

CHOSEN 211

Chapter 211

Nate was emotionless and looked very serious but there was a tiny ripple in his heart.

Were they going to declare their admiration to him?

It turns out he was a charming guy!

He was on the rooftop resting area.

This place was the perfect spot to confess your love to someone!

But he looked at the three women before him, and Nate felt helpless. Was there a need for this many to approach him?

He had no idea what these young ladies were thinking.

'Nate_

Here it comes!

Nate couldn't help it. He straightened his back.

The girls face turned red, and she hesitated for a long time.

"Go ahead!"

"Go on, Ana!"

“Hurry up! Give him the stuff!”

The other women were a bit anxious and urged her in anticipation.

Ana’s face turned even redder. She hesitated for a long time before she finally handed Nate a black bag.

Nate was startled. He quickly reached out and accepted it.

“What’s this?” he subconsciously asked, puzzled, and took out the contents.

When he saw the packaging description, Nate’s face instantly became stiff.

Lubricant?

Durex?

And a delay spray.

What the heck were these?

Nate was stunned for a moment, and then the girl spoke again.

“Nate, I just joined the company recently. I hope you can look out for me in the future...”

Why had she given him these things in return for his care?

Had they no shame?

“What are you... trying to say?” Nate asked. He felt a bit tongue-tied.

That’s when the girl lifted her head. Her eyes sparkled excitedly.

“Nate, don’t worry. I fully support you guys!”

*support what?”

“We all support you and the CEO being together! Love knows no gender. You two must hold on and be happy!”

“I’m a woman, but I know a thing or two about your situation! If you ever have any issues, feel free to talk to me. So, Nate, since we’re this “close” now, please send the CEO my regards. Thank you on behalf of all the company employees for making the CEO happy!”

Was this a love confession?

Why was it so different from what he imagined?

What happened between him and Mr. Harper that led to such a wild misunderstanding!

What was it? Employees gave him these gifts and hoped he would keep Mr. Harper satisfied and happy.

Could someone explain to him how he was supposed to do that?

Outside the CEO’s office, Nate looked at the pile of snacks on the table and then at the black bag next to them. He closed his eyes for a second.

It was unbearable to look at the gifts. They made him uncomfortable with every glance.

Nate opened his eyes again, raised a finger, picked up the bag, and decided to throw these unpleasant things into the restroom.

He couldn't throw them in the office trash can. If his colleagues caught him....

He wouldn't be able to explain himself!

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He barely reached the restroom door when he bumped into someone.

He reacted quickly and immediately sidestepped to avoid a collision.

Damon stood at the door, dressed in an expensive suit. His handsome face looked blank, only a pair of deep dark eyes staring at Nate coldly. Despite Damon's unfriendly demeanor, a powerful aura emanated from him. It carried a chilling sense that sent chills down Nate's neck.

"Mr. Harper, Nate mustered the courage to greet Damon.

Damon coldly said, "Come to my office later."

Nate immediately responded, "Yes, sir!"

As Damon prepared to leave, Nate quickly moved two steps aside to make way for him.

But suddenly, there was a sound of something hitting the floor.

Damon stopped in his tracks. He looked down at the object blocking his path, and a cold spark flashed in his eyes.

Nate's head suddenly felt swollen, and his temples ached.

He glanced at the bag in his hand, and noticed that it had become significantly lighter.

The bag had been torn open by the lock on the doorframe.

Both men fell silent for a moment.

“What’s going on?” A few staff members were on the top floor, because it was where Damon resided. Today the atmosphere was unusually quiet.

The sound the objects made when they hit the floor was like a bomb went off.

Several people who were on their way to the restroom rushed over upon hearing the noise, only to find Damon and Nate. Both stood there along with the gay accessories scattered on

floor.

Their expressions suddenly turned meaningful.

Nate reacted quickly, and immediately bent down to pick up the items on the floor.

However, the others, all high-caliber employees, helped him pick up the stuff.

“Thank you,” Nate wished he could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

“You’re welcome!” His helpful colleagues felt extremely awkward.

However, Damon’s face only grew darker.

