be shameless in front of me!" As Yasmine spoke, she brought the bowl to her lips.

Elizabeth still had a smile all over her face and let out a chuckle Isn't this just me trying to win your heart? It's no different from pursuing a lover, so just think of it as me courting you!"

"Pfft. " Yasmine suddenly spat out the soup that had just entered her mouth.

Even Yasmine herself didn't expect such an ungraceful act Elizabeth was not expecting it either, and got a face full of soup

Chloe was watching this scene from another room through an one-way glass. She blinked, looking at the silent stand-off between Elizabeth and Yasmine in the rehabilitation room, an

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couldn't help but laugh. These two were quite a comedy duo when together.

"You... you alright?" Feeling a bit embarrassed and guilty for her outburst, Yasmine asked

Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was a bit stunned, so she touched her face and forced a smile. "No... no problem! I'm chasing you, aren't I? Even if you spat on me, I'd have to believe it smells like roses..."

These words caused Yasmine's face to contort uncontrollably.

Chloe heard Elizabeth's words and burst into laughter again. She was such a character, she was just too entertaining. No wonder her father-in-law, Royce, a typically cool and detached man, was smitten with her. If you had such a person by your side, how could life ever be

boring?

Seeing her mother's repeated loss of composure, she had a hunch. It wouldn't be long before

her mother might have actually been won over by her mother-in-law.

Yasmine, with a stern face, placed the bowl of soup back onto the coffee table. "Is this what you call chicken soup? I think you're just trying to murder me so you can have my daughter all to yourself!"

Elizabeth frowned. "How could you say that? I spent nearly two hours making that pot of chicken soup! I put my whole heart into it. How could you say such a thing?"

Yasmine snorted, "Why don't you try your heartfelt soup and see what it tastes like?"

Still frowning, Elizabeth took a sip from the bowl of soup Yasmine had just put down. Two seconds after it entered her mouth, she spat it out. Luckily, Yasmine had the foresight to steer her wheelchair away from the line of fire.

"Tastes like vinegar!"

Yasmine looked at Elizabeth, whose face was all scrunched up from the sour taste, and her lips twitched. Her eyes were filled with a hint of amusement. "Who's the cook here? Isn't it you?"

Elizabeth, looking particularly disgusted, pushed the bowl of soup to the farthest corner of the coffee table. "Then don't drink it! It was supposed to be just simple boiled chicken soup I only added a bit of

cooking wine and vinegar... could it be, I mistook the white vinegar for cooking wine?"

Yasmine put a hand to her forehead, concealing the amusement in her eyes. Her voice, however, was as cold as ever, "So your heartfelt soup tastes like vinegar? That's a bit too

much for me to stomach!"

"Next time! Next time, I won't add vinegar!" Elizabeth raised her hand in a solemn pledge.

"No need. Just focus on your husband I don't need your concern."

Elizabeth stepped forward and grabbed Yasmine's arm, threading her own through it and holding it tightly, forcing intimacy "Stop being so formal with me. A husband is someone

you've already won, so there's no thrill in that anymore! I'm more interested in you now!"

Chloe was speechless.

What the... was she being serious? Once you got something, it was not so special anymore?

That was such a classic playboy mentality, how could she say it so naturally? If her father-in-law, Royce, heard this, he would explode!

Yasmine was taken aback by Elizabeth's move, and instinctively tried to struggle, but Elizabeth held on tightly and wouldn't let go.

"Are you harassing me?"

Elizabeth, "We're just getting to know each other better."

Yasmine, "Have you always been this forward?"

Elizabeth, "What can I say? You caught my eye."

Yasmine grimaced, and for a moment, she really wanted to curse out loud.

This shameless woman.

Chloe was standing in the corner, silently sweating bullets for Elizabeth. She couldn't recall her mother ever having to deal with someone as audacious and blatant as Elizabeth. She was afraid that her mother's temper would flare and things would turn ugly.

But her mother's face, although displeased, showed no signs of imminent explosion. In fact, she even saw traces of resigned acceptance on her mother's face, subtle but undeniable.

Chapter 1644

The knot in her heart, which felt like it had been suspended in mid-air, finally came to rest.

In truth, her mother was never a cold-hearted woman. Her prejudices against the Harper family were solely towards Presley.

"Alright, don't you feel embarrassed? Don't you realize how old you are?"

Elizabeth arched her brow. "So what if I'm old? My heart is still youthful."

Yasmine snorted with laughter. "That's exactly why I don't trust you with Chloe. My grandchildren will be raised by me."c2

"No way!" That statement hit a nerve with Elizabeth. "They're my grandchildren too! I have every right to raise them!"

Yasmine squinted her eyes. "With all your fussing, how can you take care of kids?"

"Where am I fussing?"

"I'm not wasting my breath arguing with you. The kids will be raised by me."

Elizabeth was seething. "On what grounds? You're the maternal grandmother, but I'm the paternal grandmother!"

"The children are flesh of my daughter's flesh! Your son should have kids of his own if he

wants to raise them!”

“Without my son, these grandchildren wouldn’t exist! Can’t you be reasonable?”

Yasmine huffed coldly, turned away, and muttered. “Your son was a fluke.”

