

## **CHOSEN 271**

### Chapter 271

Chloe never in a million years expected this. She planned to surprise this guy, but the sight in front of her left her flabbergasted.

Damon, with a look of total shock on his handsome face, was sporting a rare look of embarrassment.

A few seconds later, Damon's eyebrows twitched, and he looked at Chloe again, his eyes slightly narrowed

"Did you know I was here all along?"

Chloe blinked, and due to their perfect height difference, she saw Damon's bare chest as soon as she opened her eyes.

"1"Her brain seemed a bit slow to respond.

Damon gave a slight smile, and pulled her into the room.

Chloe was pinned between the door and him, without any gap to escape.

When did you find out 1 lived here, huh?"

Looking down at her, Damon's lips curled into a soft smile.

His scent was refreshing, making his silhouette even more defined. Facing his smooth tight skin, Chloe had to force herself to look away

However, when she looked up and met his gaze, it felt like she was diving into a deeper abyss.

“...From the first day I moved in...” Chloe answered in a small, embarrassed voice.

Damon squinted his eyes slightly, paused for half a second, “Cufflink?”

Chloe nodded

Damon then looked at what she had in her hand and took it from her.

“What’s this?”

I just went to the supermarket. We agreed to have dinner together. I’ve thought about what to make, barbeque, pasta, foie gras... I asked the chef at grandma’s place last time. I’ve got it all in my head, it might take some time, so just wait for a while.”

Damon’s deep eyes became even more profound; his hand on her waist slightly tightened.

Chloe felt his change, and quickly slipped out of Damon’s arms to the kitchen.

I’m going to cook.”

Damon didn’t chase her, letting her escape from his arms.

He turned and watched her slightly flustered back, and smiled.

Then he went to the living room.

Chloe took out everything from the bag, went to the dining room to find scissors for the foie gras, but then heard Damon’s deep voice.

She only heard the name of a jewelry brand, the one she had just visited that afternoon.

She frowned, and thoughtfully returned to the kitchen.

Chloe was busy in the kitchen for a while, and when she turned to find a container, she suddenly saw Damon at the kitchen door.

Her face stiffened, and her eyes involuntarily swept over his collar, "Could you go change your clothes first?"

Un looked down to check his attire, then looked at the woman's face, flushed with embarrassment. He leaned against the door frame, shaking his head.

'No can do.'

His voice was deep and charming, speaking very slowly, his handsome face wore a faint smile, looking somewhat lazy, giving off a devilish charm.

Chloe's scalp tingled.

Humble and polite?

Refined and cultured?

Was he actually a sly fox deep down?

She ignored him, found some dishes in the cupboard, placed them in the sink, and started washing.

She had already changed into a loose home outfit when she arrived, her hands gently swayed, her long hair bundled behind her, swaying with her slight movements. Damon watched her slender and elegant figure for a long time, finally, he stood up, and slowly walked towards her.

## Chapter 272

The sound of the running faucet drowned out Damon's footsteps

The moment his hand unexpectedly landed on her waist and his firm, warm chest pressed against her back, Chloe's body stiffened.

His familiar, fresh scent instantly enveloped her, and his warm breath fanned her ear, brushing her skin over and over.

His voice was low and captivating. "I thought you'd give me the cold shoulder for a while."

Chloe's body gradually relaxed. At Damon's words, she tilted her head a little.

The bright light slid off her pert, petite nose. Her long eyelashes fluttered gently, her lips moved, and she uttered a crisp and melodious sound, "Why should I give you the cold shoulder?"

Damon: "You looked upset this afternoon, and I ticked you off."

Chloe put the plate she was holding aside, wiped her hands on her apron, then placed her icy-cold hand over Damon's hand around her waist.

Damon looked up, holding her hand in his.

Chloe felt a touch of warmth and turned to face him from his arms.

She looked up at him, deep into his eyes. "I don't blame you."

Her lips parted slightly, but a trace of apology flickered in her eyes.

'Damon, you've been doing great. I messed up. I was too sensitive. I'm sorry.'

