

CHOSEN 261

Chapter 261

Rose sighed.

Today was so freaking awesome. Just thinking about Keira and Amelia's pathetic faces makes me so happy!*

Chloe giggled, not saying a word.

After a while, Rose continued, "But you really pissed off Keira today, she might try to get back at you later..."

Chloe's expression was calm, "When doesn't she bother me? I'm ready to fight her now. It's about time we settled things."

Before, Chloe had devoted all her energy to the Olson Group, only to have her position usurped.

Lance, Keira, the Summers family...

Causing her pain in exchange for their happiness.

No way.

"Breaking up with Lance seems to be a real blessing in disguise for you. I don't have to put up with that woman who always clings to him. Now we can go to work together, go shopping, and..."

Rose didn't finish her sentence, as she looked up to see a man in a suit approaching them.

"Miss Chloe, Rose."

Nate greeted the two.

Chloe was a bit surprised, “Nate, what are you doing here?”

Nate smiled, “Mr. Harper is here to pick you up.”

Chloe turned slightly and saw the familiar black car not far away. The man in the car seemed to see her too and opened the door at that moment. A tall, straight figure emerged from the luxurious yet low-key car.

Wearing a high-end suit, impeccably ironed.

His features were deep, and just standing there, he exuded a strong aura.

Noble and elegant, making people hesitant to approach.

People passing by in the mall would glance at him, but never dared to linger.

Looking at such a man for too long was a luxury.

Rose shook her head. This guy was just too perfect.

She thought, he arrived pretty fast.

The mall was some distance from the city center. Although Rose didn't know where he lived, the nearby buildings were mostly old residential buildings. Considering he was the CEO of Harper Group, there was no way he lived nearby.

In just about 20 minutes, did he fly here if he lived in the city center?

Chloe walked towards the man.

“Why are you here?”

Damon looked down at Chloe’s pretty and soft face, completely different from the strong and cold woman in the video.

He raised his hand, gently placing his palm on her head, “Are you hurt?”

Chloe’s heart raced, her expression softened even more.

“No, how could I be hurt?”

Damon smiled faintly, “At this moment, you should throw yourself into my arms, tell me about your grievances today, or think about how to please me.”

“Why?” Chloe asked subconsciously.

“So I have a reason to support you and teach those who bully you a lesson.”

Rose and Nate exchanged awkward glances on the side.

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Chloe raised her eyebrows, “You prefer that? I think Keira would be better at that sort of thing..”

“Those kind of women are more suitable for scumbags”

Rose and Nate exchanged glances and nodded to each other

Mr. Harper was right.

As he spoke, he wrapped his arm around Chloe's waist, pulling her into his embrace.

His deep voice sounded again, "Don't always compare her to you. It's an insult to you and to me."

Everyone understood the meaning behind Damon's words.

But this...

Rose glanced at Nate, conveying her thoughts with her eyes: Who would have thought that Mr. Harper, who looks so well dressed, is actually such a sharp-tongued man?

Nate maintained an awkward yet polite smile. He was getting used to it too....

Chloe was amused by Damon's words and chuckled.

"You did help, though. Your card, the lawyer you arranged for me, Mr. Kendrick, and even the store manager's husband and girlfriend, it's all thanks to you."

Damon looked down and smiled at her, "In that case, have you thought about what reward you want to give me?"

"I'll make you dinner."

"Dinner is the compensation you promised me this morning, and now it's a reward. They can't be mixed up..."

"Oh, really..."

Chloe seemed to accept Damon's words and began thinking seriously on the side.

"Enough with you two! If you've got the guts, go show off your love to the women inside and provoke them, why do you have to provoke us?!" Rose said.

The word "us" made Nate awkward.

Chloe was also embarrassed and tried to break free from Damon, but he didn't let go of her. Instead, he glanced at Rose and opened the car door, still holding Chice as they walked to the

car

"Get in."

"But Rose..."

