

## **CHOSEN 221**

### Chapter 221

Viviana said with some resentment. She wished those rumors drowned Chloe Summers.

Carolina glanced at her and said, “The talks about her are still going around, and the attacks are even more severe than before. It seems like nobody’s helping her clean up the mess.”

Keira felt relieved after hearing this.

It seemed that the mysterious man had really abandoned Chloe!

But still...

Keira thought for a moment, walked to the dining table, and asked softly.

“Grandma, who exactly is that man? He’s caused such a big scene. He must be a big shot, right?”

If they knew who he was, they could have found a way to get close to him

Viviana sneered. Her thoughts about what happened at the annual meeting made her nervous and angry. She spoke in a disdainful tone!

“What big shot? Which big shot would be as savage as them? He left no traces of his life when he went abroad. He is forcing the mysterious act. He is either a pretender or can’t make it

bigt

Carolina frowned. She didn’t see the man’s face that night but thought about their actions that day. She believed Viviana was right.

Any powerful and capable person could have easily got details about Chloe's past life. Still, they only did it once it was exposed online.

It seemed that this man was nothing special.

Keira nodded in agreement

, and felt even more relieved.

She sipped the milk next to her, and the wound in her mouth stung.

She frowned in pain.

With a "thud," her hand holding the cup fell to the ground.

Everyone at the table looked at Keira.

"Keira, are you okay?"

Keira's hands tightly gripped the table's edge as she waited for the pain in her mouth to subside. She didn't have time to respond to Viviana's concern.

Viviana was worried when Keira didn't respond. She suddenly shouted angrily,

"Who prepared the milk today?"

A maid in her forties hurried over, saw the mess on the floor, and was stunned.

“Mrs. Viviana, what’s the matter?”

Viviana said nothing but stood up and slapped the maid’s face.

“What are you trying to do? Kill Keira?”

The maid covered her face and glared at Viviana in shock. Her voice was neither humble nor arrogant, and she stiffly said,

“Mrs. Viviana! Don’t accuse people without reason. The milk was delivered this morning as usual. I’ve worked for the Summers family for over 20 years and have no grudge against you! Why would I harm you?”

She had dignity even after all these years of living as a humble servant.

Viviana, “Are there any grudges between us? Don’t think I don’t know that the mistress you liked the most was the previous one, Yasmine....”

Carolina, “Shut up!”

Viviana’s words were sharp, and each time she mentioned the name of a mistress., she gritted her teeth with hatred.

As soon as she mentioned it, Carolina suddenly scolded her.

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She shriveled her neck, and only then remembered that woman had been a taboo for the Summers family.

With a thud” sound, a heavy echo came from behind

Viviana turned around and saw Carolina with a gloomy face. She slammed the cup of milk on the table. "What's so different about this milk? Don't cause unnecessary trouble!"

"Mom, it's my fault. I forgot I had a wound in my mouth. Carly, I'm sorry for dragging you into this." Keira pulled Viviana to sit down, "Hurry up and eat breakfast."

After this little incident, Keira still didn't eat breakfast.

She couldn't get in touch with Lance and had lost her appetite. She greeted a few people and went upstairs.

The next day, when Damon arrived, Chloe had prepared breakfast and waited for him at the door.

Damon ate breakfast without saying a word.

After breakfast, the two went downstairs together.

Chloe asked. "Why is it always you driving? Did you fire Nate?"

Damon replied, "I like driving."

"Huh?" Chloe couldn't keep up with Damon's train of thought.

Damon added, "I like driving you to work. There is no need for anyone else to do it."

For the umpteenth time, Chloe felt her emotional intelligence was low.

She fell into Damon's traps easily, and she deserved it.

The car drove out of Emerald Valley Estates.

Chloe fiddled with her phone in the passenger seat. Damon glanced and saw her looking at the picture she posted on Facebook last night.

The one with her and Rose posing arm in arm.

“Are you good friends with her?” Damon asked in a deep voice. He failed to sound cheerful.

