

CHOSEN 201

Chapter 201

Rose jumped up from her chair excitedly, threw herself at Chloe, wrapped her arms around her neck, and planted two kisses on her face.

“Chloe, you’re amazing! I love you so much!”

Chloe blinked as she was kissed, and looked at Rose helplessly with a smile, “Didn’t you love me before?”

“No. I’ve always loved you from the start.”

“Stop buttering me up.”

I’m serious! Rose sat on the armrest of Chloe’s chair, draped her arm over Chloe’s shoulder, and spoke excitedly.

“Our biggest competitor right now is the Olson Group. We thought the scandal they had this morning would weaken their competitiveness, but we didn’t expect they had this up their sleeve...

Rose paused, looking worried and apologetic at Chloe, “But do we really have to let them keep bashing us like this?”

Chloe patted Rose’s hand. “It’s fine. Reputation is something we have to fight for twice as hard once it’s lost!”

Rose shook her head, looking at Chloe, “Chloe, you’ve really changed”

Chloe just smiled, not responding.

Changed?

She's never been the type to be pushed around...

"Anyway, are you confident in getting the Olson Group's investment? The woman in the photo is you, maybe their wife might have some opinions about you..."

A few hints of amusement flashed in Chloe's eyes, her voice calm but extremely confident.

"No, it won't happen."

Seeing Chloe so confident, Rose breathed a sigh of relief.

She trusted Chloe!

Sometimes, seeing her made Rose feel safer than seeing a big, tall man. It seemed like as long as Chloe was there, everything would be easily resolved!

What a reassuring woman, Lance Olson was blind!

"Come on, let's go grab some coffee."

Her mood lightened, and all this was thanks to Chloe. She deserved a reward.

Chloe checked the time, not even half an hour since she arrived at the office, and they were already leaving?

"It's time for work."

"It's fine, I'll treat you to some laziness."

As Chloe and Rose walked downstairs, Nate was on the phone in the lobby of the building.

He originally came to deliver Chloe's car, but Mr. Harper called him last minute.

"Yes, I understand. I won't interfere, don't worry, sir..."

"Don't talk."

Nate hadn't finished speaking when Damon coldly interrupted. He instinctively shut up.

He thought Mr. Harper had something to tell him, but after waiting for a while, nothing was said.

As he was wondering, he saw Chloe and another fashionable woman walking towards him.

Neither of them showed any significant change in expression, chatting and laughing as they walked, looking very natural and happy.

Nate suddenly felt a blow to his heart.

Did it have to be this sensitive?

Even through the phone, even from so far away, could you still hear Chloe's voice?

He began to want to distance himself from Mr. Harper. If this continued, he might never escape the fate of being single.

Mr. Harper's behavior made him lose the courage to pursue women.

As Chloe and Rose got closer to Nate, their conversation became clearer and clearer-

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“Chloe, you just broke up and are still in your single period. Why not consider me? Let’s be together, you’re like my lucky star. Marrying you would definitely make me happy!”

Nate froze in place, his face going through various expressions as he stared at the two women.

Chloe giggled, “Can you give birth to a baby for me?”

“If you want, sure, we can do artificial Insemination, or if you want to give birth yourself, that’s fine too! Us women don’t need worry about having no kid. Am I right? Not like men, who have to worry about whether the child is theirs after spreading their sperm! Men, they’re just trouble!”

Nate’s mouth twitched!

Men...

Trouble...

Nate twitched his stiff mouth again....

Well, it kind of made sense...

However, right now, he felt icy cold all over.

He even thought that the cold air coming from the other end of the phone could turn his phone into an ice black.

Chloe burst out laughing at Rose’s words!

She nodded in agreement, "That's so true."

With a "creak," Nate shivered, and he seemed to hear the sound of a pen being snapped in half!

What should he do now?

He actually felt a bit sorry for his boss, who had barely started dating and already had a love rival.

And the love rival was a woman!

His boss really was unique, even his love rival was so distinctive!

"Nate?"

It wasn't until Chloe sensed someone was staring at her that she turned to see Nate standing there.