He shot Nate an angry look, and his gaze made Nate want to run away

He really didn't want to talk about homosexuality anymore.

Damon stormed off. There was even more tension after he left.

Nate immediately followed Damon, clutching the items in his hands.

"Mr. Harper, you've misunderstood..." He was really being wronged.

Soft whispers came from inside the restroom.

"People say our CEO doesn't have a girlfriend, so you mean..."

"Sigh, it's getting harder and harder for us women..."

"Forget it. I can find a girlfriend to spend my life with..."

The voices were low, but Damon heard them in the hallway.

Nate became even more afraid!

It's like whatever he mentioned came true!

and cry.

As the end of the workday approached, Rose stopped Chloe and invited her into her office.

"Let's have dinner together tonight. We haven't had a proper meal together in a long time."

“Dinner?” Chloe was taken aback.

“Yeah, and come with me to the lingerie store afterward. I’ve been too busy these past few days. I need to buy new ones.”

Lingerie...

Chloe rubbed her forehead as she thought of the bra that hung on her balcony.

“Alright, let’s go together.”

Then, she picked up her phone from her desk and sent Damon a message-

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“I’m having dinner with Rose after work, so you don’t need to pick me up.”]

Nate was getting Damon to sign the last document. He glanced at the message that Damon received on his phone as he bent down.

Bring on the fire!

Damon’s instantly looked grumpy. He stared at his phone for a while, then quickly moved his fingers to reply.

[“I’ll pick you up at dinner time.”]

Chloe looked up at Rose. She knew that explaining would take a lot of time, and she had a lot on her plate. She didn’t have the energy to explain, so she quickly replied to Damon.

["No need. Nate returned my car today. I'll drive myself home."]

Damon put his phone away, signed the document, and looked up at Nate.

"Notify all departments to work overtime tonight."

7 PM

Alright."

Chloe and Rose decided to have steak for dinner.

Rose looked at the food in front of her and sighed,

I really miss our school days."

Chloe smiled, "Yeah, I miss that time too."

And so the conversation began. After all these years, as old classmates and friends, they mostly talked about their youthful memories.

They ate and reminisced about the past.

When they finished their dinner, Rose sat next to Chloe. She picked up her phone, opened Facebook, leaned on Chloe's shoulder, and took a photo.

Then added the caption – Forever.

Chloe rarely used Facebook, so she didn't mind Rose doing this.

Rose returned to her seat, picked up her phone and reposted Chloe's photo. She added the caption – Together.

Sent.

7:05 PM.

Chloe received a notification.

Damon texted again, ["What time will you be home?"]

Chloe checked the time and thought of the nearest lingerie shop on this street. She

["Probably around 8:30."]

Damon immediately replied- ["Be careful."]

["Okay."]

Afterward, Chloe and Rose bought some lingerie, and both went home around 8:30.

As soon as Chloe stepped out of the elevator, she saw a familiar figure standing at the door.

"Why are you here?"

Damon glanced at her and said coldly, "Waiting for you."

Chloe was taken aback.

Was she mistaken, or did Damon seem a bit off today?

“What’s wrong?” Chloe asked.

“Hungry.”

Chloe frowned, “You didn’t have dinner?”

“Yeah.”

Chloe didn’t ask him anything else and quickly opened the door.

“You sit down. I’ll go make you some food.”

I a time and replied,

At 9 PM, dinner was served.

Chloe sat opposite Damon. She watched him eat slowly.

“Damon, are you still mad about the online comments?”

Damon took a sip of soup and said flatly,

“I didn’t read them today.”

He was afraid he wouldn’t be able to control himself and would track down those malicious people to shut them up!

Chloe relaxed a little.

“That’s good.”

“But those people in the photos... I couldn’t help it.”

Chloe had just breathed a sigh of relief, but Damon’s words made her tense again.

“What did you do?”

“I beat them up.”

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Chloe instantly held her breath

“You are you serious?”

Damon frowned. “They bullied you and took advantage of your body. They should be punished accordingly, it’s only fair

Chloe sat in silence for a while before she finally asked again,

“You really had someone best those guys up?”