"Hmm, you can apologize in another way."

Chloe blinked, "You really don't know how to be modest."

"That's because I believe your apology is sincere." Damon smiled, leaned down, and got closer to her, "Have you figured out how to apologize?"

Chloe knew what he meant, her face blushing a little, "I haven't figured it out yet."

Damon looked at her pretending to be oblivious and chuckled, his finger lightly brushing her lip corner.

His voice was low and sexy, "If you don't make a move, I will."

Chloe's eyes hardened, she got his point and promptly bit his finger.

What was he up to?

She'd been with him long enough to know what he was thinking.

Damon's finger was bitten by her, but she wasn't using much force, you could clearly see her neat teeth.

It didn't hurt, instead, he could feel the occasional brush of her warm, soft tongue against his finger.

Damon's eyes suddenly deepened, his voice slightly hoarse, "Let go."

Chloe heard his voice change, glanced at him, saw him looking at her calmly, thought he was mad and immediately let go.

However, in the next moment, his big hand lifted, cupping her head, and she only caught a glimpse of his hand's shadow before feeling his lips on hers.

Chloe was taken aback, a trace of regret flashing in her eyes.

Despite her best defenses, she couldn't stop him, but instead, she made it easier for him!

Damon gently kissed her soft lips, and the moment she let go of his finger, his kiss easily deepened in her open mouth.

His deep eyes watched her slightly troubled expression, revealing a deeper smirk.

"Kissing you is my privilege now. This is a golden opportunity, you think I'd let you off the hook?"

Chapter 273

In a hazy state, Chloe could hear Damon's deep, amused voice, followed by a deeper kiss

At first, Chloe was a bit stiff, but as she heard Damon's words, she gradually relaxed. She lifted her head, accepting his passionate kiss.

Damon's breath lingered around her nose, the prolonged deep kiss made her breath increasingly stifled, and her legs began to feel warm and weak.

Suddenly, he grabbed her hips, and the next moment, she was lifted up by him, sitting on the dressing table behind him.

The man kept kissing her, and Chloe, in the moment of falling, her dazed eyes regained their clarity.

Damon slightly released her, she sat on the glass table, easily able to meet his gaze.

Whatcha thinking, huh?"

His gaze deepened, his low voice filled with allure and danger.

His breath lightly brushed her skin, causing a ticklish sensation

Chloe quietly gazed at the man's handsome profile, each feature as if painted, his aura was exceptional, his every tiny movement, was able to express any emotion vividly.

He was truly a rare beauty among men.

Her heartbeat sped up in the calm, her heart seemed to be wrapped in soft foam, filled with satisfaction

I'm sorry. "Chloe said gently, her kiss reddened lips particularly eye-catching.

7 told you, apologies need more than words...

Before Damon could finish, Chloe suddenly hugged his face and lightly kissed his lips.

Then she looked at the man's slightly stunned expression and laughed happily.

"Is that okay now? Is this apology acceptable?"

Damon's eyes were deep, his gaze fixed on the woman's gorgeous face.

"No."

Chloe's smile disappeared instantly, looking at the man's increasingly dangerous gaze, she quickly propped up her body, intending to jump off the glass table.

"I really should go cook."

But Damon didn't give her that opportunity, one hand wrapped around her as she tried to leave, the other hand tightly holding her waist. In her moment of speaking, his tongue invaded her mouth, ruthlessly claiming her sweetness.

This kiss was somewhat urgent, carrying a hint of impatience.

"Damon..."

Chloe was a bit tense, she remembered the last time in the study when he caught her watching a lesbian film.

He was very angry then, his intense kiss completely changed her perception of him.

He seemed gentle and refined, but his inherent dominance and assertiveness did not lessen at all.

"Damon, enough..." she quickly grabbed his hand, clearly feeling his palm temperature getting higher and higher.

Not until Chloe was kissed until she was breathless, her cheeks as red as ripe apples, did Damon let her go.

Chloe breathed rapidly, her gaze colliding with his unfathomably deep eyes. They were now filled with captivating, enticing desire that stirred her heart.