Nate didn't know whether to put down his phone or keep holding it.

Finally, after some thought, he decided to put the phone in his pocket without hanging up.

Then he nodded to Chloe, stepped forward, and handed her the car keys.

"I'm afraid you'll need it for work, so I'm bringing it to you now."

"Oh, thank you!"

"You're welcome!" Nate replied, glanced at Rose, got a cold look from her, and quickly nodded politely before saying to Chloe,

"I won't disturb Miss Chloe any longer, have a great day at work!"

"Okay."

Taking advantage of his long legs, Nate quickly left the building and walked several dozen meters before taking out the phone from his pocket.

"Boss?"

No response for a while!

Nate looked at the phone, well, it had hung up.

Afterward, Nate decisively had someone investigate the woman who had just been with Chloe.

After Nate left, Rose asked, "Who was he?"

"Oh, an assistant of a friend... I had a few drinks last night and didn't drive the car back, so he brought it to me today..."

"A friend?" Rose looked doubtful.

"...Yeah."

Chloe hesitated before nodding.

She wasn't ready to officially introduce Damon to her friends yet.

At the cafe, Chloe naturally received many strange looks.

It seemed that Keira Summers had the upper hand in this situation, so her fans mostly showed a gloating attitude, watching the drama unfold.

This way, Chloe avoided the possibility of some personal attacks.

She had already gotten used to these strange looks six years ago.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

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Chloe glanced at it, and her coffee sipping action abruptly stopped. She hurriedly put down the cup and picked up the phone

“Hello?”

The voice in the phone was extremely gloomy and serious!

“Mhm” Chloe responded indifferently.

“Mhm? What do you mean ‘mhm? You know how they’re talking about you on the internet? And you just say ‘mhm? You’re pretty amazing, huh? Your buzz is on par with top-tier celebs

now!”

Chloe took a deep breath and said very seriously, “Where’s your assistant?”

“What do you need him for?”

“Put him on the phone now. If he’s not with you, I’m hanging up and calling him personally”

After a moment of silence, a voice with a hint of a sob came through, “Chloe.”

‘Collect all electronic devices around Winston.’”

“They’re all collected, Chloe. But are you okay? I saw people online cursing you out pretty badly. Lots of people dug up stuff from years ago, and it’s all pretty nasty...”

Chloe said, “They dug it up so quickly?”

“Huh?” Manuel was a bit confused. Why did it seem like Chloe was kind of enjoying this?

“It’s fine! Tell Winston to keep his cool. He just got back to the country. Keep a close eye on him, especially on Twitter, where trouble can easily be sparked!”

“Don’t worry, I already changed his Twitter password.”

Chloe’s slender fingers held the spoon, slowly stirring the coffee.

She fell silent for a moment, seemingly deep in thought, her eyes fixed on the swirling coffee. It was as if she was looking through the tiny vortex to somewhere else, exuding an aura of intelligence.

Chloe. “Manuel...”

After a while, she spoke slowly, and Rose, who was sipping coffee across the table, lifted her eyelids and looked at her.

Looking at Chloe, she saw something a bit wicked in her.

Was this... really her Chloe?

What on earth had happened over the years?!

She looked at her, puzzled but silent, and put down her coffee cup.

Then Chloe said casually, "Tell Winston that starting tomorrow, he'll be taking promotional photos for the companies he endorses."

Rose frowned.

Chloe let go of the spoon, making a "ding" sound against the coffee cup. She looked at her wristwatch and raised an eyebrow, "Winston's endorsement of Spotlight Beauty will be announced online at noon

sharp. Make sure to emphasize it's an exclusive endorsement, and the shoot will start tomorrow afternoon."

...Okay." Manuel was a bit slow to react but agreed anyway.

After all, Chloe was now Winston's agent.

He hadn't been optimistic about her before, but later realized that only Chloe could control Winston!

After hanging up, Chloe put her phone aside with relief, picked up her coffee cup, and took a sip. So good. Rose leaned back in her chair, smiling at her, "Why the sudden decision?"

"Don't you think it's just the perfect timing to announce it while taking advantage of this opportunity?"