‘Yes’

Although he said it simply, his attitude made it believable

Chloe took a deep breath, leaned forward, and moved closer to Damon over the dinner table, looking at him cautiously before she could confirm again,

Including that guy from B City?"

Damon paused and looked up at her. He shook his head and said, I didn't beat him up

Chloe's expression immediately softened She sat up straight, looking down at her intertwined fingers

She felt relieved

Apart from that guy, everyone else deserved the punishment

Damon looked down at the plate in front of him and then spoke in a pleasant voice,

I've already warned them Later on, I personally go to B City to settle this issue

What?

Chloe suddenly stiffened, and she looked up at Damon with wide eyes

"You sent a warning? And you're going to handle it personally?"

"Yes Don't worry I won't let any of those bullies off the hook

Chloe quickly shook her head after a brief pause, "No, that's not what happened. It was a misunderstanding between him and me. Actually, at that time..

"He held you inappropriately

It was the kind of hug that had her lying in his arms horizontally.

Unacceptable

“Actually, I wasn’t feeling well at that time...

“He held you

“His wife was there too...

“He held you

Chloe’s head ached.

This guy was really determined.

How could she convince him not to take action?

He was going to deal with the issue personally and had sent a warning beforehand. Chloe couldn’t imagine what the confrontation between Damon and that guy would look like.

It was too shocking

She didn’t even try thinking about it.

A few moments later, Chloe seemed to realize something and suddenly asked,

“After some time...when exactly?”

"In half a month, on his grandfather's birthday. I'll be there?"

Chloe paused and blinked unconsciously.

Damon noticed this cute action,

"What are you thinking about?"

Chloe shook her head, "Nothing much. I find it quite a coincidence."

"How so?"

Till probably be attending Old Mr. Watson's birthday party too..."

"Good, I'll go with you." It would be perfectly normal if Chloe accompanied Damon to public events as his girlfriend.

Chloe shook her head and said bluntly, "No need fill go with Rose..."

Damon's smile instantly faded

At this moment, Chloe's phone, which she had put aside, suddenly rang.

Damon glanced at her and then continued eating.

The message was sent by Rose, and it was a voice message.

Chloe didn't mind Damon listening to it and directly clicked on the voice message Rose's calm voice came through the speaker-

"Chloe, are you home yet?"

Chloe paused for a moment and chose to reply with a text-

[I'm back already, what about you?]

Rose replied with a voice message-

"I've been back for a while Um... I sent some stuff to your email. Go check it out!"

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Rose sounded urgent, so Chloe glanced at the grimacing guy who stood in front of her and hung up the phone.

She stood up and told the guy. "Keep eating. I'll be in my study upstairs

After that, Chloe hastily grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and left the dining. She looked like she had some important stuff to deal with

What had she sent?

Damon suddenly felt pissed off as he thought of the strange female voice that just played on Chloe's phone.

As Chloe went upstairs, she sent a voice message to Rose, ["

What did you send? is it important?"]

Rose replied,

["Of course, it's important, you'll know when you see it!"]

Chloe entered the study, opened her laptop, and logged into her email.

The email from Rose contained a video file, which Chloe watched online.

The video looked like a movie, but was only about thirty minutes long.

The video started in a bustling bar with colorful flashing lights and men and women dancing on the dance floor...

Chloe thought this video scene seemed pretty normal.

She didn't know why Rose had sent her such a video out of the blue.

It seemed like something was urgent, and Chloe thought it was something important.

She picked up her phone and sent a message to Rose,

["Are you sure you didn't send the wrong thing? It's just a video, right?"]

Rose replied, ["Yes."]

Chloe frowned,

["...I thought you had something important to show me!"]

Rose replied, ["This is important too, didn't we say that we would do research today and satisfy your curiosity..."]

Damon didn't feel like eating anymore.

From this morning until now, he felt like that woman named Rose was everywhere.

All he could think about was that woman hitting on his girl.

Whenever he thought about it, he resisted the urge to send that woman away!

Damon was in a foul mood. He only thought about how Chloe had continuously neglected him for Rose today.