But, Chloe was quite surprised.



She never thought that a man as elegant and clear as Damon would show such an expression.

Those deep eyes, slowly shrouded in a deep red mist.

The intensity of that desire made it unimaginable to fathom how fierce his calm and aloof demeanor could become...

Chapter 274

Treally gotta start cooking."

Chice tried to push off Diamon, but he had on to her hand sightly

His palm was as hot as fire.

Chloe's eyes trembled slightly but she dared not look into Damon's eyes anymom. Nonetheless, Damon pulterd her closer took a step back, and fed Chine off the ground

"Earlier you did well "Damon's voice was deep and slow, as he was trying to lure her

t

Chloe turned her head, looking at the ingredients ready not far away and asked. Do you want me to cook or ST

Go ahead"

His response sounded reluctant and helpiens

Chloe moved her lips a bit, her expression tangled. She pouted harles, looked at Damon for a while then pulled he hand and gave his arrogant din a desk

You better get out now, I'll call you when I'm done

"Mhm

"You might want to change your clothes "Chice couldn't help but add

"And what if I don't?"

might do something inappropriate to you, can you think of anything else

Diamon raised an eyebrow. Then I won't change "

Chloe tightly closed her mouth, deciding not to say another word

Damon stayed in the kitchen for a while, then was personally escorted out by Chice

If you're really bored, go to work. Your real battlefield is the business world, not the kitchen"

Damon probably did have work to do, so he didn't insist on staying

Forty minutes later, Chloe finally served all the dishes on the table, then went upstairs to call Damon

This was her first time at his apartment, but the layout was basically the same as upstairs, so she quickly found his study

The door to the study wasn't closed, and Damon was sitting in his chair, calmly reading the documents in his hand

He no longer had the easy-going atmosphere when he was with her earlier. Now he was as calm and serious as when the first met him

He slightly tilted his head in thought. It seemed he was always deliberately lowering his status to accommodate her.

Chloe stood at the door, knocking softly.

Hearing the sound, Damon looked up, the depth and coldness in his eyes disappeared instantly.

"Dinner's ready?"

The corner of his lips raised slightly, his voice deep and pleasing.

Chloe subconsciously nodded, but her eyes were flickering, a touch of sorrow surged in her heart.

He really was accommodating her!

Damon put down the documents in his hand, stood up and walked to Chibe's side, reaching out to hold her hand.

"What are you thinking about?"

Chloe put away the expression on her face, looked up at him with a smile, and then held his hand tightly

"Nothing dinner is ready, let's go downstairs and eat."

Chloe served Damon soup first, then sat down.

"I think I did pretty well, give it a try."

Damon took a spoon and tasted the soup gracefully.

Chloe watched him expectantly, "How is ?"

"Mmm, it's good"

Hearing his reply, Chloe finally relaxed and smiled.

These dishes are pretty good too, give them a try"

As Chloe spoke, she put on gloves and started to peel a stewed shrimp

"You're peeling the shrimp too slowly"

As Chloe was peeling the shrimp from head to tail, Damon suddenly chuckled and said the above

Chloe looked up at him, and Damon was picking up a shrimp and putting it on his plate

"Watch press here shake the head a bit peel here, hold here and done.

In less than five seconds, Damon had the peeled shrimp on Chices plate

Chloe looked up at Damon somewhat surprised, didn't expect you to know how to peel shrimp...

Afterwards, Chloe tried to peel a shrimp using Damon's method and succeeded

Damon's brows twitched slightly, he looked up at her, his expression was light but full of deep meaning

You seem to be too clever.

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“You seem to be too clever for your own good.”

Chloe’s hand movements faltered slightly, “Really how...”

Damon didn’t ignore her subtle reaction, his dark eyes deepening even more.

“Got any plans for tomorrow?” Damon changed the subject.

“Not at the moment, you got something in mind?”

Yeah. We should visit grandma.”

Chloe nodded, “Indeed, it’s been a while since we last saw her. She mulled it over, then said, “Let’s go early tomorrow then, spend more time with her.”