Chloe looked at him sideways and silently put her phone away.

“Yeah, we’ve known each other since school. Since that time, Rose has always been there for me. It’s not an exaggeration to say she’s the most important person in my life.”

Damon stayed silent for a while.

After a long pause, he said lightly,

“Tonight at eight, I’ve booked a table at Stardust Soiree.”

Chloe paused for a second, and she understood what Damon was talking about.

\*\_\_Okay.”

The most important person in her life.....

“Oh, right, I’m not going to Spotlight Beauty today. Take me to Starlight International.” Chloe suddenly spoke up when she saw the crossroads ahead.

Starlight International?

He knew about it. Chloe had mentioned it before. It was the company her mother had left for her.

“Why are you going there all of a sudden?”

“Well, I’ve been focusing on that place lately. We’ve got a “VIP” in the company, so I must take good care of him!”

“Take care?”

His woman took care of someone else?

Chloe sighed, “Yeah, what would we do without him?”

“You can tell me what you need, and I can give you whatever you want.”

Chloe smiled, “It’s okay. I can solve problems on my own. Don’t let me rely on you too much, or else....”

Chloe suddenly stopped speaking, and her face stiffened.

Damon’s eyes narrowed slowly. An unfathomable wisdom continuously flowed through his eyes. How could he not find fault in her words?

“Or else what?”

Chapter 223

They stopped at a red light at the intersection

The car slowed and halted Chloe’s gaze was fixed straight ahead. She watched the cars on the opposite side making a right turn. As each car passed, she glanced up at the the red light’s

temer

Damon also stared ahead blankly.

After a while, Chloe's said flatly

Damon, I can't I can't unconditionally trust and love anyone right now. You're great, but I get scared whenever you treat me well..."

Damon's eyes squinted slightly asking "Scared of what?"

Chloe looked away and turned to look at the handsome side of Damon's face

Tim afraid I fall in love with you more than anyone I know I'm afraid that I won't be able to accept the worst outcome, no matter how strong I am... I can't help but think about these things because, for so many years, my relationships have always been like this. I've lost too much and don't have much left..."

Damon remained silent as the timer on the red light counted down

He said nothing once the green light came on. He just started the car and drove past the intersection.

Chloe blinked, "You don't you have anything to say? Like condemn me, get angry with me, or

"No." Damon said flatly. His deep voice had cut her off. Understand your concerns, and you can reserve your sentiments. It's my job to make you believe in me."

Damon glanced at her. His perfect eyebrows and warm smile gave him an assuring look.

"Just be good and enjoy being my girlfriend"

Chloe's heart skipped a beat. She was moved by his words but felt guilty.

How could such a smart person like him not know what the 'reserve' meant in this circumstance?

After a while, she nodded softly, then reached out and took his hand. Her fingers intertwined with his, tightly clasped together.

Damon, maybe. She could bet on him a little more.

Starlight International was the gift Yasmine gave Chloe on her 18th birthday.

Over the years, the company was on the verge of collapse several times. It took work to have made it this successful, and even gained some fame.

Damon sent Chloe downstairs and glanced at the 10-story building, raising an eyebrow, "This is the gift your mother gave you?"

Yeah. It might be less than what your family has."

"You're overthinking" Damon squinted at the building. "Nathan's gift was just a limited edition sports car.

"Nathan? Your brother? It may have catered to his interests. What about you? What was your gift?"

Damon turned to look at her. His deep gaze was calm as water. It felt as if there was a distant mist between his brows.

Chloe waited for his response. His brows relaxed, and he said something softly.

Chloe froze. She was shocked.



“So, do you still think catering to my interests would work for me?”

Chloe shook her head awkwardly, “Probably not....”

To avoid this sensitive topic, Chloe hurriedly opened the car door, “I’m going up, be careful on the road.”

Damon reminded, “Don’t forget about tonight....”