Rose thought for a moment, then laughed, "How did you become so mischievous?"

Chloe couldn't help it, "really? Mischievous?"

Was this adjective really suitable for her?

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Rose shot her a glare, "You really know how to pick the time, releasing the news at twelve noon!"

Chloe just smiled, shrugged, and didn't say anything.

The Summers family.

Lance looked at the picture in Keira's phone with an ugly expression, staring at her with cold eyes.

Keira had never seen Lance look at her like that before.

She quickly hugged Lance's arm and pulled him into the bedroom.

"Lance, I really had no choice..."

Keira clung tightly to Lance's waist, crying with a face full of grievances.

"It's Chloe... Chloe went too far last night..."

Lance's cold eyes suddenly flashed, and indeed, Chloe had gone too far last night.

She completely disregarded the reputations of the Summers family and the Olson family, making him and Keira look like fools.

But after all, it was him who had wronged her, and even so, he didn't blame her!

After all, what she said last night was just the truth.

Things turned out that way, and it was inevitable that Ms. Petry would take advantage of the situation.

Seeing Lance wavering, Keira continued.

“Lance, I’m an artist, and Pulse Entertainment relies on me. Grandma has pinned all her hopes on me. If things go on like this, I won’t be able to get any more acting jobs, and Pulse Entertainment will be done for. And the Olson Group will definitely be affected too! Chloe isn’t a public figure after all, and this kind of news will eventually be suppressed. It’s only a matter of time, and once this period passes, Chloe’s life will be back on track, right?”

“Lance, I’m also thinking about the bigger picture! Yes, you might think I’m selfish, but if I’m magnanimous at this time, my whole life will be ruined, including the Summers family, the Olson family, you, and us...”

Lance’s eyes trembled heavily, looking at the picture in his hand with a complicated expression.

He handed the phone back to Keira, pushing her out of his embrace.

Then he walked towards the door.

“Lance, where are you going?”

Keira’s heart raced, quickly following.

“I’ve got some things to deal with. Take care of yourself.”

Keira bit her lip with a pale face, watching Lance’s retreating figure, her face gradually darkening.

The sky was overcast, and the spring breeze was not cold, but still had a bit of chill.

Chloe and Rose had just walked to the bottom of the company building when their phones suddenly rang.

Standing still, Chloe took out her phone, looked at the caller ID, and her smile gradually faded, turning icy cold.

After a while, she decided to answer the call.

“What’s up?”

“Chloe... where are you? I... I want to see you.”

“But I don’t want to see you.”

Chloe’s cold words had just fallen when a black car stopped beside her.

The car window then slowly rolled down.

Lance’s face turned towards her, and he forced a smile, “Chloe...”

“Lance, what are you...”

Rose wanted to say something, but Chloe stopped her, “go back first, I’ll be fine.”

Rose hesitated for a moment, then compromised, “be careful then!”

“I will.”

The weather became even more gloomy, and a gust of spring breeze stirred Chloe's silk shirt, shivering beautifully.

Lance looked at her, threw his phone aside, and said to Chloe, "Get in the car."

Chloe took a step back, her expression cold, "What do you want to say?"

Seeing that Chloe had no intention of getting in the car, Lance had to get out, and then took a check from his pocket and handed it to Chloe.

Chloe glanced down at the thing in Lance's hand, sneered, "What's the meaning of this?"

Lance looked at her with a complicated expression, "I've come to apologize. Those pictures on the internet... I posted them."

Chloe's expression paused for a moment, and then she laughed lightly, "You posted the photos?"

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Chloe's expression shifted slightly and then she chuckled softly, "Did you post the photos?"

Lance nodded, "I didn't know how to make it up to you, so I could only give you these... Chloe, everything that happened is my fault. I'm really sorry..."

As thin rain started to fall from the sky, Chloe stared at Lance for a long time, her eyes gradually filled with a quiet and desolate gleam.

The wind mixed with the drizzle seemed to pick up a bit, blowing diagonally and causing her shirt and hair to flutter, making her body appear even more slender and fragile.

She just stood there, holding her phone, her fresh face full of stubbornness and indifference.