“Sounds good.”

“By the way, about that Diamond Dreams you mentioned before, they’re asking for a breach of contract fee?”

Damon looked at her, “Don’t worry about it, I won’t be coughing up any penalty fees.”

Not a trace of regret showed on Chloe’s face, instead, she said.

“The CEO of the Diamond Dreams bringing up the penalty fee so casually, he must really be in a bind for cash. But that money would only solve his immediate problems, his financial issues are a never– ending story.”

A flash of surprise passed through Damon's eyes, "What do you know?"

Chloe looked at him, nodded, then continued peeling shrimp as she spoke:

"The CEO of the Diamond Dreams is a greedy man, but he acts impulsively without planning. He wasn't satisfied with just running a jewelry business because he's a car fanatic and has always wanted to own his own car brand. So, he started taking a shot at it five years ago, but it's not an easy task."

"Nowadays, everyone's chasing after established brands. Clothing has Chanel, Donna Karan, Louis Vuitton, watches have Patek Philippe, Piaget, cars have Seibel, Koenigsegg, Maybach, Rolls-Royce. Who would spend big bucks on his no-name cars?"

"His car factory is a bottomless pit now. Most of the money he makes from the Diamond Dreams, goes into that factory. I even heard he's been in touch with diamond smugglers. Considering his character, he might go down a crooked path, so terminating the contract early was a smart move."

Damon took off his gloves, setting them aside. His eyes were somewhat gloomy, but a cryptic smile tugged at the corner of his mouth.

"I knew about him making cars, and I also knew that his car factory is a bottomless pit. But I didn't know about him dealing with diamond smugglers in private. Can you tell me where you heard that from?"

Chloe's expression shifted slightly, she lowered her head, focusing on peeling the shrimp, "Well... I just heard it from somewhere..."

Damon shook his head, his voice low and steady.

n

"No, you anticipated it. That's why you went to that place today and ran into Keira and her team. Then you used them to stir up a commotion, aiming to get the mall executives' attention. You also guessed

they've been wanting to end the collaboration, and you gave them a reason to end their partnership with the Diamond Dreams. Or rather, you gave me a reason to cut them off."

With each detail Damon pointed out, Chloe sat there, licking her lips nervously.

"Do you think I'm too cunning?"

Damon smiled, "You cleared out the entire shop, punished Keira, and helped me end the contract with the Diamond Dreams successfully. There's no downside for me. I've told you before, you don't have to be too kind. But I didn't expect you to be this clever."

Chapter 276

For Chloe, getting praised for her smarts at this moment wasn't exactly a compliment

She was quietly munching away at her peeled shrimp, slowly chewing, the taste quite bland.

"I always thought that the Olson Group was able to bounce back from the brink of bankruptcy and become the leading cosmetics company in the country in just three years due to a mix of strategy, luck and coincidence. But now it seems that might not more to it."

Chloe: "Saying I'm too scheming is a bit much, I just seized the opportunity."

Chloe looked up at him, Damon was also looking back at her with a playful smile, his seemingly relaxed demeanor making Chloe a bit nervous.

Damon picked up on her hesitation, his gaze growing deeper

Damon: "Some things, if you don't want to talk about or can't talk about, then don't. But you're my girlfriend, I won't let you be in any danger, got it?"

Chloe looked at him steadily, shaking her head.

Damon pursed his lips, gave her a quick look, and said simply, "Take care of yourself."

Chloe's eyes trembled slightly, finally, she slowly nodded.

"Alright" She replied quietly, started to clean up the shrimp shells on the table, fell silent for a while, before speaking again:

"The total value of the stuff in the shops is about seventy million, should be enough to pay the penalty"

Damon chuckled, sounding relaxed, "Seems I'm not as thoughtful as you. I thought you were killing three birds with one stone, didn't realize you already prepared for the penalty fee." Chloe glanced at him, "Since I started it, I can't let you bear too much loss. It's actually the card you gave that played a big role."