“I won’t forget. I’ll definitely bring Rose!\*

Damon raised an eyebrow, a faint smile on his face,

“Alright, I’ll make sure to treat her well!\*

Chapter 224

After Chloe exited the car, she felt that what Damon said sounded pretty smooth. But now that she thought about it, something seemed off.

She didn’t pay much attention to what was strange.

As she walked towards her company, she couldn’t help but think about tonight’s dinner party.

The more she thought about it, the more her steps slowed.

How come i

t felt like she was being forced to meet the parents?

Chloe's steps got slower and slower. Finally, she dragged herself to the elevator with a confused expression.

"Good morning, Ms. Summers."

"Ms. Summers, hello."

Employees rarely bumped into Chloe, so they all greeted her enthusiastically.

Chloe rarely came to the company, and her skills were praised by everyone. They admired how she grew a struggling company into what it was today. Another reason was the recent online publications about her. In such a sensitive time, they didn't want to anger her.

These employees were all cautious and respectful.

At first, Chloe nodded in response, but eventually, she stopped.

She pressed her hand to her forehead. The more she thought about it, the more she felt like she had fallen into Damon's trap.

Maybe it started last night? Or even earlier?

Her face looked inquisitive as she pondered, which made the employee next to her feel anxious.

Chloe forgot about all her worries and anger and suddenly covered her mouth and chuckled.

This man...

Everyone in the elevator lobby suddenly looked weird, staring at Chloe with a confusion and fear.

It's a miracle.

They had never seen Ms. Summers smile so much. She only smiled for work purposes when she faced cameras or clients.

At work, her face always remained expressionless.

Now, this was a genuine smile, which they had never seen before.

Her usually strong and aloof aura was instantly reduced by half with this smile.

One smile seemed to change her whole appearance.

A hint of red appeared on her cold face, and her eyes, which usually held a frigid gaze, now seemed to burn with gentle love. The curve of her mouth was as elegant and perfect as a crescent moon. It brought out a different kind of woman's elegance and charm.

Several men nearby stared at Chloe with flushed faces and pounding hearts.

Is this...really their Ms. Summers?

So...she could smile too...

No, no, no, everyone can smile.

But when she smiled, she was surprisingly beautiful.

The elevator door slowly opened before they could get enough of it. Chloe looked up and noticed people around her. The smile on her face gradually disappeared, and she returned to her usual cold demeanor.

Her assistant Katelyn immediately followed as she reached the office area and took the elevator. "Ms. Summers, Winston has a show to record tomorrow. It starts at ten in the morning, including makeup time, so we must arrive at the studio by nine. You asked me to inform you about Winston's schedule a day in advance, so...do you have any plans now?"

Chloe glanced at her watch. It was 8:15.

Chloe took a deep breath.

'Arrange for an assistant to report to Winston's side tomorrow.'

Katem replied, "Alright, Ms. Summers, are there other arrangements?"

More

Chbe quickly called Manuel when she entered the office.

The call connected fast, and Manuel lowered his voice, "Hey, Chloe"

Has Winston gotten up yet? Chloe asked the important question first. Uhhh 'Manuel hummed through his nose, his voice a bit choked up. Every time there was an interview in the morning, he was miserable.

Winston's morning temper was severe, like a volcanic eruption, unbearable.

Chapter 225

Chice pondered for a moment, then said into the phone. "Go to the kitchen to get some water.... Manuel was startled and shook his head, "No, no, no, Chloe, you're trying to kill me!" You're overthinking it. I just want you to help water the flowers in the living room." Chibe what time is it now, and you're still thinking about watering the flowers!" Chioek voice sounded unhappy. If my flowers wither, will you compensate me?" "Aright, alright, my bad. I'll do it right away. But Chloe, Winston right now...."

Mhm, no rush.”

Manuel took a deep breath, held back his temper, and fetched a cup of water. He poured it directly into the vase in the living room.

No rush?

Yeah, not urgent now, but urgent tomorrow!