Elizabeth was stunned. What did Yasmine mean by saying Elizabeth’s son was a fluke?!

She glared at Yasmine’s back for a few seconds, and her nose suddenly twitched. “You.. you’re absolutely outrageous!”

With that, a louder sob echoed through the room.

“Chloe and Damon are truly in love, but you claim my son was a fluke! Wow it’s so not true! You’re the children’s maternal grandmother, and I’m their paternal grandmother We can both raise them! You’re actually trying to deprive me of my rights as a grandmother! You re so cruel, so cold–hearted, so ruthless!”

Yasmine sighed. She turned to see Elizabeth sitting there, one hand covering her eyes, as she whimpered incessantly

What a drama queen!

Chloe couldn’t help but cover her face. These strangely familiar words were too obvious, but Elizabeth seemed oblivious, continuing her pitiful weeping.

Yasmine took a deep breath, holding her forehead. Elizabeth’s cries were like a persistent

earworm, irritating her. “Alright, stop wailing. We’ll raise them together. Together!”

Elizabeth's sobbing abruptly stopped. "Well then, why don't you move to Greenfield Village? We can assist with your rehabilitation, and with Chloe pregnant, your presence would help in various ways!"

That seemed to be her ultimate goal!

Yasmine frowned. "Living with you? Impossible? I'm a maternal grandmother. It's not proper for me to live with you!"

Elizabeth sniffled, chuckling twice. "You admit you're a maternal grandmother?"

Yasmine rolled her eyes.

"Who says in-laws can't live together? We're doing this for the kids' sake. Plus, having you around would make Chloe happier!"

Yasmine's eyes flickered, this reasoning was indeed persuasive.

"Alright, it's settled then!" Seeing Yasmine wavering, Elizabeth immediately sealed the deal.

Although Yasmine was stern, she didn't refuse.

Chloe couldn't help but feel happy, emerging from her room. Upon seeing her, Yasmine showed no surprise, merely grunting and looking away. Elizabeth winked at Chloe and gave her a thumbs-up.

Chloe smiled. Although the process was a bit comical, the outcome was surprisingly good.

After packing up, they pushed Yasmine out of the rehabilitation center.

Going to Greenfield Village wasn't a decision to be made lightly.

Chloe was carefully assisted into the car by Elizabeth. Yasmine was escorted into another car by Bryson. Once in the car, Elizabeth rolled down the window and called out to Yasmine, telling her to pack up and move over quickly.

Yasmine didn't respond to her.

Before long, the two cars departed, following one another. Midway through their journey, they parted ways.

"Elizabeth seems very fond of Miss Chloe. In the car, Bryson commented cheerfully, genuinely happy

Yasmine thought about Elizabeth, her lips twitched, and she shook her head "She's too rowdy, I get a headache when I'm around her for too long I don't know if Chloe can get used to her."

Bryson smiled knowingly. "People like Elizabeth are easy to get used to, aren't they? After all, aren't we all forced to mature?"

Growing up was beyond our control. It didn't mean that just because you'd grown up, you'd lost your childishness.

Bryson had spent the most time with Yasmine and knew her best. If life hadn't forced her to mature, she'd still be that innocent girl. If there were someone she could rely on, she wouldn't be as strict with herself as she was now, constantly on guard.

"Maybe, people like that... are indeed easy to like."

Bryson nodded. "You don't seem to dislike her either."

Yasmine turned her face awkwardly towards the window. "I wouldn't go as far as to say I like her."

Bryson chuckled, shaking his head.

Yasmine was silent for a while before adding, “Whether I like her or not isn’t important What matters is that she genuinely cares for Chloe. Otherwise, what’s the point of me liking her?”

Bryson nodded. “I think Damon is sincere with Miss Chloe. He went through a lot to bring you home.”

Yasmine pursed her lips. If not for this, she wouldn’t have so readily accepted his relationship with Chloe Bryson only knew that Damon had put in a lot of effort, but Yasmine had seen

Damon take a bullet for her when Boyd shot at her. He was the first to rescue someone from Boyd’s clutches.

If it wasn’t for Chloe, he certainly wouldn’t have risked infiltrating the Presidential Residence, openly battling with live ammunition to rescue a captive.

She knew his feelings for Chloe were genuine, but if she didn’t show some kind of attitude, wouldn’t it make Chloe seem insignificant in the Harper family?

Moreover, Presley, indeed, was a stubborn old guard deeply steeped in class consciousness. One bad apple spoiled the whole bunch. Thinking about the old man of the Harper family, Yasmine’s mood plummeted significantly

At this moment, the car hadn’t moved for quite some time.

“What’s going on? Yasmine asked with a furrowed brow

Bryson, sitting in the passenger seat, immediately said. "There seems to have been an accident upfront, I'll go check it out

"Okay"

Bryson opened the car door and stepped out Not long after, he got back in "Oddly enough the surrounding area has suddenly lost power. They say they've already alerted the relevant authorities to

urgently investigate the issue

Yasmine frowned. "This is one of the top cities in the country. How could something like this happen?"

Bryson shrugged. "Unexpected things happen all the time."