"The fact proves that assigning this job to you was the right choice, you've played a big role."

"I'm happy to do things for you. At least up to now, I can say I'm not just a troublemaker who only creates problems, but a woman worthy of standing by your side."

Chloe stood up, started to clean up the dining table.

"You always had that worth." Damon said, watching her.

"The worth is given by you, and considering your status, your position, even your future life, I can't just be a trophy wife by your side."

Damon's expression darkened slightly, Chloe chuckled, walked up to him, and gently kissed his forehead.



“Don’t be mad, I know you can protect me, and I trust you. But I’ll be more at ease if I can do something.”

Her faint perfume lingered in the air, a tender spontaneous kiss landed on his forehead.

It tickled his heart.

Damon’s eyes squinted slightly, such an attractive woman, how could Lance give her up? The man looked up at her, from a close distance, Chloe’s eyes as she looked down at him After a while, a few words finally came out from his thin lips.

“As long as you’re happy.”

Chloe paused, letting out a silent sigh in her heart.

He was accommodating her again.

deep,

captivating.

We were bright and c

At this time, Damon’s phone on the living room coffee table started to ring.

Damon stood up to answer the call.

“Hello, Damon, haha, it’s me.....”

Chapter 277

A cheerful voice from Kane came through the other end. Damon pulled a face, a bit annoyed. He said in a low, cold tone, "What do you want?" "What do I want? Didn't you just say we'd hang out again next time? We've changed the place. You should come over,"

Damon didn't respond immediately, turning his head to glance at Chloe.

Then he walked over to Chloe, looking at her, "Do you wanna hang out?"

Chloe was taken aback for a moment, shooting a glance at the phone in Damon's hand, "Your... friend?"

Damon nodded, his gaze firmly on her.

A brief silence fell, and Kane on the phone was notably anxious, holding his breath and focusing intently on any sound from the phone.

What did he hear?

What on earth did he just hear?!

Did he actually hear a woman's voice?!

Damon... he had a girlfriend now?!

He gripped his phone tightly, pressing it close to his ear, continuously turning up the volume, afraid of missing any sounds.

A few seconds of silence felt like forever, and

Damon felt the same.

However, Chloe didn't say anything. Her phone suddenly rang.

Damon's brows twitched slightly as he watched her pick up the phone. He thought she was going to answer it, but all she did was casually hang up, then she looked up at Damon, smiling, "Sure, a weekend getaway sounds fun."

Damon cracked a small smile, then asked the person on the phone, "Where are you?"

"...Stardust Soiree."

"Alright."

Stardust Soiree was a well-known high-scale entertainment venue in Ping City.

It was often packed with the wealthy and upper-class crowd.

With its luxurious amenities, Stardust Soiree boasted three top-tier private rooms.

Without a doubt, the room Kane was in was the most luxurious.

After hanging up, Kane staggered back to his room, plopped down on the sofa, and gulped down a glass of wine.

There were others in the room, some of whom were good friends with Kane, as well as rich kids from other cities.

A few pretty, well-dressed women were also present to keep them company.

A man and a woman stood in the center of the room, singing a slow tempo love song.

As soon as Kane returned, two of the women immediately flocked to him, taking care of him cautiously.

Seth Diaz sat on one side, his long legs crossed, still in his expensive uniform, only unbuttoned at the middle. He looked like a noble young master, exuding an air of dignity and sophistication.

Several ladies stole glances at him from time to time, their faces blushing and hearts racing with attraction. However, they dare not approach him.'

Danielle sat next to Seth, smiling at Kane, "Kane, did you fail to invite him again?"

Kane downed his drink, took a deep breath, and announced, "Damon is on his way!"

As soon as he said this, the room fell silent except for the music.

The singers stopped singing, the gamers stopped gaming, and everyone else paused what they were doing, all eyes on Kane.

Damon was coming?

Chapter 278

"You might be surprised, but Damon is on his way, and he's not coming alone!"

Everyone was curious, Who's coming with him"

Whoever was accompanying Damon must be someone of great importance

Upon hearing this, the usually haughty Kane instantly calmed down.