But what did he come here for so early today?

Manuel sighed while he poured water into the glass vase.

Just as he finished pouring the water, a piercing alarm sounded in the room.

He was so scared that he bent down, covered his head and hid everywhere.

“What happened?”

Chloe heard the alarm through the phone and said, “You’ve exceeded the water limit.”

In less than a minute, the bedroom door suddenly opened.

The handsome face was filled with defiance. At this moment, it was even colder than ice. It was a terrifyingly fierce look. The look someone would give if you tore them apart.

“What’s going on?\*

Manuel held his phone, and didn't want to look at Winston's dark face.

"Give him the phone." Chloe's voice rang in his ear, and Manuel hurriedly handed the phone to Winston with great care, like a drowning man grasping at straws.

"It's Chloe, Chloe..."

When Winston heard Chloe, his expression softened a bit, and he took the phone, "What's up?"

"Get up. You need to act today. Get up on time at eight o'clock tomorrow, unless you'd rather not act and listen to this alarm instead. Your choice...."

Winston's got agitated even more.

Then Chloe said, "If you find it difficult to choose, I can help you decide tomorrow. You can look forward to it."

Winston's forehead veins bulged, "Witch!"

Chloe was indifferent, "I'm looking forward to tomorrow."

When she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Winston stared at the phone for a long time and finally threw it to Manuel.

As he turned to go back to the bedroom, he heard the alarm blaring throughout the house and gritted his teeth, "Turn off this damn noise!"

Chapter 226

Manuel got so scared that he jumped and started looking for the switch all over the room.

Finally, his quick wit saved the day – he poured some water out of the flower vase, and the alarm finally stopped. Afterward, he collapsed on the sofa, he was both physically and mentally exhausted.

A wake-up call?

Chloe was indeed awesome!

Having resolved a major issue, Chloe arranged the next big thing – she contacted Rose to attend tonight's dinner party.

Rose was in her office, she sipped coffee and browsed the latest news online.

When Chloe called, she had just come across an interesting piece of news.

"Chloe, what's up?"

"Err, make sure you're free tonight. I'm taking you to meet someone."

Rose replied while clicking her mouse, "Sure, I've been pretty relaxed lately. But who am I going to meet?"

"Um, my boyfriend."

"Oh, okay, boyfriend...."

Rose continued talking. It took her a moment to process the last sentence, "Boyfriend?"

"Yeah."

\*... Chloe, you haven't had a fallen from grace, have you?" Rose asked after a pause.

"Do you think I would introduce him to you if I had?"

"That's true." Rose nodded, "Alright, I'll be there tonight. I can't wait to see this lucky guy! Oh, and I had someone bring me lipstick from the F Country I'll bring you two tonight."

"Great. Let's go together after work."

"Okay... Rose agreed and then glanced at the news on her computer screen, laughing, "Have you seen the news online?"

Chloe was puzzled, "What news?"

"Keira fainted in front of the Olson Group building."

Chloe paused, "Really?"

"Putting on a show perhaps?" Rose guessed.

Chloe opened her laptop, leaned back in her chair, and chuckled, "Not entirely. She's had a hard time with everything happening these past few of days. Plus, not eating for two days and fainting is pretty normal."

Rose laughed when she recalled Chloe deliberately releasing the news at noon yesterday.

She had guessed Keira would faint from hunger without even being present- some next-level scheming.

Hospital.



Keira had been given two bags of nutrients and woke up in the afternoon.

Lance sat by her bed and grabbed her hand when he noticed she had woken up.

“Keira, you’re awake.”

Lance... where is this?” Keira’s voice was a bit hoarse. Her eyes scanned the surroundings, and she had a rough idea of where she was.

Lance, “You fainted. Why haven’t you eaten for more than two days?”

Keira’s face was very delicate, her eyes filled with tears, people helplessly pitied her.

Lance, I... I couldn’t get in touch with you...You were still mad at me when you left, and I thought you’d never talk to me again...”