However, just as his words fell, the sound of a sharp object piercing glass resonated. The

driver, sitting behind the wheel, suddenly slumped over the steering wheel...

Chapter 1645

Bright red blood splattered instantly, unavoidably covering Bryson, who sat in the passenger seat. His eyes snapped to attention, and almost immediately, he reached out to push

Yasmine's head down into the car..

Several bullets pierced through the car window one after the other, grazing Yasmine's hair and embedding themselves into the window on the other side.

Had Bryson hesitated even a moment, Yasmine could have been killed on the spot!

Drivers on the main road exited their vehicles to investigate the situation ahead, only to witness this deadly spectacle.

Such blatant gunfire in broad daylight was uncommon in the country, let alone in this bustling city. The scene quickly spiraled out of control, with people on the streets ducking and running in panic. The chaotic scene forced the gunfire to cease.^{c2}

Bryson was certain that the shots fired earlier were from a sniper hidden in the distance, because this was a main road, just a short distance ahead was an overpass, and the surrounding area was filled with moving vehicles. Plus, given the current traffic jam, if there was a sniper in a car, it could only be in the vehicles closest to them.

However, judging by the direction of the incoming bullets, it was easy to determine they were coming from the left. And all the cars on the left had their windows closed. Moreover, judging by the penetration power of the bullets, there was no way they were fired from close

range.

Someone was clearly plotting a murder, and they were clearly the targets.

Bryson kept his hand firmly on Yasmine, even after the gunshots ceased. He glanced at Yasmine and asked, "Are you okay, Miss?"

"I'm fine," Yasmine replied, her face pale.

Bryson nodded and retrieved his phone from his pocket. "I'm going to call someone over right now."

The driver was killed by the gunfire and slumped over due to the loss of weight.

A bullet had brutally penetrated his head, and from the gunshot wound, warm, red blood was still flowing out at an alarming rate. The surrounding skin and flesh had burst open, a ghastly sight.

Yasmine quickly closed her eyes. Her eyelashes were trembling violently. To witness a living person lose their life without any warning, to watch a vibrant life extinguished in front of her eyes, even with her strong mental fortitude, she found it hard to accept such a harsh reality.

She might have been able to navigate the world of business, but she had never dealt with matters of life and death.

“Miss, please calm down, and take care of yourself,” Bryson advised.

Yasmine’s eyes were still tightly shut, but she responded, “... Bryson, someone wants to kill me.”

Bryson’s face hardened even more. “You’re overthinking, Miss.”

Yasmine shook her head. “The sudden power outage in the city on a weekday, caused traffic control systems to fail, and got us trapped here... all of these scenarios were part of their plan.”

Bryson, of course, had speculated this, but without evidence, he couldn’t make such assumptions. After all, his lady was part of the royal family, and the implications of this

incident were vast.

Actually, he could guess who wanted her dead.

“The citywide power outage, the entire city nearly paralyzed, including surveillance systems. They can act without any constraints. Considering the scope of this operation, I can’t think of a second person capable of such a feat...

Not just anyone with money could pull this off. There were very few people who were wealthy and had the connections to cut off the city’s power supply effortlessly.

The Harper family was currently being cornered by the Obsidian Corporation and had no time to deal with her. Other businesses harbored no grudge against her. So, the person in this

world who most wished for her death could probably be just one person.

Bryson's face darkened, and his aged face was filled with anger. "Just how greedy is this

woman?!"

Yasmine chuckled bitterly. "In my life, I guess I'll never find true love and friendship. The love and friends I cherished turned out to be my most lethal enemies."

Bryson looked at Yasmine sympathetically, trying to comfort her. "Don't overthink, Miss. They might just be passing through your life. There's no need to waste feelings on these people

Yasmine laughed lightly, her mockery not lessened.

Lovers, friends...

What others considered the two most important aspects of life had ruined most of hers.

Passing through her life? If the two people who had taken half of her life, were just passersby, wouldn't that be too dismissive?

Bryson knew Yasmine had her own considerations. Anything more he said would be pointless, so he closed his mouth and stopped dwelling on the topic

The gunfire outside had ceased. Bryson cautiously lifted his head slightly, and after a few seconds, there was no response.

In broad daylight, such obvious gunfire had attracted everyone's attention. Now

was in chaos, any intelligent person would be planning their escape. After all, the city wouldn't allow the power outage to last too long.

In reality, they only had a few minutes before the power returned. Now that the situation was chaotic, the success rate of a remote sniper was almost negligible.

At this point, Bryson had succinctly made his call, confirming that the sniper had given up the attack, only then did he allow Yasmine to sit up.

Wendy, who had been hiding in her car from the beginning, observed the situation from afar. Seeing that the sniper had given up the attack, her face twisted in frustration. She pressed the communicator in her ear, shaking with rage.

"Why did you stop? She's sitting up! Shoot! What are you waiting for?!"

"Visual interference, no success rate, if we don't leave now, we'll be discovered. We have to cancel the plan!"

"What do you mean cancel?!!" Wendy's voice was sharp and hysterical. "If you back off now, it's like alerting the enemy. It won't be as easy as today if you try again in the future! Do you

understand?!!"