He gazed upstairs, and a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

The study door wasn't closed tightly, and when Damon went in, Chloe was sitting in front of her laptop, looking down at her phone, seemingly chatting away.

Then he saw her expression slightly change as she stared at her phone screen and started typing,

["Is the video you sent me... that kind of movie?"]

Rose immediately replied, ["Yep. Watch it and tell me what you think!"]

She even wanted feedback...

The movie played on the laptop without sound, but Chloe hesitated to look up.

She felt really awkward watching these kinds of movies.

Still, she was curious. She had only heard about them, and now she had the chance. It was right in front of her. She was more curious about the relationship between the two women. She wondered what it was like...

She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and then shifted her gaze to the laptop screen...

And then she saw two attractive women, naked, embracing each other and touching each other's private parts.

Her mouth dropped open in shock.

This...

"Chloe!"

Before Chloe could react, a stern voice from the side called her name.

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The sudden noise made Chloe instinctively turn her head.

"How did you get in?"

Damon squinted at her, then gradually turned to the laptop screen in front of her.

Two women's naked bodies were rolling and entangling on the bed.

Muffled gasps came from the laptop's speakers, and Damon's face darkened.

Chloe awkwardly stood up

She turned to Damon, leaned on the table, supported herself with her hands on the edge, and awkwardly stroked her hair.

Have you finished eating?”

Chloe didn’t have the nerve to look up when she spoke.

She was actually caught watching porn. This was a new experience.

It was awkward as hell.

Chloe looked up, and Damon’s tall figure was so close to her.

“Do you have anything to say to me?”

A sharp moan suddenly came from the laptop behind them as if on cue with his words.

Chloe and Damon’s faces immediately changed.

Chloe turned around and quickly reached out to slap the laptop lid closed.

She bit her lip tightly, the embarrassment made her a little flustered.

But just as she closed the lid, a strong arm grabbed her waist from behind and flipped her around.

She rashly tried to explain.

That sound we just heard, I didn't know what it was either...."

There was no trace of amusement in Damon's eyes.

"Is this what Rose sent you?"

Chloe awkwardly nodded, "Yes....."

"You and her..."

Although Chloe was slow to react, she eventually understood what Damon meant. She had been watching lesbian porn, and became even more sensitive about this topic.

"Rose and I are just friends! Don't overthink it..." she quickly interrupted him.

"Friends? Does your friend want to marry you? Why is she sending you this kind of stuff?"

"She might have just been impulsive. There's really nothing between me and her. We've been friends for so many years. If we were going to get together, it would've happened already. I only like men... You can worry about Lance. I dated him for so many years...."

Chloe didn't think about how Damon knew Rose's desire to marry her. She just focused on explaining.

But before she finished her statement, she suddenly felt him tightly grab her waist. Damon's tall and straight body approached her.

Her explanation only made things worse.

She tried to prove her sexual orientation with the story of her and Rose's innocent relationship and the number of years she had dated Lance.

Why was she trying to remind him of what had happened between her and Lance?

Damon had always known that Chloe and Lance had dated for many years. He didn't care about what happened between them.

Now that she had mentioned it, Damon couldn't help but pay attention.

He reached out to lift Chloe's chin and kept his voice calm.

"Chloe, I'm furious now. What should I do?"

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"Chloe, I'm furious right now. What should I do?"

He approached her and leaned down with his back straight. He placed his hands on the edge of the table, on either side of Chloe, completely enclosing her in his space.

He didn't give her any chance to escape.

He had a strong desire to have her.

Chloe looked into the man's eyes,

she was very nervous, "1...*.

Damon kissed her lips fiercely.

Chloe didn't like this confusing kiss.

She reached out to push his shoulders, but Damon grabbed her waist and lifted her onto the office desk

All the while, he never let go of her, continuously kissing her.

His teeth bit her lips.

Chloe was scared because she thought he would bite her harder each time, causing her lips to bleed.

She only had a few seconds between kisses to speak, "Don't... don't bite..."

Damon didn't stop.

He wanted to bite down, so she felt the pain and realized that only he had the right to treat her like this.

But he couldn't bring himself to do it.