As she spoke, tears streamed down her cheeks.

Lance wiped the tears from her eyes with a heartbroken expression, “Silly girl, you’re overthinking. We’ve come so far. How could I give up on you so easily?”

“Then why didn’t you answer my calls?”

I was busy at the company....

Keira still looked at him with tearful eyes; she had not quite believed his words.

Lance sighed, “Some of the investors wanted to withdraw their investments after yesterday’s exposed photos... Several directors in the company have been making a fuss...”

Chapter 227

Kera's eyes twinkled, full of guilt, "I'm sorry Lance, I was too hasty back then. It's my fault for not considering everything?"

Lance only shook his head, "It's fine. We can't have it all. The withdrawal of those investors doesn't have a huge impact on the company. As long as the biggest investor is still with us, there won't be any major issues"

Keira felt slightly relieved but still asked worriedly, "Is that investor in those photos too?"

A trace of fatigue appeared on Lance's gentle face, "Yeah, he is...."

Keira's face turned a bit pale in an instant

Lance quickly held Keira's hand tightly when he saw her reaction, "Don't worry, there's no movement from their side yet, and they probably won't care too much about these trivial matters. It's someone's birthday over there soon, we'll apologize in person then, and there shouldn't be any major issues"

"Are you sure it's okay?"

Lance nodded with a smile, "No worries. That was the most successful investment Chloe secured back then, and after all these years, the Olson Group has never let them down. What they care about most is the return on investment. Compared to that, this issue probably isn't a big deal in their eyes"

The Watson family was one of the top wealthy families in B City, they owned countless businesses in various industries

He didn't know how Chloe had convinced the Watson family to invest in the Olson Group. She had explicitly said that as long as they needed it, the Watson family would support them all

the way

So now, it's just a matter of one photo, the Watson family probably wouldn't care too much

Seeing the admiration in Lance's expression when he talked about Chloe, Keira secretly bit her lip.

Lance, you'll take me with you then, right? After all, I caused this mess, so I should apologize in person."

Lance smiled, "Of course, who else would I bring to such an important occasion? You're officially my fiancée now."

Keira finally smiled, "I won't let you down."

Lance gently stroked her hair and softly said, "No rush, get well soon. It's the school's anniversary celebration in a few days, and I'll take you there to have some fun." Kera's eyes lit up, and she nodded with anticipation.

After work in the evening, Chloe and Rose went to Stardust Soiree together.

Nate had arrived and greeted them. He led them into a private room.

"Miss Chloe, Damon has a last-minute meeting and is on his way now. He instructed that if you two can't wait, you can start eating first."

Chloe glanced at the time—seven o'clock

"Alright, thank you."

However, only a short time after they sat down, the door to the room opened.

Almost simultaneously, a deep, elegant voice rang out.

“Sorry, I’m late

Rose turned her head to look at the entrance.

The man was well–built, tall, and upright, wearing an expensive, neatly tailored uniform.

He had long eyebrows, deep eyes, a high nose, and thin lips. The combination of all his features was simply an exquisite expression.

Rose was stunned for a moment but quickly regained her composure,

The man had walked over to her and gracefully nodded at her.

Then, from his eyes, she saw a hint of hostility and warning coming from deep within his soul!

Rose was a bit puzzled!

When did she offend the new CEO of the Harper Group?

Chapter 228

She’d been running her own business for years and met all sorts of people, so she’s used to reading faces.

She only encountered this big shot from afar at his inauguration ceremony.

They never exchanged a single word!

She didn’t mess with this guy, right?

So, Damon was Chloe's boyfriend?

Rose glanced at Chloe, who was smiling stiffly.

Chloe, of course, noticed the weird vibe immediately.

And she knew the reason for it.

Rose squinted her eyes at her as if to ask, "What's the deal?"

Chloe looked back at her, blinking, eyes full of unspeakable helplessness.

Damon saw the whole eyebrow-wiggling exchange between Rose and Chloe, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

He looked at Chloe displeased.