The sniper had no intention of listening to her. "No matter what you say, I can't carry out the plan today! If you want to, do it yourself!"

Wendy was so angry that her whole body was shaking. "Incompetent!!"

The other party directly cut off the communication with her.

Wendy was so angry that she ripped the communicator from her ear and threw it aside.

“Incompetent, coward, good for nothing!”

She cursed under her breath, seething with anger as she sat alone in the passenger seat. It took a while for her rapid, rage-filled breaths to slow and steady, and when they finally did, she fixed her gaze on a car not too far away. Her eyes were filled with a malicious glint.

“Yasmine has to die!”

Her words were practically squeezed through her clenched teeth, each syllable sounding as if she was biting into Yasmine herself, full of pure hatred.

Yasmine was the one Chloe cared about the most if she were to die, the look on Chloe’s face would surely be a sight to behold!

Chapter 1646

Everyone in the van with Wendy thought she had lost her marbles. Despite their years spent as outlaws, none of them had gone batshit crazy like her.

Watching her in her frenzied state, the man at the wheel began to regret taking her money for this job. He wasn’t afraid of death, but he wasn’t about to throw his life away recklessly either. He had a crew to look after, lives that couldn’t be gambled away on a whim.

Wendy was a complete madwoman.

Once her rage subsided, a sinister smile crept onto her face. “No fun in offing her right away.”

She said, chuckling darkly, as her gaze drifted to the traffic jam ahead. “Once the power’s back and the traffic clears, bring her to me!”

Yasmine had always assumed Ava was out to kill her. The ideal outcome for Ava would be Yasmine dropping dead on the spot, leaving Ava free of any worries for good. But she never expected someone

to leverage her, to provoke and pressure Chloe. Even less so, she couldn't fathom someone brazen enough to destroy a car door in broad daylight, not to kill her, but to take her away by force!

"Be good, or I'll blow his brains out!"

The man's face twisted in sadistic pleasure, and he pressed a gun to Bryson's forehead, threatening Yasmine

Yasmine's expression didn't waver; she remained impassive. "Do you think I can outmaneuver a bullet? Are you new to this or just inexperienced to threaten me with such words?"

The thug's face flushed a deep red at Yasmine's retort, pressing the gun harder against her temple. "One more word, and I swear I'll kill you"

Yasmine smirked. "My life is in your hands anyway, isn't it? If you think you can explain my death to your boss or your client, be my guest"

The thug was left speechless by Yasmine's insolence. He couldn't just kill her, of course! His boss had taken the client's money to bring this woman back alive She wasn't to be killed at least not yet. If killing her was the plan, he would've done so without all this fuss Yasmine must've figured this out Being seen as a non-threat by the person you were threatening was rather humiliating,

"Enough talk! Even if I don't take your life, it doesn't mean I can't take his! Be smart and come with me peacefully!"

Yasmine glanced at Bryson, who was at gunpoint and pursed her lips. You will take me no matter I cooperate or not. Why waste words?"

At hearing her words, the thug retorted sarcastically. "You're smarter than I thought!"

"Don't go with him!" Bryson, who understood Yasmine's intention, tried to stop her.

In response, the thug, apparently provoked, fired a shot at Bryson's leg. He staggered and fell to one knee as his left thigh took the bullet. The gunshot sent everyone around into a panic, their screams piercing the air.

That's when someone shouted. The power's back! Call the cops. Let's get out of here!"

Hearing the commotion, the thug's expression changed. Knowing Yasmine couldn't run, he scooped her up and rushed back to the van before traffic started moving

Upon seeing Wendy in the van, Yasmine's eyebrows furrowed.

Wendy, meeting Yasmine's gaze wore a gleeful smile "Hello, Ms. Yasmine!"

Yasmine's eyes narrowed, and a flash of cold fury in her eyes. "You're a fool, and you don't even know it."

Wendy's smile faded for a moment before returning, wider than before. "Well, Ms. Yasmine, wouldn't it be ironic if you and your daughter ended up dead at the hands of this fool? What would that make you?"

Yasmine laughed coldly Only a lunatic like you would pull such a stunt! Do you think Chloe won't see through this charade? You're so used to being the sheltered heiress, that you think everything goes according to your plans! Have these experiences taught you nothing? Chloe is no fool like you?" Hearing herself compared to Chloe, and unfavorably at that made Wendy's face contort in anger 'Since your precious Chloe is so perfect. (think it's only fair you two meet before you die, don't you agree?"

Yasmine replied coldly, "As I said, she's not as foolish as you"

Wendy's lips tightened into a thin line She fell silent as the traffic began to move. The driver started the van weaving through the ahead

Bryson, injured and helpless, could only watch as the van carrying Yasmine disappeared into the distance Goring his teeth against the pain, he managed to stand with the help of the car door He pulled out his phone to call Chloe

Chloes car was also stuck in traffic due to the sudden blackout it took a while for the power to return and the traffic to clear. She had wondered about the sudden power outage but didn't give it much thought

”

Soon after the traffic started moving again, she got a call from Bryson

“Bryson, what’s up?”

“Miss Chloe

Bryson’s voice was filled with urgency. He called out to Chloe but didn’t say anything else.