"Let her go back on her own."

Rose"

What a heartless guy.

Of course, Chloe couldn't just leave Rose behind. She turned in Damon's arms and looked at Rose.

However, her gaze paused halfway.

"Rose, come to my place tonight. I'll cook for you..."

Damon frowned slightly, giving Chloe a disapproving look, but she ignored him and turned her gaze to Rose,

Rose caught the warning in his eyes.

”

“It’s okay, I’m going on a diet for the next few days to prepare for the school anniversary. I’ll come over after the event! Otherwise, if someone laughs at me for being fat, it’ll be too embarrassing. You guys go ahead, I drove here anyway.”

Chloe felt helpless.

“Alright, be careful then.”

At this point, Nate had already opened the other car door, standing aside waiting for Damon to get in.

Not far away, a Maybach was parked.

Upon learning that Keira had been bullied by Chloe at the mall, Lance rushed over immediately.

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He got out of the car in a hurry, only to see two familiar figures not far ahead.

It was Chloe and Rose.

Rose had already turned away.

And the other two men were both facing away from him, so he didn’t know who they were just by looking at their backs.

Why was Chloe so intimate with that guy?

How could she let another man hold her?

Also, when she turned around just now, she clearly saw him, but her expression-

There was no emotion, as cold as if she was looking at a stranger.

Now that she's in another man's arms, does she feel no guilt or panic when facing him?

After all, she used to care so much about him, even if she accidentally had physical contact with some male colleagues at the company, she would look apologetic and panicked when she saw him, and would subconsciously avoid those men, afraid that he would misunderstand.

How could she be so cold and indifferent now, even taking it for granted?

Even if he owed her, how long had they been apart?

Lance's frown grew deeper, but Chloe didn't look at him again and got into the car.

Lance felt an inexplicable panic in his heart and couldn't help but take a couple of steps forward.

"Lance!"

At this moment, Amelia's cry stopped Lance in his tracks.

Then a soft, fragrant body rushed into his arms.

“Lance...”

As soon as Keira saw Lance, she threw herself into his arms.

“Lance... You have to stand up for us. We were bullied so badly by that bitch Chloe today. Look at Keira’s forehead, it’s all her doing. She actually forced Keira to kowtow to her three times!”

As Damon turned to walk to the other side of the car, he paused, squinted his eyes, glanced at Nate, and then got into the car.

“What? Kowtow? Let me see?!”

Lance hurriedly held Keira’s face and saw the red mark on her forehead, feeling heartbroken.

“How could you run into her again? Can’t you stay away from her?”

Keira cried her heart out, “She...she’s my sister, she’s never done anything like this before! I never thought she would...she would...”

Lance thought it was all his fault that Chloe had become so unreasonable and caused Keira such great harm.

“Get in the car, I’ll take you to the hospital to get your wound treated.”

“Lance, you take good care of Keira, Amelia and I will drive home by ourselves.”

“Alright. Be careful on the road.”

With that, Lance started the car and drove away.

Less than a minute after Lance's car left, Amelia turned around to find Nate standing in front of her.

"Ms. Schneider, we meet again."

Amelia frowned, "You are... Ah!"

Just as she opened her mouth, Amelia's face was met with a loud slap.

Almost instantly, she recognized the man who had nearly broken her arm.

"What are you doing?!"

"Nothing, just think your mouth is really annoying."

That reason was hardly acceptable, "Are you crazy? I... Ah!"

Another loud slap, and Amelia fell to the ground, unable to keep her balance!

Her lips burned with pain!

"Let me tell you, Ms. Schneider, be careful with your words in the future. Don't let me hear anything I shouldn't, or next time it won't be so simple!"

With that, Nate turned around and left.

Amelia had no idea what she had done wrong, and in the past few days, she had suffered more humiliation and injustice than she had in her entire life. Amelia couldn't help but scream in anger as she sat on the ground.