Lance quietly looked at Chloe—her delicate skin, exquisite features, beautiful face, tall and slender figure, and a natural temperament. She was wonderful.

Chloe's gaze made Lance feel a bit stiff, and the check in his hand slowly crumpled.

"Lance..."

Chloe's hoarse and cold voice slowly rose, gently dispersed by the wind.

"Can you please stop reminding me over and over again how stupid I was in the past?"

Lance's expression stiffened.

Chloe raised her hand and flipped through the photos one by one.

This photo, I accompanied you to a social event and was forced to drink three whole bottles of red wine..."

"This one, you were talking business with him, and he said it'd be better if a woman came along. I went alone, got completely drunk, and in the end, it was your assistant who picked me

up...*

"In this one, after getting investment from a nouveau riche, his wife came to slap me the next day, but I never dared to fight back... Feeling guilty, the nouveau riche added 30% more investment the following day..."

"And this one, remember? In the private room, everyone had a woman by their side, some even stripped the women naked right then and there!

You were there too, but suddenly you just left quietly. To protect myself, I was forced to drink again and again. If it weren't for my stomach bleeding and calling for emergency help, can you imagine what would have happened to me that night?"

Chloe's voice carried a hint of bitter laughter.

"Oh, right, I just found out yesterday that on that day was the same day you were kissing Keira in front of the Summers family's villa..."

Lance's eyes trembled, and he felt as if an invisible hand was gripping his heart, causing so much pain he could barely breathe.

"... I regretted it too..." his voice turned hoarse.

But Chloe just laughed, "You were scared of the consequences, of course, you were. You were worried that if something happened to me because you left me for Keira, you'd feel guilty and be responsible for me for the rest of your life. You wouldn't be able to be with your Keira..."

Lance denied it, "That's not it, Chloe..."

their

Chloe put away her phone and looked at him coldly, "These photos are not fake at all. I was touched by their hands on my arms, my thighs, enduring their advances while supporting their drunken selves... What was all this for?"

Lance's face turned pale!

"I went through all this for the Olson family, endured so much, while you, the real Olson, went out and cheated on me with my half-sister! Lance, didn't you feel any guilt towards me at all?!" Chloe's voice suddenly became sharp, and she slapped Lance hard across the face!

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With a loud 'smack," Lance's face was slapped hard!

"Sorry... Chloe..."

"I don't owe the Olson family anything! Yet I've been treated like a slave by the Olson family for three years! You guys deceived me. Do you think I'm an idiot?!"

Lance still denied it, I never..."

Another 'smack" sound, and Lance's face was slapped hard again!

"So you came here to admit you posted those photos? This is all I endured for the Olson family, and you use these photos to ruin me so you can protect Keira?! Lance, you made our past a complete joke! And you made yourself a joke too!"

Chloe's face turned pale with anger as she sneered.

"You made me believe you really love Keira! Really, I believed it! You love her so much that you're willing to break the bottom line of a man's dignity! What a touching love story!

Hearing this, Lance's face suddenly darkened

Chloe, still furious, ignored his changing expressions and glanced at the check still in front of her.

Suddenly she grabbed it, tore it to pieces, and threw them at Lance's face.

Paper scraps scattered, falling to the ground, wet by the rain!

“Five million? You want to compensate me with money? Let me tell you, Lance, the Olson family’s success today, everything you enjoy, your whole family’s life, is all thanks to me, Chloe! Without me, the Olson family is nothing!”

Lance looked up, staring deeply at Chloe.

“Stop looking at me like that! If you don’t believe me, you can try it!”

Chloe said, pointing to her heart with her slender fingers and coldly stating,

“1, Chloe, have the ability to save a company on the brink of collapse, and I also have the ability to gradually destroy it!”

“Lance, you keep crossing my bottom line, and I’ve had enough!”

After saying this, Chloe gave him a cold stare, turned around, and walked into the building.

Her domineering presence left Lance in a daze!

It wasn’t until her figure disappeared from his sight that he came to his senses.

Chloe’s words still echoed in his ears. Although he didn’t believe she really had the ability to destroy the Olson Group, her confident and determined attitude made him shiver.