“What’s wrong. Bryson?”

Bryson paused, then said, “Nothing, I just called to check if you were home yet”

Chloe frowned. “We parted ways only 15 minutes ago Greenfield Village is in the suburbs, there’s no way I could be home su soon. Moreover, you should’ve reached home before me. You do know all this, right?”

Bryson paused again, his breath shaky from the pain in his leg. Yes, I know. We just got stuck in traffic, so I thought maybe you got home early?”

Chloe didn’t suspect anything from Bryson’s excuse, responding casually, “I was stuck in traffic too. Probably because of the city–wide blackout”

“Oh, I see. Let me know when you get home.”

Got it. You guys stay safe out there.”

Chloe ended the call, her brows furrowing in puzzlement as she stared at the recent call logs from Bryson on her phone.

“What’s up? You’ve been looking worried since you took that call? Elizabeth, sitting nearby, couldn’t help but voice her concern upon seeing Chloe’s distressed expression.

With a small shake of her head, Chloe pocketed her phone. It’s nothing, just that Bryson’s call seemed a bit off”

“What was off about it?”

Chloe pondered for a moment, her brows knitted tight, but she just shook her head again “Maybe I’m just

Chapter 1647

The news online had hit the trending list only a few minutes after the call came through. Chloe had been chatting with Elizabeth all the way and hadn’t expected to check the latest news online. She was even more surprised to find that not long after the launching ceremony had ended and her popularity was still soaring, she had once again made it to the trending list.

They encountered a traffic light halfway, and next to it was a quaint baby store.

Elizabeth, who was elated at the thought of becoming a grandmother to two grandkids, couldn’t resist the allure of the store. With joy and excitement, she pulled Chloe out of the car and made a beeline for the store. Chloe had no choice but to follow

Once they entered the store, they were greeted by an array of pastel hues Baby blue, mint green, and soft pink Everything was designed to cater to the needs of infants, clean and orderly

Chloe started to feel a sense of anticipation. She subconsciously placed her hand on her belly. The thought of her and Damon's children gave her a thrill She couldn't help but wonder what their babies would look like.c2

Would the babies be as beautiful as Damon?

She had missed out on Damon's childhood, but their babies' birth would offer her a glimpse of his past. She was sure their babies would be adorable

Elizabeth, standing at one end of the shelf, saw Chloe's movements and expressions through the gap in the middle. A smile of satisfaction spread across her face. She recognized that look. Wasn't that how she had looked when she was younger? When she first found out about her pregnancy, the joy and anticipation she felt were no different from Chloe's. It was clear to see that Chloe was genuinely in love with Damon Just like how she had loved Royce back in the day.

Elizabeth hoped Damon would never break Chloe's heart. Based on their current relationship and Damon's affection for Chloe, he would never do anything to hurt her.

With a twinkle in her eyes, Elizabeth shook off these somber thoughts. She picked up a family- matching outfit set from the shelf in front of her. The set was designed for a family of four, perfect for twins. Elizabeth looked at the tiny outfits on the shelf, her smile grew wider, and her mood brighter "Perfect, these are adorable! I'll take the blue set! And this white one, oh the pink set is too cute, and the green one. I'll take them all!"

Chloe, who had been studying baby formula, walked over when she heard Elizabeth getting overexcited. She was taken aback when she saw the armful of clothes Elizabeth was holding

"We don't need so many, do we?"

As she spoke, she glanced at the pink family set in Elizabeth's arms and couldn't help but chuckle. I can tell you now, Damon definitely won't wear these, neither the purple nor the blue.

Elizabeth tightened her grip on the clothes in her arms 1 don't care! I'm buying these, and he'll have to wear them!"

Seeing Elizabeth's determination, Chloe bit her lip She had a look of concern on her face

Don't worry, I've got this covered! And don't underestimate Damon, he might be looking forward to wearing these as much as we do!"

Elizabeth dismissed her doubt with a wave of her hand. "If you don't believe me, wait and see!"

Chice simply smiled and shook her head in disbelief.

Elizabeth didn't insist on arguing with Chloe. She turned to a sales assistant and asked for a shopping cart A sales assistant immediately responded with a smile "Please wait a moment"

Elizabeth nodded, handed the clothes to the sales assistant, and ran to another shelf. There, she spotted a pair of vintage booties.

"Oh, my, why is everything for babies so adorable?" She said, picking up two pairs of booties

Chloe was stunned

Next Elizabeth spotted a stroller that nearly made her jump with joy Chloe, Chloe Look at this, wouldn't it be super cool to push this around?" Chice glanced at the stroller It was different from the typical ones as it had two seats, designed specifically for twins She couldn't help but marvel at the ingenuity of the designers She even saw a stroller for triplets. Thankfully, the designers knew human limits, she hadn't seen a stroller for quadspress or more For now, a twin stroller was enough to make Elizabeth ecstatic

Without a doubt. Elizabeth bought it. She also bought several baby toys Cradles, tiny pillows, beddings, toys to put next to the pillow, and toya to hang above the crib She got all the best items all in pairs if the store hadn't categorized the products by age. Elizabeth would have probably emptied the store

Her shopping spree attracted the attention of many customers. Several sales assistants followed her, careful not to upset her, but she returned everything.