In the car, Chloe watched all this coldly, finally looking away without any pit

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In the car, Chloe took a deep breath and turned to Damon:

"It's still early, wanna go somewhere with me?"

"Sure."

Angel's Haven Orphanage.

The moment the car stopped, Damon looked through the window at the place.

"Have you been sponsoring this place all along?"

Chloe asked in surprise, "Did you... investigate me?"

Damon glanced at her, "Last time you made money at the mall, the first place you came to was here."

So that's how it was?

Chloe licked her lips uneasily.

"Well... this is where my mother grew up. Places like this are hard to maintain without anyone's support, and I don't want it to disappear in front of me."

Chloe smiled at him and opened the car door.

"Get out and take a look. Let me introduce you to a little friend."

“Oh?” Damon raised his eyebrows, grabbed her arm, and pulled her into his arms.

The handsome face suddenly got closer to her, his eyes gentle, “You like kids? I don’t mind working on that...”

Chloe shuddered, “You’re thinking about this before we’re even married?”

“Why not?”

“...No.”

“So when are you going to marry me?”

Chloe’s face changed slightly, looking a bit evasive.

‘There’s still a process to it!’

Damon paused, looking at the woman so close to him, and took the opportunity to give her a peck on the lips.

“So annoying.”

“Wow! Kaley, they’re kissing...”

“Yeah, I saw it too. I heard that kissing makes cute babies, so they must be having a baby!”

Chloe’s car door was already open, and at this moment, two children were leaning on the door, looking at them with their little heads raised.

Their bright eyes were filled with innocence.

Chloe's face turned red.

How could they let such little kids see them...

So embarrassing!

Damon, however, chuckled softly and whispered in her ear:

"If just kissing could produce children, that would be a nightmare for men."

Chloe looked at him speechlessly, then bent down and got out of the car.

At this time, a young teacher who might have noticed that the children were missing hurried over, and only when she saw Chloe holding the hands of the two children did she breathe a sigh of relief.

"Miss Chloe, you're here?"

"Yeah."

At this point, Damon got out of the car from the other side, and his tall, straight figure instantly attracted the young female teacher's attention.

When he turned around, the teacher's eyes widened.

"Wow, he's so good-looking!" The little girl in Chloe's hand immediately called out sweetly.

Then she let go of Chloe's hand and ran towards Damon.

Her small, tender body wobbled as she ran, looking as if she would fall any second.

Damon looked at the child who suddenly hugged his knee, his eyebrows slightly moving, and looked down at the child looking up at him.

“Sir... Sally wants to marry you... Will you marry Sally, please?”

Damon frowned, his voice somewhat cold: “No.”

The girl named Sally immediately pouted in sadness, tears welling up in her big eyes.

“Why? Isn’t Sally cute?”

Damon nodded, pointed at Chloe, and said seriously:

“You’re not as cute as her.”

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Sally’s big eyes blinked, and a tear slid down her cheek. She then turned her head in the direction Damon pointed.

Chloe was stunned for a moment, and the teacher and another child next to her stared at her.

Feeling embarrassed, Chloe’s ears turned red.

“Who’s cute?”

“You.” Damon emphasized again.

Looking at the child who barely reached Damon's knee, Chloe felt extremely awkward.

Can't he control himself a bit when talking to a kid?

She wondered what kind of relationship he would have if he had his own child in the future.

Sally looked at Chloe, her watery eyes blinking, and then looked up at the tall and handsome man she was holding, her little face full of struggle.

Kaley suddenly ran in front of Sally and pulled her aside.

"Sally, I saw them just kissed, they're going to have a baby soon. You can't steal the baby's daddy, okay?"

Damon pursed his lips and glanced at the little boy.

Daddy?

This title was quite fresh.

Sally looked aggrieved but finally nodded.

"I... I know. They are husband and wife, he is the baby's daddy, so I can't marry him anymore..."