Chloe looked up at him and understood what his look meant.

Without saying anything, Damon walked straight over, sat down close to her, and put one arm around her shoulder...

Chloe closed her eyes slightly, and tried not to smile.

It was just a meal, was this really necessary?

Rose's hand, holding the water glass, trembled slightly.

Was this man showing off or trying to prove something?

“Hi, I’m Damon, Chloe’s boyfriend.”

Rose’s temples throbbed, “Boyfriend,” could you emphasize it more!

But she still smiled at Damon, “Hi, I’m Rose, Chloe’s best friend!”

There was a two-second silence in the private room as Damon and Rose stared at each other for a moment before looking away.

“Thank you for taking care of Chloe all these years. If you need help in the future, please don’t hesitate to ask.”

Rose raised an eyebrow and gave Chloe a meaningful glance before nodding lightly, “Thank you in advance, Mr. Harper.”

Chloe, felt the awkward atmosphere, quickly grabbed the menu from the center of the table, saying, “We’re all hungry. Let’s order. What do you want to eat?” Damon turned to her with a smile and kissed her cheek.

“I’ll like whatever you order.”

Rose couldn’t stand when people showed off their love life in front of you.

Especially when she was single and, worse, had unrequited love!

Rose shot Chloe a fierce glance and forcibly grabbed another menu beside her.

Well, she would eat the most luxurious and expensive dishes just to get back for that.

She flipped straight to the signature dishes page and ordered each one.

Chloe looked at her in surprise, realizing Rose was a bit emotional tonight.

So she didn't say much, turned to Damon, saw his expressionless face, and looked back at the menu.

"You like seafood, right? The Arctic shrimp here is pretty good. Want to try it?"

Damon's deep eyes lit up, and his low voice sounded extra gentle as he nodded, "Sure."

He then looked up at Rose, and exuded an elegant and noble demeanor

"Rose, feel free to order whatever you like, don't be shy."

Rose's face remained calm, maintaining the most appropriate smile, but her heart sneered. What's the reason for this show-off attitude?

Chapter 229

\*Chill out. Chloe and I have been friends for years, so I definitely won't be polite to her."

Damon smiled faintly, lifted his head, and glanced at her casually. "That's good."

The smile expressed fake joy and even seemed a bit forced.

After ordering, the private room fell silent for a moment.

Although she didn't want to see Chloe and Damon being lovey-dovey. Rose was still happy to know they were together.

In this situation, keeping a positive attitude is the key.

“Never thought you two would end up together. How did you guys meet?”

Chloe hesitated, “I got hospitalized after falling into the water, and that’s when we met...”

“You. “Rose said in surprise. She thought they only started interacting at the last banquet, not knowing it was even earlier!

“And you waited until now to tell me? I wouldn’t have sent you those things yesterday, if you had told me earlier. I was even thinking of introducing a boyfriend to you myself.”

Chloe felt a slight squeeze on her shoulder.

Damon leisurely raised his eyes, silently staring at Rose.

“Now that you have the amazing Mr. Harper as your boyfriend, I don’t have to worry anymore. Is there any man in this world who can compare with the wise, dashing, and magnificent Mr. Harper? Right,

Chloe?”

The atmosphere gradually warmed up, and a smile appeared on Damon’s face.

Rose secretly bit her tongue. Yeah, she chickened out.

But she’s smart.

Only the wise can read the situation.

Chloe’s lips tightened, but a smile still appeared at the corner of her mouth.



To avoid awkwardness, Rose turned and took out two lipsticks from her bag and handed them to Chloe.

“Here, I’ve tried both of these lipsticks. They’re moisturizing, and the colors suit you well.”

Tried both?

“Really? Thanks.” Chloe took the lipsticks, opened and checked them. The colors were true to her liking.

Damon watched her happily put away the lipsticks, shifted his gaze, but didn’t say anything. Afterward, the dishes were served, and they all started eating, occasionally chatting.