Enough, we have enough. If we buy more, we won't be able to fit them in the car. Seeing that Elizabeth showed no signs of stopping, Chloe quickly ushered her towards the checkout counter and the register. When

Elizabeth still clutching a couple of musical rotating educational cartoon re-tips, reluctantly let Chloe lead her to pay, she pushed Chloe to the side. Back off, will ya? These goodies are for my grandkids. Don't you dare deny me that night, with got it?"

Chloe didn't insist. After all, she wasn't short of money, and neither and Chloe had no right to interfere.

Elizabeth. Besides, Elizabeth was right. These were gifts for

Doing so would just be over-the-top. Even worse, it would be out of line. This was a matter of saving face. Elizabeth had to announce the total and get a close look at Chloe, his expression faltered slightly.

Chapter 1648

Chloe was a sharp woman. She had noticed the glances from the cashier and the customers nearby. She had thought it was due to her recent popularity, but the cashier's reaction made her realize that it was something else. Someone had put her in the spotlight again, but she didn't know why.

Chloe was certain she hadn't upset anyone recently. Things had been settling down, and there shouldn't have been this much attention on her. Seeing the cashier's puzzled expression, Chloe asked, "Is there a problem?"

The cashier shook her head nervously. "No, it's just congratulations on the twins..."

Chloe looked at the mountain of items in front of her, her eyes deep and thoughtful. Elizabeth burst out laughing. "We're preparing in advance! Buying everything in pairs for good luck, hoping we can have a set of twins in the future!"

The cashier nodded awkwardly I see well may your wishes come true!“c2

Elizabeth laughed even harder. Definitely definitely our wishes will come true! My son is very capable!

There was a moment of silence, followed by a few suppressed giggles. Chloe had never felt so embarrassed, her face turned beet red. She covered her face with her hand, wishing she could disappear into the floor

Elizabeth and Chloe had bought so much, they had to carry it all home Elizabeth was excited, talking non-stop about all the baby items Chloe was also drawn into the excitement after all, these were things for her child.

Back home, Elizabeth had a room cleared out for a nursery Elizabeth and Chloe started decorating it, having a great time Elizabeth suddenly stood up saying. You keep working on this. I'll get some more

stuff and contact an interior designer. If we're doing a nursery, we need the best crib

As soon as Elizabeth left the room, her smile faded. She looked serious and determined. Downstairs, Marina approached her, looking worried “Madam “What is it?” Elizabeth asked, her expression grave

There's been a city-wide blackout, it seems intentional,” Marina said reluctantly “During the ensuing traffic chaos, Bryson was shot, and Yasmine was abducted”

Elizabeth's heart skipped a beat. “What did you say? Who was taken?”

Marina looked uncomfortable. Yasmine she was on her way home when her car was blocked during the blackout. She was attacked and kidnapped Bryson is seriously injured. The news is all over the TV...”

Elizabeth massaged her throbbing temples, glancing upstairs. She gripped the railing, feeling weak, “Who dares to mess with the Harpers? Marina shook her head. “I don't know. The media said that there's no record of the kidnapper in any database

Elizabeth turned on the TV The news was indeed showing the bold abduction. Yasmine was being held at gunpoint by a young man and forced into a black SUV The car stayed there for a few minutes before speeding away.

Elizabeth bit her finger, and her face was clouded with worry. "Cut off our internet connection so Chloe won't find out about this. She's pregnant, we can't let her get stressed and risk the baby...

Marina nodded "Don't worry, madam, I'll arrange it."

Elizabeth dialed Royce's number "Honey."

Her voice, usually cheerful and carefree when talking to Royce, was now serious "I saw the news. I've informed Damon. Let him handle it

Years of being together allowed Royce to understand Elizabeth's unspoken words. His words brought tears to Elizabeth's eyes

Honey, I just convinced Yasmine to move to Greenfield Village today I finally won her over. I wanted to become best friends with her, spend time together, and take care of Chloe together I want to play our grandsons I had so many plans, and she can't just disappear

Royce was silent for a few seconds. She wanted to spend time together, take care of Chloe together. play with their grandsons. Weren't these things supposed to be done with him?

And what did she mean by play their grandsons? Was a grandchild meant to be a plaything?

The more he thought about it the more he worried about the futures of his two precious grandsons. If it weren't for the current circumstances, have immediately fetched this troublesome woman from her estate and brought her under his watchful eye. She'd only been away for a short while, yet her heart had seemed to change so rapidly

And most importantly, Chloe, she's pregnant right now! If she learns about her mother's misfortune in her panic, could something happen? Oh dear hubby, I'm terrified! Our in-law can't be in danger! She just returned home not long ago, if something happens to her poor Chice

Chapter 1649

The moment Elizabeth saw Royce, her true colors were revealed, vulnerable, helpless, and pitiful. She was completely incapacitated in front of Royce. Years of dependency on Royce had conditioned her to become a little damsel in distress whenever he was around, completely lost on what to do. And Royce's weak point was precisely Elizabeth's vulnerability. Whenever he heard her whining and on the verge of tears, he couldn't bear it. "Don't worry, since they didn't harm her directly and chose to take her away, it means she's safe for now! They might be using her to achieve some objectives..."