Sally sadly wiped away her tears, then ran into the yard hand in hand with Kaley.

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief, and at this moment, Damon had already walked up to her.

The teacher next to her blushed as she took a close look at Damon, his imposing presence making her feel a little flustered.

“Miss Chloe, please come in.”

“Okay.”

Chloe replied, and the teacher turned around to take care of the children.

Chloe glanced at Damon, “I really can’t bring you out anymore.”

“Hm?”

“In just a few minutes, there’s already a girl shouting she wants to marry you. If you go to more public places in the future, how many love rivals will you attract for me?”

Damon smiled, “So you should be aware of the crisis and hold me tight.”

Chloe laughed.

If she knew how to hold someone’s heart, she wouldn’t be in her current situation.

Is sincerity enough?

She had given her sincerity before.

Hold tight...

If the other person wants to leave, no matter how hard she tries to hold on, she won’t be able to.

The two walked into the courtyard, and the children were delighted to see Chloe.

However, because Damon was with her today, the children stood at a distance, not daring to approach.

“Miss Chloe, you’re here.”

The dean came out, smiling at Chloe. His old face looked kind and gentle.

Chloe nodded with a smile.

“Who is this gentleman?”

“Hello, I’m Damon, Chloe’s boyfriend.”

Damon introduced himself politely and gracefully.

The dean squinted his eyes, looked at Damon, and then nodded with a smile.

“Hello, Miss Chloe is a nice young lady. You have good taste. I wish you happiness.”

Damon nodded, “Thank you.”

Chloe pursed her lips slightly, feeling a bit embarrassed, “Dean, where’s Hugo?”

“Oh, he’s in the piano room. We have a new volunteer who seems to be in the music industry. Hugo really likes listening to her play.”

“Really? Let’s go see her.”

“Okay.”

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Nate watched Chloe leave and then said, "Sir, Mr. Carlos, the CEO of Diamond Dreams, called you. It seems like it's because you unilaterally terminated the cooperation agreement at the mall today. Should I call him back now?"

Under the big tree, Damon stood up straight, his face expressionless. The setting sun's rays swept past him, forming a stunning silhouette in the dim light.

With Chloe gone, the gentleness and care disappeared too

Nate's nerves gradually tensed up.

"I'll contact him tonight."

"Alright"

Beautiful music echoed in the corridor, causing Chloe to slow down her pace.

It was a piece she wasn't very familiar with

Having been exposed to the piano since childhood, she was no stranger to famous tunes from the past to the present.

But this piece seemed to have never appeared in her memory.

Was it an adaptation or an original?

Chloe stood outside the piano room for a long time, until the piano sound stopped, and she let out a soft sigh.

The dean knocked on the door at that moment.

The door opened, and a young woman's voice came out.

"Dean, what's up?"

"Ms. Randle, you've worked hard today. Someone is here to see Hugo."

"Oh, okay."

The woman inside responded softly, moved aside, and fully opened the door.

When Chloe saw the woman inside, her brows couldn't help but furrow.

And when the woman saw Chloe, her expression also slightly froze.

Jeanette Randle was an artist under Pulse Entertainment.

They had met twice in the entertainment industry. Chloe knew that Jeanette's development had always been mediocre.

In this industry, without background, it's extra hard to find opportunities.

Even if her mother was once a very influential musician, so what?

That was her mother's talent, not hers.

To be honest, Chloe didn't dislike her, but in the few times she saw her, she was always following Keira.

“Miss Chloe.”

Jeanette greeted Chloe.

Chloe had no grudge against Jeanette and just nodded.

“Do you know each other?” the dean asked with a smile.

“Not really.”

Chloe said simply and walked straight into the room.

Jeanette didn’t react much either. “Well, Dean, you guys go ahead. I’ll leave first.”

“Alright.”

After that, Jeanette returned to the classroom, gently stroked Hugo’s head, and said, “Hugo, I’ll leave first today. I’ll come to hangout with you tomorrow.”