However, the Olson Group now wasn’t something that could be easily brought down by anyone!

Although the situation wasn’t great, as long as they successfully entered the Harper Commercial Center, there would be nothing to worry about!

He knew that Chloe was just angry and didn’t mean it.

She was never that heartless...

When Chloe entered the building, Rose suddenly came over, grabbed her arm, and said solemnly:

That was amazing just now! Chloe, I'm not kidding, I really want to marry you!

Really, trust me, I'll go home and study it thoroughly!"

Chloe rubbed her numb palm and casually asked, "Study what?"

"Study how to bring you happiness.*

Chapter 207

The online hate towards Chloe was getting out of hand, especially when her past was brought up, and she was getting insulted like never before.

Chloe knew better than to read those comments and wisely chose to avoid them.

But as things escalated, Keira was actually getting happier!

If Chloe kept getting slammed like this, it meant the man behind her must be fed up and had abandoned her!

Perfect, it couldn't be any better!

With Chloe's reputation, how many guys would still be interested in her?

In a way, it's a good thing for her, because it'll be easier to make deals than before.

Finally, having cleared the biggest worry from her heart, Keira smiled. After applying ice all morning, the swelling on her lips had mostly subsided.

Feeling better, Keira finally left her room.

Carolina Petry and the others' expressions also relaxed quite a bit.

When they saw Keira coming downstairs, they breathed a long sigh of relief.

Keira walked into the living room, looking apologetic.

"Sorry, Grandma, Dad, Mom, for making you all worry."

Nick Summers was satisfied with his younger daughter. She might be temperamental at times, but she was also very understanding.

Carolina sighed wearily, "It's only natural for us to worry after what happened. But now everything has settled down, and there shouldn't be any more problems. Leave the rest to the Public Relations Department. You focus on filming and, of course, openly be with Lance!"

Carolina said this with a lighter tone.

No matter the process, at least the outcome was good.

Keira blushed a little!

For years, Lance had been torn and guilty over Chloe. If it weren't for her holding on tight, Lance might have been with that woman long ago.

But finally, they can be together properly.

Carolina looked at Keira, her eyes filled with affection.

“Keira is indeed the gem of the Summers family. No matter how big the issue, everything ends up okay. Compared to your sister...”

Carolina’s face suddenly turned cold, and her voice lowered.

“One’s a gem, the other’s a jinx!”

Keira smiled faintly, not saying anything, just showing helplessness and sorrow on her face.

1

“No matter what my sister did to me in the past, I could ignore it. But this time, she really went too far...”

Carolina’s expression darkened even more.

“Too far?”

Then, an old, deep, and heavy voice came from the back door.

Keira stiffened, looked up, and happily called out, “Grandpa!” when she saw Jonah Summers.

Carolina’s expression grew even darker.

“You, her own sister destroyed her marriage, and her taking responsibility for you all is already a huge sacrifice. Where has she wronged you? What do you mean, too far?”

Keira's face changed immediately.

Jonah leaned on his cane, sat opposite Carolina, and stared at her with a gloomy gaze.

"If it weren't for your insatiable greed, how could Chloe be driven to this point?!"

Carolina snapped back, her face full of cold anger, "What do you mean by insatiable greed? I did all this for Pulse Entertainment and the Summers family!"

"Don't give me that same old excuse every time! If Pulse Entertainment is destined to fail, then so be it! I'd rather have it gone than have my granddaughter bear a disgrace that's not hers to bear!"

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"Chloe is my granddaughter. I, Jonah, cannot watch you give Chloe a bad name. Do you know you are damaging the reputation of the Summers family? Is this what you call looking out for the interests of the Summers family?"

The few people in the room had never seen Jonah so angry, nor had they seen him treat Carolina like this. They were all taken aback by the situation.

Carolina's face turned pale, and her chest heaved with anger. "You you."

'Mom' Mom, calm down. Dad, you too. Let's all chill out. You haven't slept all night..."

Viviana walked over to Carolina, and anxiously comforted her

Jonah's anger subsided a bit when he saw the exhausted look on Carolina's face.