"How would I know who it is? But I can tell you for sure, it's a woman

'A woman?

"A woman?"

Really.

Tve never met Damon, but I heard he notoriously dislikes women. How could he possibly bring a woman?"

Kane waved his hand, "If you don't believe it, just wait and see We'll find out soon enough."

"No more betting"" someone joked.

Kane's face turned gloomy. Recalling the last time he called Seth "Daddy", he was so angry that he couldn't sleep well for a week

Betting on Damon again?

Though he was pretty sure he just heard a woman's voice, he no longer trusted Damon's words.

Last time, he was certain Damon would come, but he was fooled!

Seth easily got the better of him!

Maybe this time he could turn the tables.

He glanced at Seth, asking. "Wanna bet?"

Seth held a cigarette between his fingers, a faint blue flame flickering on the tip. He exhaled a wisp of pale smoke, lazily floating before his eyes.

He was calm and elegant, both relaxed and casual.

His gaze swept over Kane, a smile tugging at the corner of his mouth, "Are you sure?"

Kane was used to Seth's indifferent demeanor, always appearing calm and gentle on the surface but full of cunning underneath.

His question made Kane tense up, eventually waving off, "Nah, no more bets, it's boring."

Seth chuckled softly. "Is that so? Don't regret it then."

On the way to the Stardust Soiree, Chloe hung up on several calls.

"Is it Lance?"

Chloe glanced at Damon, nodding her head, "Yeah."

Then, her phone rang again.

This time it was text messages.

Lance: "Chloe, where are you? I've been waiting for you outside your building for a while, why aren't you home yet?"

Lance: "Why aren't you home so late, I'm worried about you."

Lance: "Chloe, can you answer the phone? I want to talk to you."

Having eaten quite a bit tonight, plus Lance's several calls and these text messages, Chloe's already not-so-good stomach suddenly felt uncomfortable. She took a deep breath and turned off her phone, putting it into her bag.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I think he's upset because his girlfriend got slighted today. He probably wants to pick a fight with me."

"Bugging you?"

Damon's tone suddenly became cold and dangerous.

"Let him come."

Chloe looked at him, his obvious provocative attitude made her burst out laughing.

"What are you laughing at?"

Damon didn't look pleased.

He dared to bother his woman?

"He's not worth your time."

"Anyone who bullies you is worth a beating from me."

Chapter 279

"Throwing punches aint cool, and hurting people doesn't do you any good. Anyway, let's drop the subject. It's rare to see these pats of yours, I'm a bit jittery, what should I do?"

Chloe chuckled and rubbed her belly.

“No need to freak out. Just stick by me and I won’t let anyone get close to you”

In the private room

As time passed, those who were initially having a blast all sank into the sofas, their eyes glued to the MV on the screen, their faces gradually turning solemn.

The women who were specially invited into the room had already been chased out by Kane

Everyone was watching the MV, glancing nervously at the door from time to time.

In the entire room, only Seth’s expression remained unchanged. He leaned back on the sofa, a glass of wine in his hand. He took occasional sips, the amber light reflecting off the crystal glass, adding an extra charm to his dark eyes.

Danielle was quietly sitting next to him, her eyes full of infatuation with Seth

What was supposed to be a wild party place now felt like a serious meeting

However, nobody thought anything was amiss.

In the eerie silence, the door to the private room opened Everyone stood up in unison, all eyes turned towards the door

The hallway was dimly lit, making the light at the entrance seem overly bright, s

o much so that they could only make out two silhouettes at the entrance



One tall and straight, the other slender and petite.

Though they couldn't see the details, the two figures seemed to be a perfect match.

Damon, with Chloe by his side, slowly walked towards the room. The two silhouettes gradually stepped into the light, one tall, one short, a perfect black and white combination imprinted in

everyone's eyes

Everyone took a sharp, cold breath, staring in disbelief at the man who was almost a legend.

This man was incredibly handsome, exuding an aura of majesty as if he was born with it. His indifferent expression accentuated his cold, serious nature.