Elizabeth sobbed even harder. Her cries were not loud, but the sound seeped through her fingers and sounded particularly poignant. "But that makes me feel even worse. My daughter-in-law just came back, and with her difficult personality, who would be close to her? In the end, it'll only be Chloe... You're saying they want to threaten Chloe, right? Those damn..."

Elizabeth muttered between her sobs, gritting her teeth c2

Royce fell silent for a moment. "Don't worry too much. Damon is handling this."

"But he is so far away! That good-for-nothing is jobless. What's he doing always running abroad? What use is he to me? He used to be all about work. The only decent thing he did was find me a daughter-in-law! Now that his wife is pregnant, he.. where the hell did he go?"

Elizabeth's anger boiled over as she continued to rant. Eventually, she lost her temper and shouted out. Marina, standing by the side, hurriedly waved her hands and shook her head at Elizabeth, indicating she was being too loud.

Elizabeth glanced at her, quickly realizing her mistake, and quickly covered her mouth. "...I don't care, just don't let me see that brat again. Otherwise, I'll give him a piece of my mind!"

"Alright, do as you please." Royce completely gave in, treating his son like a toy just to please Elizabeth.

She could do whatever she wanted with him. Whether it was hitting or scolding, it was all up to her.

Elizabeth sobbed a couple of times. He's your son too, don't you care about him? Don't you love them?"

Royce went silent for a few seconds on the other end of the call. I do." One word, if Damon or Nathan were present to hear it, they would definitely get goosebumps. They had never heard their father. Royce, say the word love!"

Typically, it would be cringe-worthy to hear such a word from a stiff, serious man like Royce, especially when referring to two tall, brooding men

Elizabeth, however, didn't find it odd at all Hearing Royce profess his love for their sons, made her feel truly happy. "So you will let me hit them without stopping me

Royce went silent for another few seconds.

Because I love you more"

A small smile finally broke out on Elizabeth's face. One she couldn't hide no matter how hard she tried. Okay, then I'll give Damon a piece of my mind

Royce's tone relaxed slightly. As long as you're happy."

"Alright

Elizabeth responded with a firm nod, but her face suddenly fell. "Now's not the time for this, you... you're just trying to pacify me! My daughter-in-law is in danger, and this isn't the time for sweet talk"

Marina stood by, looking completely lost Indeed, this wasn't the time for sweet talk! And after decades of marriage, with both sons married, why were they still acting like lovebirds?

Royce pursed his lips Right now, you can't do anything but worry it's useless, and like I said, your daughter-in-law is safe for now

Elizabeth pouted Anyway, I'm upset right now. I don't want to talk to you anymore. I'm going to be with Chloe I can't risk anything happening to my precious grandkids"

Royce's voice went cold So you're saying that your grandkids are more important than me?"

"Of course, isn't that obvious? Elizabeth responded matter of factly

Royce, hearing her words, tried to swallow his annoyance. He knew he shouldn't have let it get to him, but he couldn't help it. This woman. if he didn't keep her in check, she'd run wild

"Elizabeth

"What is it? I'm only telling you the truth We've been together for decades, so there's nothing new or exciting about it. I've only just started spending time with Chloe haven't even seen my grandkids yet Don't worry, I still love you, mwah Bye, I have to go check on Chice

Her candidness and a quick peck didn't do much to improve Royce's mood. He wanted to say something, but Elizabeth hung up the phone, not giving him a chance to speak

Marina let out a sigh of relief Mrs Harper's words had nearly given her a heart attack! Could anyone really talk to Mr. Harper that!

Young Mr Harper had been so aloof, so stern, and so difficult to get along with She'd been with the Harper family for decades, so she knew that well. And Elizabeth was well aware of how Royce used to

be

Just a few days ago, she'd accidentally seen a young maid's phone wallpaper, which read. 'A woman should be pampered, the more she is pampered, the better. At the time she'd shook her head thinking that while it was true it was too blunt, lacked grace, and was a bit unrealistic. But seeing Elizabeth now, she began to agree with that statement. It seemed that a woman who was accustomed to being doted on indeed had a lot of it.

Elizabeth hung up the phone with a sigh, and her face was etched with worry.

At Marina's command, the Wi-Fi in the entire villa had been switched off. They wanted to keep Chloe in the dark, at least for a while.

Elizabeth climbed the stairs, heading back to the room where Chloe still sat, fiddling with the double stroller meant for the twins. Upon seeing Elizabeth, Chloe looked up and flashed her a grin.

Chapter 1650

"How's the search for the interior decorator going?"

Elizabeth studied her for a few seconds, unable to discern anything unusual from her cheerful face. "I asked Royce to take care of it. He knows more about this stuff, and he'll definitely find the best one."

Chloe simply nodded, and her expression remained serene and composed. Elizabeth carefully watched her for a while and eventually relaxed a bit, concluding that Chloe seemed oblivious to the current news headlines. Walking over to her, she joined Chloe, pretending to be ignorant of everything and began to assemble the baby stroller with her.