Keira stood by silently, she looked completely shocked.

Carolina's anger gradually faded, but she still stared at Jonah with a determined and assuring expression.

"Everyone knows about Chloe's past behavior. Didn't she seduce the judges in the piano competition six years ago? Everyone knows that Keira is the best pianist. I kindly tried to advise Chloe not to participate, but she insisted! When her piano skills weren't adequate, she found other ways to win the competition. Ha! She's not so innocent anymore, and you're still worried about her reputation? She's just trying to cause trouble for me. She's nothing but a curse!"

A loud bang followed. Jonah's cane smashed the cups on the coffee table to pieces!

The entire living room fell silent, and e

veryone held their breath.

Jonah's eyes were red with anger, and his rage flared up again.

His furious and icy gaze swept across the faces of everyone in the room.

Eventually, he grunted heavily, "You're getting more confused each day! Is this what you should be saying!?"

I'm not dead yet. I'm still the head of this family. The decision-making power for everything lies in my hands. You all better watch yourselves!"

As soon as Jonah's words fell, the faces of everyone in the room changed drastically.

Keira glanced at Carolina and clenched her fists discreetly.

"What do you mean by that?" Carolina frowned.

“Whatever you think it means!”

After he uttered those words, Jonah leaned on his cane and headed toward the back door.

Carolina’s face darkened as she ground her teeth, stood up, and watched Jonah’s retreating figure.
“Where are you going? It’s time for lunch!”

Jonah neither stopped nor responded.

Viviana looked at Keira. The mother and daughter exchanged glances before they turned to Nick.

“Mom, what does Dad mean by that?” Viviana couldn’t help but ask Carolina.

Carolina gave her a stern look, and whispered, “Stay out of this. Focus on managing your shops!”

Viviana pressed her lips together and said no more.

She wasn’t in a hurry; at least she made a decent amount of money from the shops she owned.

But the shares in the company rightfully belonged to them, and they couldn’t afford to lose a single one!

Carolina stood there with a straight expression, her sharp eyes narrowed slightly.

She raised an eyebrow and relaxed her thoughtful expression. “Alright, let’s eat. The company’s crisis is over; let’s all relax, have lunch, and get some sleep afterward.” But before anyone could nod in agreement, a breaking news broadcast suddenly aired on the living room TV.

Some people turned their heads to look, and Carolina frowned, "This is... the new movie star Winston, right? I remember he's in your new drama, isn't he?"

Keira smiled and nodded, "Yeah, he's super popular now. I heard he has a really bad temper, and nobody dares to talk to him. But I met him abroad last year and briefly chatted with him..."

Carolina nodded, "Mhm, he's quite the badass now. Try to speak to him more. You will probably get along with him well..."

Keira obediently nodded, will..."

But before she finished speaking, she saw the news headline at the bottom of the TV screen, and her smile suddenly faded.

"Movie Star Winston's First Visit Back Home – Becomes Exclusive Ambassador for Spotlight Beauty!"

"Keira, what's wrong?" Viviana noticed Keira's sudden unusual behavior.

Keira forced a smile and looked a bit uncomfortable.

"Let's go. You didn't eat well last night and must be starving now, right?"

Viviana was right. She was indeed starving!

But now, was she even in the mood to eat?

Damn it, why did they have to hold a press conference at noon?

Couldn't they wait until she finished her lunch before they announced it?

Keira said, “You guys go ahead and eat. I need to go upstairs and make a call.”

After saying that, Keira ignored Viviana’s persuasion and went straight upstairs.

Meanwhile, at the Olson Group, everyone was about to finish their work and go to lunch.

But then they saw the same piece of news.

These days, the entire company invested a lot of effort in moving into the Harper family’s new mall. They thought success was within reach!

Domestically, their only competitor was Spotlight Beauty, a smaller company, so they never saw it as a threat.

But the new movie star Winston was endorsing this competitor’s product!

At this very moment?

The company was recovering from the online incident, and now they were dealt another blow. They suddenly found themselves at a disadvantage. Lance, who had left Chloe and returned to the company, was meeting with the shareholders in the conference room. He was preparing to conclude the meeting.