His kiss slid past her lips and landed on her ear. His warm breath was burning hot.

Chloe's body trembled slightly, as h

e quickly discovered her sensitive spot.

Without hesitation, he wrapped his tongue around her delicate earlobe.

Her shirt was forcefully pulled down almost simultaneously, revealing her left shoulder.

A black bra strap hung on her perfect shoulder. The edge of the bra cup trembled slightly, revealing her full smooth flesh.

Damon's hand moved from her waist and gradually lifted her shirt. His warm palm touched her skin.

Chloe's body shuddered violently. She gasped for air, and a flash of white light appeared in her mind. She suddenly dodged the man's kiss and pushed him away with force.

"Damon!"

Her voice became louder, and Damon's movements froze.

His gaze moved up from her left shoulder to her face.

Chloe's looked serious with a slight touch of panic. She reached out and pulled up her shirt that had slipped off her shoulder. She tightly held the collar, completely covering herself.

Her eyes fixated on Damon, hurt and embarrassment swirling inside.

Instead, Damon loosened the top two buttons of his collar.

The expensive white shirt was a little wrinkled from their struggle. The open collar clearly showed the delicate and smooth skin on his collarbone.

The room was silent.

Damon looked at Chloe's face, only to see that her eyes had turned slightly red at some point but still showed a hint of stubbornness.

After two seconds, despite Chloe's resistance, he opened his arms and forcefully bundled her into his embrace.

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“Let go of me!”

No way.

Damon didn't say anything. He just let her struggle while his long arm tightened his hold.

When she stopped struggling and finally lay still in his arms, feeling his warmth, Damon secretly let out a sigh of relief.

His voice was a bit husky but gentle and pleasant.

I'm sorry.”

His hand cradled the back of her head, and Chloe buried her face in his chest. Her whole body heaved as she panted from the struggle.

She couldn't see his expression

, but she could still hear a hint of restraint and caution in his gentle, deep voice.

Chloe waited for a while before she pushed him away.

Damon's eyes stared at her attentively, his hand still wrapped around her waist. She was trapped in his embrace, leaving her no chance to escape

Chloe sat on the desk and explained calmly.

“I told you, Rose and I are just good friends. She was just being impulsive today....

She glanced at the blank-faced man as she spoke, knowing he hadn't heard her clearly.

Chloe was a bit angry. "What are you thinking? Do I look like a lesbian? If I were, would I have agreed to be with you? Would I have let you kiss me?"

Damon pulled Chloe back into his arms.

"What was I thinking?"

His fingers hooked under her chin, making her look into his eyes.

He said in a low voice, "What do you think I was thinking?"

Chloe looked calmly into his deep dark eyes and said coldly, "Your jealousy is ridiculous."

"Jealous?" Damon paused, gently caressing Chloe's soft lips. "Yeah, you're right. I was jealous. So from now on, keep your distance from her. I don't like her..."

Chloe glared at him and wondered if he truly knew what he had said.

Damon slowly said, "A woman claims she wants to marry you, and sent you those videos late at night. Do you want me not to care? Or should I wait for the day she convinces you, and you tell me you've changed your sexual orientation and fallen in love with her. Is that when I have the right to be jealous? Huh?"

Chloe choked. If that was the case, then...

Damon gently rubbed his nose against her smooth, delicate cheek, "Come on. Tell me. What did you think of the video?"

Chloe felt embarrassed.

Was her opinion that important? Everyone wanted to know what she thought!

"I don't have any thoughts..." She tilted her head slightly.

"Hmm? Maybe I should ask it this way..." Damon turned her face back to his. He kissed the corner of her lips, his voice gentle but with a hint of charming mischief and playfulness.

"After watching it, did your body...feel anything?"

Chapter 219

Chloe couldn't believe her eyes as she stared at the man in front of her, dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, looking all posh and elegant.

He seemed so high and mighty, all clean and proper. But who would've thought that this guy could say something like that?

"Well?"

Damon's gaze slid from her eyes to her lips. His fingers traced the curve of her jaw, stopping at the collar. She clenched tightly. Then, he looked back into her eyes, "Or is it because you actually felt something that you're rejecting the way I treated you just now?"