Hugo nodded, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Since Hugo couldn’t see, he was always very alert to others. Seeing his reaction, Chloe was somewhat surprised.

After Jeanette left, Chloe sat down next to Hugo.

“Hugo, can you tell who I am?”

Hugo nodded and grabbed Chloe's clothes.

Chloe smiled and rubbed his fluffy little head.

"Do you like that girl just now?"

Hugo nodded again.

"Well... I think she's nice to you too. She's probably not a bad person."

Hugo nodded seriously again.

"Actually, I can play the piano too. Do you want to listen?"

Hugo nodded and then clapped his little hands twice.

"Alright, since Hugo is so supportive, I'll play a song for you."

Chloe stood up, walked over to the piano, and sat down.

A rendition of "Canon."

Chloe played it skillfully, and the continuous notes happily danced around the piano room.

When Damon found her, Chloe had just finished the last note.

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Seeing the person at the door, Chloe stood up,

“Sorry to keep you waiting for so long.”

As she spoke, she walked over to Hugo, bent down and patted his head.

“Let’s go out for some fresh air,” Chloe said, picking up Hugo.

Damon frowned and walked over to Chloe.

“Was that you playing the piano just now?”

Yeah, it was.’

“Why are you holding him?”

His voice was a bit cold, and he reached out to take the child from Chloe’s arms, his indifferent eyes also looking at the child in her arms.

However, when he saw the child’s face, his eyebrows suddenly furrowed even tighter.

His gaze stayed on Hugo’s face for a few seconds, a hint of doubt flashing in his eyes.

“Don’t...”

Chloe refused Damon, then pointed at Hugo’s eyes and shook her head.

Damon understood, glanced at the child’s eyes, and finally withdrew his hand.

As it grew darker, Nate left early for some errands, and Damon went to get the car.

When the dean escorted Chloe out, they were still talking about Hugo.

“Hugo seems to be in a good mood today. It looks like he really likes Jeanette.”

The dean smiled and shook his head, “That’s not the only reason. The child’s mother sent a message through someone, saying that she has been behaving well in prison for the past few years and will be released early, possibly within a few days.”

“Really? That’s great.”

Chloe was genuinely happy. Hugo’s long-awaited mother was finally going to meet him.

In this world, there is no love that can replace or surpass the love between a mother and her child.

Even if Hugo had no memory of his mother, the person he most wanted to see was still her.

The dean also nodded with relief, “Yes, it’s great. It’s just a pity that... Hugo can’t see what his mother looks like...”

The kind-hearted dean felt a bit tangled in his heart, thinking that after all the hardships, there was still some regret.

Chloe smiled faintly, “Compared to those children who can never find their parents, he’s considered lucky...”

The dean sighed, “Well, I guess that’s one way to think about it.”

Damon’s car drove up, Chloe said goodbye to the dean, and got in the car.

“Is that child an orphan?”

“No. His mother is still alive.”

Damon frowned slightly, his deep eyes quietly looking at the road ahead. After a while, he asked again:

“What about his father?”

His voice was a bit low, and Chloe couldn't help but glance at him. That handsome face had a rare seriousness.

“Why do you care so much? Is Hugo yours...”

Damon suddenly turned his head, looking at her coldly with a warning in his eyes that made Chloe's heart tighten. “I don't know who the child's father is, and I don't even know who his mother is. All I know is that she's in prison.” Damon's eyes narrowed slightly, and he didn't say anything, as if he was thinking about something.

Chloe looked at him seriously, her expression becoming serious as well.

“Damon, you better not tell me that this child is actually related to you...”

Her voice carried a clear chill. Damon looked at her, the vigilance in her eyes and the determination to face any difficulty made a chill rise in his heart.

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Up until now, she'd been ready to ball at any moment.

His grip on the leather steering wheel cover was so tight,

the friction between his palm and the cover made a “squeaky” sound.