But the TV in the corner of the conference room also started showing the news.

There was no sound on the TV, but the shareholders pounded the table in anger one by one.

“What happened?”

Lance frowned. He followed their gazes, and his face immediately changed when he saw the news headline!

Some shareholders glared at the secretary next to them and yelled, “Turn up the volume!”

The movie star exclusively endorsed the brand, Spotlight Beauty!

The words Chloe said to Lance not long ago suddenly echoed in his ears –

I am Chloe Summers! I have the power to revive a dying company, and I most certainly can destroy it piece by piece!”

His face immediately turned grave.

Was Chloe telling the truth?

No, that couldn’t be true.

Lance immediately shook his head. He denied the thought.

Winston taking over the endorsement must have been pre-planned for a while, and he had just met Chloe.

There was no way that Chloe intentionally targeted him.

She just happened to be working at Spotlight Beauty, and everything she did was for work’s sake.

At that moment, the sound of the TV suddenly came on, and the reporter asked,

“Winston, you just returned home not long ago. Have you tried Spotlight Beauty’s products?”

“Nope.”

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Was there a need to be that blunt?

You had to say yes even you hadn't tried the product. Otherwise, who would buy your product?

Well, maybe people don't care!

Chloe sat in the office and rubbed her temples in distress after hearing Winston's words.

This guy!

Winston paused for a few seconds, then slightly pulled up the corner of his mouth at the camera and continued.

“But I do appreciate that perfumer... I've been using her scents for a long time, and I won't change my mind any time soon.”

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief.

Seriously.

He was teasing her through the camera!

Nevertheless, she would remember this favor he was doing for her.

Chloe then smiled slightly. With Winston's words, would Keira be able to tarnish her name at the Olson Group again? Probably not.

Unlike Winston, she was nowhere near as popular and didn't have many fans!

If it were before today, Keira might have tried, but after all, they were not in the same circle.

Winston had just returned to the country, and she wouldn't dare try go against him!

Chloe raised her eyebrows, threw the pen she had been fiddling with onto the desk. She got up and called Rose for lunch.

Why was the news announced at noon?

Perhaps she didn't want certain people enjoying their lunch comfortably!

She had to let people know that she wouldn't be going anywhere anytime soon!

Several shareholders' faces turned extremely ugly after hearing Winston's words in the Olson Group's conference room!

"Didn't expect Winston and Ms. Summers to have such a relationship!"

"Now I understand. That person is not the Ms. Summers we all know! Think about it. Someone insisted on removing her just to let their love interest take her place!"

"Now look, what has the company become? Rosanna? I only knew that her scandal yesterday almost killed the company. She's a big star? Oh, how can we compete with an international movie star?"

"Ms. Summers... Chloe has both the ability to blend fragrances and now she has important connections!"

"Now this is so great. Chloe's joined our rival company. We didn't even care about that small company before, but now they're making a major comeback with Chloe!"

“Now, what about Keira, haha... what is she?”

Lance’s face turned grim, “Homer! Watch your words!”

Homer slammed the table, stood up, and angrily said,

“Am I wrong? The company is in this state because of your relationship problems! If Ms. Summers were still in the company, would this have happened? I want to ask you, where is our big star? Where is our Rosanna? I should watch my words? Wait until you get back the money we’ve lost, and then talk to me about words!”

After saying this, Homer walked out of the conference room, and slammed the door behind him.

Lance’s face tightened. He looked at the shareholders around him who still looked angry, and pinched the bridge of his nose.

“Please give me some time. I promise to handle this situation well.”

Now that things had developed to this stage. Words were exchanged, Lance was blamed. The shareholders could only wait and see what would happen next.

Lance was left alone in the conference room. His thoughts still hooked on Chloe’s strong and assertive words. His hands clenched into a fist.

He remained silent for a while, and then his phone vibrated. His phone had not stopped vibrating since the beginning of the day.

He took out his phone impatiently, saw that the caller was Keira. He hesitated momentarily, and hung up the call immediately.