"Rest assured, my grandchildren will be the happiest people in the world, starting from the moment they're born! No, it should be starting from now, from your womb."

After her bold proclamation, Chloe offered a faint smile. "Yeah, they're lucky to have such a wonderful grandmother." c2

Elizabeth chuckled "I'm the lucky one! The only good thing Damon has ever done that pleased me was to marry you, and more importantly, he managed to get you pregnant with twins, ha-ha"

Chloe gave a small smile and lowered her gaze, continuing to assemble the stroller.

Elizabeth took her silence for shyness and smiled faintly. Once they had finished assembling the stroller, Chloe brought over a few small toys and placed them in front of the stroller.

Although the room hadn't been specifically designed as a nursery yet, it was already brimming with a warm, familial atmosphere. This was going to be the babies' room. This was where they would grow and thrive, day by day.

A faint smile lingered on Chloe's lips, and her eyes filled with anticipation and longing.

Elizabeth deeply understood the feelings of an expectant mother, especially when carrying the lives of loved ones. More so, it was their unique bond, the embodiment of their intimate relationship.

A mother's feelings often extended beyond simply loving her own children; she would also pour her affection for her husband onto their children.

Elizabeth gave a wry smile, looking at Chloe's serene and graceful face, and her heart was filled with a mixture of emotions. She prayed earnestly that her in-law would be safe. She didn't want anyone or anything to wipe the smiles off her children's faces.

"Why don't you rest a bit? I'll have the chef prepare something for you to eat. I saved some chicken soup from this morning for you, but you probably shouldn't eat it. I'll have the chef make a fresh batch instead!"

This time, upon hearing about food, Chloe didn't react as she usually did. Instead, she just gave a small nod and a faint smile. "Okay, thanks." Elizabeth smiled in response, once again reminding her to. "Go rest," before she left the room.

Closing the door behind her, Chloe's gaze wandered around the room and finally rested on a few matching family outfits nearby. She reached out to pick them up, spreading them out one by one. The two sets of tiny clothes were specifically designed for one-month-old babies.

Chloe's smile widened as she looked at the clothes with an unconscious delight and affection. She placed the tiny outfits on the stroller, next to the clothes of the same color for her and Damon

She stared at the entire set of clothes for a long time, but for some reason, her smile gradually faded. She placed a hand on her belly, and her smile slowly disappeared

When Elizabeth came up to call Chloe for a meal, she found her sleeping in the bedroom Her sleeping face was peaceful, and she was groggy when Elizabeth woke her

Seeing Chloe like this, Elizabeth felt somewhat reassured. Sleeping well was a typical characteristic of a pregnant woman Yes, pregnant women should be like pregnant women. They shouldn't do anything, or think about anything, and just peacefully prepare to become the world's happiest mothers to be The more Elizabeth looked at Chloe, the more she liked her Her sharp, capable demeanor her refreshing simplicity, her intellectual brightness, and now her sleepy, half-awake state All of these traits manifested in Chloe without any discordance She was pleasing to Elizabeth's eye in every way Sitting by the bed Elizabeth gently smoothed Chloe's slightly disheveled hair She felt that she was truly fortunate in life, To be with a man she genuinely loved to have two outstanding sons, and now to have two intelligent and gentle daughters-in-law All the good things in the world seemed to have found their way to her

"Go freshen up a bit, it's time to eat

Chloe nodded lightly and got out of bed She didn't look into Elizabeth's eyes for too long, because the emotions revealed in those eyes would make her unable to control her own emotions

The more she received, the more she craved Human greed knows no bounds

After giving her instructions, Elizabeth left the room

Chloe came out of the bathroom, adjusted her clothes, and headed downstairs with an expressionless face

The servants in the mansion greeted Chloe as usual as was busy with their own tasks But their stiffness and unnaturalness were still evident. They dared not make eye contact with Chloe Even if they

did accidentally, they would instantly divert their gaze. They were afraid of being caught by Chiot and asked something they might inadvertently reveal

Being as perceptive as Chloe, she couldn't possibly have not noticed Bu dining room

At that moment, her lack of reaction was the biggest reaction usual, she showed no signs of being different as she walked towards the

Outside the mansion, Nate rushed over with a convoy of cars and quickly positioned his men around the

The atmosphere in the mansion was distinctly different, something anyone could sense. But everyone had to pretend otherwise, naturally feeling guilty and not realizing their own flaws. Seeing Chloe act as if everything was normal, they subconsciously thought they were doing a good job of hiding the truth.

But in reality

Chloe ate a moderate amount in the afternoon, not too much nor too little

Elizabeth was relieved to see Chloe eating. No matter the amount at long an oka was waiting and drooping the war in a good state

After the meal. Elizabeth took Chipp for a walk around the ingrown. They (tamant ant laughed appearing perfectly natural and arrangements were effortlessly completed the remaining tar man (Pay / The chan

Elizabeth always had a knack for oversimplifying things. She may have the of the Mi

No W-F? No problem. She stil hađ he mobile data

She had sensed something was oft during her vich to the baby store so it was impossible not to bang possibly have kept such a thing under wraps