Damon finally pulled over to the side of the road, keeping his cool

The car was suddenly engulfed in a suffocating silence.

Chloe naturally sensed the atmosphere turning colder as both individuals found themselves in a confined space. Damon glanced at her, his deep eyes flickered with unease, and his expression was downright scary.

But even so, Chloe remained calm and collected, just looking at him.

She waited for an answer, as if it was her right.

She didn't even break a sweat.

It was either they stay together, or they broke up right away.

To her, Damon seemed like dispensable.

Damon snorted in anger but held his temper, his tone cold and mocking

"Do you think, as the heir to the Harper Group, I would allow myself to have an illegitimate child?"

Chloe's eyes didn't show much emotion, she just nodded and then smiled at him, "That's good."

Damon's deep gaze fell on her face.

"Do you think that if something is easily gained, it's no big deal if it's lost?"

Chloe frowned slightly, looked at Damon for a while, her eyes gradually darkened, and a faint, obscure smile appeared on her lips.

She shook her head, looking through the car window at the vehicles ahead, her face showing a hint of desolation.

“Isn’t it true that the easier something is gained, the easier it is lost?”

Chloe laughed and continued, “But then again, nothing is easily gained. Therefore, how could one be indifferent to losing something? Or do you think that because I’ve experienced loss, every time I lose something, it doesn’t hurt?”

Damon stared into her eyes, the tension between his brows gradually fading.

“It depends on what you lose.”

Chloe smiled, “You’re right.”

There were some things she didn’t care about, and it didn’t matter if she lost them, like the Summers family, like Lance, like that skirt from last time.

“I just thought you were so concerned about Hugo, so I asked. But it’s just a yes or no question. Why are you angry?”

Damon’s gaze deepened, “So if I said yes, you might break up with me in this car today?”

Chloe’s heart tightened, and a chill spread from the soles of her feet throughout her body.

The streetlights ahead seemed dim, and Chloe looked at the dull halo, as the car fell into another brief silence.

It might have been a few seconds, or a few minutes, or even longer, before Chloe took a deep breath and spoke in a cold tone,

“Of course.”

The temperature in the air instantly dropped to freezing.

Damon’s heavy brows and eyes exuded strong oppression, and he suddenly emitted a sharp aura, as if he was about to burst out of the small car in the next second, anger exploding.

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Chloe clenched her fists, her eyes flickering.

You’re mad again.

I’m just saying what any normal person would think. If Hugo was your kid, I couldn’t take away your right to be a father. Hugo’s mom isn’t dead, she’s in prison. As long as she’s alive, you have a responsibility to take care of her. I wouldn’t steal someone else’s man, let alone a child’s father.”

What she hated the most were homewreckers.

So, of course, she couldn’t let herself become one of them.

Damon

stared at Chloe for a long time, his cold voice slowly rising. You think that’s what I care about?”

Chloe went silent for a while, took a deep breath, and put her hand on the car window, leaning her head against it, looking at the increasingly dark sky outside.

"I know what you're thinking. But what I just said are indeed the reasons I can't stay with you. There are some lines that can't be crossed; otherwise, things will get out of balance and become even more chaotic. You might not be able to handle me leaving you, but in that situation, facing you and the child that you have with another woman, what do you think I'd choose? I'd choose to leave, but Damon, that doesn't mean I won't be sad..."

Chloe turned to look at him, gave a faint smile, trying to hide something, but her face still looked as desolate as if devoid of life..

Damon's eyes quietly fell on her calm face, the powerful aura around him quickly receded, and the coldness in his eyes gradually transformed into another expression.

"You've never been someone I could take or leave. You showed up when I was at my lowest, and you gave me great redemption when I was most helpless. In such a short time, you've given me more than those who appeared in my life from the beginning. Damon, don't think of me as an ungrateful person..."