Not only the women, even those who had heard rumors that he was into men, they didn't believe it now.

He was the type destined to be single.

However, he was indeed accompanied by a woman.

Kane was right, it was a woman.

But when they got a clear look at her face, they were slightly taken aback.

Wasn't this the one who'd been quite infamous recently...

Their bewilderment lasted less than two seconds, then they all bowed in unison towards Chloe, "Hello Damon. Hello sister-in-law."

Chloe's mouth twitched; she looked up at Damon.

Damon didn't say anything, the main seat was already vacant, he didn't hesitate to sit down pulling Chloe with him.

"What would you like to drink?"

Chloe smiled, "What do you think?"

"Milk."

Everyone was gathered on the other side of the coffee table, their eyes shifting from Chloe to Damon, then back to Chloe.

Drinking milk?

An adult, out for fun, drinking milk?

Are you kidding me?

They're going to have drinks later, right?

Are they going to switch to milk?

What kind of scene would that be...

A sea of milky white....

Chloe decided to respect Damon's decision that night, she nodded obediently, "Alright, I'll take your lead."

Chapter 280

Chloe decided to play nice with Damon tonight, nodding obediently and said, "Alright, I'll take your lead"

Damon glanced at her and smirked.

The crowd felt they had been dazzled by a golden glow, almost blinding their eyes.

One quick thinker said, "I'll go get the milk right away"

Kane was a bit slow on the draw and kicking himself for h

If he had known Damon was really coming today, why didn't he make a bet with Seth earlier

He just blew a golden opportunity

Danielle, sitting nearby, was also taken aback. She was well aware of Chice Lately, there had been a high level of online attention towards her, and her feud with Keira was pretty intense

And, they had crossed paths earlier today

Danielle's eyes twinkled as she turned to the man next to her

"Seth, Chloe is your junior, right? What a coincidence, we just met today"

Seth's handsome face was devoid of a smile, a hint of chill subtly surfacing in his aloof eyes

Damon looked over at the sound of her voice, squinting slightly at Seth's expression.

Then, as if something came to mind, he glanced at Danielle beside him, his eyes darkening momentarily before shifting back

Chloe also turned to look, surprised to see Seth, who had been sitting there all stong

Who would have thought Seth and Damon were buddies”

Seth slightly lifted his eyelids, his gaze meeting Chloe’s.

Chloe nodded at him, “Small world”

“You two met today?”

“Yes, Mr. Diaz was dropping his girlfriend off at the TV station and we bumped into each other.”

Damon raised an eyebrow, “Quite a coincidence.”

If Hugo really was Seth’s son, that would be quite a twist.

Just then, Kane made his way over to Chloe, looking at her in surprise and said:

“Are...are you okay?”

Chloe turned to him, and seeing Kane’s face, her eyes widened in surprise.

“What are you doing here?”

“I was the one who called Damon out today!”

“Oh, that’s a coincidence. Chloe couldn’t help but cover her mouth with her hand.

“Yeah, quite a coincidence!” Kane nodded in agreement.

However, this coincidence made Damon’s expression turn cold.

He brought her out to meet his friends!

Why did it feel like she knew his friends better than he did?!

He didn’t even need to do the introductions!

“Um.. have you been in touch with Rose recently?”

Chloe nodded, “Yes.”

Kane shook his head, “You probably don’t know this, but when you fell into the water, Rose was scared to death. She was pale and she cried so much that her voice became hoarse. I’ve never seen her lose her cool like that.”

Chloe was deeply touched, “I’m so grateful that she’s my best friend.”

“You two are quite alike. With her personality, she can’t have many genuine friends.”

“Rose is a good person...”

The two of them were chatting away, while on the other side, things were as cold as ice. “Do you two... know each other?” Damon’s icy voice echoed in the background. Kane looked up and saw a glint of coldness in Damon’s eyes. He blinked, confused.

When had he pissed Damon off?

Chloe simply nodded, "Mr. Zierns, is my lifesaver."