Chloe said, "No! How could I possibly feel anything?"

"Really?" Damon chuckled.

"If you didn't feel anything, why were you watching so attentively?"

Chloe looked up at him, "You don't believe me?"

Damon nodded, "Women usually lie about these things, but their bodies always tell the truth...."

As he spoke, his voice trailed off. He gave Chloe a playful and seductive look. His intentions were clear as day.

Chloe's heart suddenly raced, and she had a hunch about what he was getting at. Flushed, she wanted to jump off the table and escape. But Damon caught her hand and tightened his

grip

"Why are you running?" Damon teased.

"Do you want me to check your body and see?"

Chloe bit her lip hard, glaring at his handsome face, "Damon, you did that on purpose!"

"On purpose?"

"You...."

Damon's face suddenly turned serious when he saw Chloe's angry expression.

"Is she really your friend?"

"Yes!" Chloe gritted her teeth, "I've said it many times!"

Damon kissed her again, "If she's your friend, why doesn't she know you have a boyfriend now?"

The more Damon spoke, the more tense the atmosphere became.

Chloe started to panic.

If things continued this way, Rose would be in danger.

She awkwardly laughed, "I haven't had a chance to tell her yet..."

Damon stared at her for a while, then suddenly laughed softly. His cold laughter sent shivers down Chloe's spine.

She quickly added, "When I have time...I'll introduce you to her properly, okay?"

"When?"

"Well...."

Damon glanced at her and said nonchalantly, "I'll arrange it."

"...Alright."

Damon smiled slightly and removed his hand from her waist.

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief and tried to jump off the table, but Damon's handsome face suddenly came close again.

Chloe held her breath, "What now?"

Chapter 220

Damon pointed at her left chest, "Tattoo?"

Chloe's hand instinctively touched a particular spot on her chest, "Um..."

Damon nodded slightly, finally straightened up and stepped away from her, "What a surprise."

A conservative-looking woman like her actually got a tattoo.

Chloe didn't say anything. She frowned as she went into deep thought.

At that moment, the phone by her side rang

Chloe sighed, picked up the phone, and glanced at it. It was a message from Rose.

A voice message.

Chloe looked up at Damon

who was looking at her coldly, with a faint smile.

She played the voice message, and Rose's light voice came through-

"Have you finished watching?"

Chloe directly replied with a string of emojis which adequately expressed her mood at that moment

Did she know how much trouble she had caused tonight?

After a while, Rose replied-

“Don’t you find it weird?”]

[“When we used to bathe together, soak in hot springs, or even sleep in the same bed, we didn’t feel anything strange... But after watching this video, why did it suddenly feel so awkward

“So Chloe, let’s each find a man and get married.”]

These words were the most helpful thing she had said today.

Chloe took a deep breath

“It’s getting late You should go back and rest.”

The two went downstairs, and Chloe handed Damon the cufflinks he had forgotten earlier that morning.

She smiled at Damon as she leaned against the door, “Don’t forget your stuff again. I couldn’t catch up with you last night.”

Damon took the cufflinks.

“There’s no need to give them to me. We see each other every day.”

“You’re right.”

Damon stood still and looked at her quietly for two seconds, then he stepped forward and embraced her, gently kissing her forehead.

“Good night.”

Chloe's naughty thoughts toward Damon disappeared.

She nodded gently, "Good night."

Keira couldn't get in touch with Lance all afternoon.

Lance left in a hurry today, and she thought she had done the right thing. This was the best solution so far.

For her, Lance and the Olson Group.

She thought Lance would understand sooner or later, but she still couldn't contact him by nightfall.

After a few more attempted calls, he still didn't answer.

She felt very uneasy.

The following day, Keira went downstairs with her phone.

Carolina, Nick, and Viviana were already in the dining room.

Carolina was holding a tablet, browsing the web, and casually said,

"I didn't expect Winston to take on this kind of endorsement. He actually chose Spotlight Beauty, a small brand! He just climbed to such a high position, and now he was wasting fame like

this..."