Damon's icy aura completely disappeared. Looking at her pale face, he raised his hand to brush the hair from her forehead and put his fingers on her tired eyes.

"I'm sorry..."

The man's voice was a little confused and lost.

Chloe's eyes were covered by his warm hand, trembling slightly in the darkness. Her long eyelashes brushed against Damon's palm, tickling him.

"You suddenly barged into my life. From the beginning, this was something I couldn't predict, couldn't stop, and couldn't decide. So, I'm afraid that since you could easily come in, you could just as easily leave, like all those who decided to leave me. I have no choice but to be prepared to accept the outcome."

"No." Damon suddenly pulled her into his arms, his deep voice filled with a hint of panic and urgency, "I won't leave."

"I know I should believe you. Damon, I really should believe you..."

But she couldn't decide the future; it was full of too many uncertainties.

"Sorry, it's just that I'm too impulsive."

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"Damon, I don't want to have a falling out with you over something unfounded. Let's just drop it, okay?"

"Alright. I won't bring it up again"

Damon hid the gloom in his eyes

He responded to Chloe's words without any hesitation, and a gentle kiss landed on her hair

He wouldn't bring it up again.

Even if that child really was Seth's, It was his business

Just because of a child who had nothing to do with him, he actually made this wathah so upset

Naturally, Damon wouldn't meddle in other people's affairs anymore

The matter about Hugo came to an end, and neither Damon nor Chloe mentioned it again

The car started again, and Chloe suggested going to the supermarket to buy groceries

"Let's skip it today," Damon suddenly said.

“Why? It’s a rare weekend.”

“You’re upset. I don’t deserve to eat the food you make

Damon’s tone was somewhat cautious.

Chloe’s nose suddenly felt a bit sour

She opened her mouth, but ultimately didn’t say anything, a

fraid that once she spoke, it would expose her vulnerability.

Back at Emerald Valley Estates, Damon took Chloe to the door.

“Go get some rest”

“Yeah, you too “Chloe nodded, without any hesitation. She looked a bit dispirited as she opened the door and went inside.

Damon’s tall figure just stood there, looking down at the woman’s slightly tired but still beautiful face.

When Chloe closed the door, she turned around, caught a glimpse of his expression, and gave him a slight smile. “You go first. I’ll call you if I need anything.”

Damon nodded, and his deep voice softly uttered, “Okay.”

After that, Chloe closed the door.

Damon stood at the door for a while before frowning and turning away.

His phone rang at this moment. Damon looked at it in the stairwell and answered.

“Damon, come out and hang out.” It was Kane Ziems’ long-lost voice. It was noisy on the other end, obviously they were already at a place to have fun.

Damon hesitated for a moment, looked back at Chloe’s room, and considering her last words, he still refused.

“No, you guys have fun.”

“Hey, Damon, you’ve been back for over a month! We haven’t had a chance to hang out since your inauguration! Come on, don’t let our brotherhood drift apart.”

Damon frowned, pondered for a while, and said.

“Next time.”

“It was ‘next time last time too. You’re really heartless.”

“Yeah, we’ll talk about it next time.” Damon patiently repeated, then hung up the phone.

After that, he took the elevator downstairs.

No matter what Chloe said in the end, her indifferent eyes today were still fresh in his memory.

Damon’s eyebrows furrowed slightly, he took off his coat, walked into the bathroom, and soon, the sound of running water came from the bathroom.

Twenty minutes later.

Damon came out of the bathroom, wearing a dark blue thin bathrobe, with the belt loosely tied around his waist, not purposely tightened.

Despite this, his body still had perfect lines, and there were still water droplets in his hair.

As he dried his hair, a large piece of skin was exposed at the neckline.

His muscles were well defined, and even wearing a thin bathrobe, one could feel the warmth and security radiating from his solid and well-proportioned chest.

This was a side of him that no one else could see

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Damon frowned. Not many people knew he lived here.

But he still threw the towel aside and went to the door to open it.