Most of the time, Chloe and Rose were talking, while Damon rarely spoke.

However, it was easy to see that Damon was attentive to Chloe.

When dinner was almost over, Rose raised her glass first..

With a sigh, she looked at Damon and said,

“Mr. Harper, I hope you’ll treat Chloe sincerely. She’s always been wholeheartedly invested in her relationships, like a fool believing that as long as she gives enough and is sincere, she’ll be treated kindly. There’s nothing wrong with that, but people’s hearts are unpredictable. She doesn’t want much, and these things may seem natural to others. But for her, they’ve become something she longs for.

“I don’t know how deep your feelings are for Chloe, and I know you haven’t been together for long. Honestly, I don’t quite approve of you two getting together so naturally. I’ve seen Chloe’s eight-year relationship betrayed, let alone you’ve only known each other for a few days....

“However, I still have expectations for you because you’re truly outstanding. I hope my best friend can have the best happiness, so I hope you two will be happy! Happier than Lance and Keira, happier than anyone else...”

## Chapter 230

Rose said, her eyes getting a bit red but still smiling,

“Don’t be fooled by her tough exterior. She’s just been hurt a lot, and with no one to protect her, she has to protect herself. Actually, she’s more fragile than anyone else. So... don’t bully her. Treat her well, and protect her! I’m not qualified to entrust her to you, but if you ever make her sad, I have the right to take her away from you.”

Chloe felt a lump in her throat.

Rose’s words said hit her right in the softest part of her heart.

She was grateful for this huge blessing the world had given her.

“Rose...”

Chloe let out a long sigh, overwhelmed with emotion, at a loss for words. She could only reach out, wanting to hold Rose’s hand.

But a large hand grabbed her outstretched hand halfway.

Chloe turned to look at Damon, who was holding her hand with a casual expression, pulling it back and placing it firmly on his thigh.

Then he picked up a wine glass, raised it, and smiled at Rose,

“You won’t get that chance.”

Rose chuckled, “I hope so.”

They each drained their glasses, and tonight's dinner ended.

At the Red Carpet Entertainment parking lot, Damon, with Chloe by his side, looked at Rose and smiled lightly,

"We've all had drinks tonight, so I'll arrange for someone to take you home."

Rose didn't refuse, "Thanks for going to the trouble, Mr. Harper."

"In that case... Rose, take your pick."

"Pick what?"

As soon as Rose's words fell, many people appeared out of nowhere, standing neatly in front of them.

All men, tall and good-looking.

"Rose, just choose whoever you like, and take them away without hesitation."

\*... What do you mean?"

"Don't overthink it. I'm just letting you pick a man you find pleasing to the eye to drive you home."

Rose held back her anger and said, "It's just a driver. What's there to be pleasing or not?"

Damon shook his head, "Rose, aesthetics need to be cultivated. Even if it's just a driver, since we have this condition, it's best to choose someone who looks good." That's true, but why are you so eager to offer me this condition?"

“You’re Chloe’s best friend, so I want to give you the best treatment.”

\*... Well, thanks for your kindness.” Rose said, glancing over the people in front of her, and casually pointed at one, “Him.”

Damon looked at the man and nodded, “Rose’s taste in men... is indeed unique.”

“Heh.”

“Well, Rose, see you.”

“Goodbye!” Rose said heavily, striding towards the car arranged by Damon.

Damon didn’t say anything else.

Nate went to open the car door for Rose, and before she got in, he said, “Rose, please check your email when you get back.”

“What for?’ Rose snapped coldly.

Nate awkwardly smiled, “The boss said it would be helpful to you.”

“Hmph!”

Rose snorted and got into the car.

On their way back.

“You went too far tonight. Rose was almost pissed to death.”

'I'm doing this for her own good,' Damon said indifferently.

Chloe just turned to look at him, not saying anything.

After a while-

Damon, "Alright. I'm trying to prevent her from running off with you."