

## **CHOSEN 281**

### Chapter 281

Chloe nodded calmly. "Mr. Ziems is my knight in shining armor!"

Damon's brow furrowed slightly, confusion flashed across his eyes, "What knight?"

Nearby, Seth watched Damon's slightly changing expression and snickered, "Could it be the woman who was saved from drowning on the ship last time is her?"

Damon's gaze shifted to Seth.

Seth's cigarette was half burnt, he stood up, crushed out the stub on the coffee table, and said with a smile.

"A month ago, Kane rescued a woman who couldn't swim. I heard it was a pretty close call, so much so that artificial respiration was needed"

Artificial respiration...

Kane stiffened as if a chill wind had swept through.

Chloe naturally felt the icy atmosphere around them, she glanced at Damon

who looked pissed

The room suddenly got frosty, making everyone a bit on edge.

Chloe cracked a smile, "He saved me, why do you look like you wanna kill him? I should be thanking him."

“Thanking him?”

Damon looked pissed. His girl got taken advantage of, and he was supposed to thank him?

“Alright, you go ahead and thank him.”

Kane shivered.

Having been around Damon for so long, how could he not catch the undertone in his words.

He hurriedly waved his hands: “No, Damon, I didn’t...”

“Didn’t what?”

“It wasn’t me who gave Ms. Summers artificial respiration. I was just responsible for jumping into the water to save her. It was pretty critical, and I was going to do it, but Rose was there, and she did it!”

After speaking, Kane moved to the side, a

way from Chloe.

He realized, that Damon was seriously pissed!

Hearing Kane’s explanation, Damon’s expression lightened just a bit.

Then he shot Chloe a cold look, “Is that true?”

Chloe shrugged, “I was out cold. I wouldn’t know.”

Damon's face hardened again.

Kane nearly lost it, "It wasn't me! Didn't Rose tell you guys afterwards? It really wasn't me! If you don't believe me, you can ask her right now!"

Chloe nodded thoughtfully, "Now that you mention it, I remember when I opened my eyes, I saw Rose's face..."

Kane was overjoyed, "You remembered right! It was her!"

Damon shot him a glance, then said to Chloe in a cold tone: "Rose isn't acceptable either."

Chloe, Seth, and Kane fell silent.

Kane felt like he had fallen into a new world.

What he thought was a lucky rescue, nearly got him in hot water due to a misunderstanding!

He had never thought that Damon could get so jealous?

A new world opened up tonight, but he also found that the new world was much tougher!

"Alright, I must thank Mr. Ziems for saving my life. I'd like to raise a toast to Mr. Ziems."

As Chloe was about to pick up an empty glass on the coffee table, she saw a stream of milky liquid slowly pouring into the crystal glass. Damon set the milk carton aside, then personally handed her the glass.

"Here, show him your gratitude."

Chloe looked a bit awkward, “Doesn’t this seem insincere?”

Damon shot Kane a cold look, Kane immediately said: “Not at all, we’re all drinking milk tonight! Milk is actually the most sincere gesture!”

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As soon as Kane finished speaking, all the booze in everyone’s glasses morphed into milk.

The entire private room was filled with a rich scent of milk.

Chloe, of course, knew they were all messing around, and couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

These guys...

She had thought Damon’s friends were all serious folks.

Who would’ve thought, they were actually quite a hoot.

“Anyway, thanks for saving me!”

“Rescuing my future sis-in-law, it’s my pleasure.”

A soft “clink” echoed as the glasses touched, milk rimming the edges.

Kane held his glass in both hands, gulped as he eyed the white liquid inside.

Adult world, utterly beyond him.

He downed the milk in one breath.

Chloe finished hers too, expressing her gratitude.

“All done drinking?”

Damon’s chilly voice came in, making Kane immediately tense.

He... wasn’t planning on letting him off the hook, was he?

He eyed Damon warily, “Damon, I did say it was unnecessary to say thanks, as saving Chloe was my lucky break!”

“Really?”

Kane nodded furiously, “Absolutely!”

Damon’s gaze slowly settled on Chloe’s lips, then he gently wiped off the milk from the corner of her mouth.

His move so natural, despite Chloe’s boldness tonight, she couldn’t help but blush in front of everyone.

Seeing her shy, Damon chuckled.

Damon... laughing?

His usually stern face, actually broke into a smile?

Kane, sitting next to them, felt his mouth was suddenly full of saliva.

“Burp...”

Kane couldn't help letting out a loud burp.

Oh man!

Mouth full of milk flavor!

But the Damon who was just laughing a second ago, was now giving him a cold stare.

Kane quickly covered his mouth, then awkwardly smiled at Damon.'

I swear, I just drank too fast.

It was definitely not because I was envious of your sweet moments!'

As long as he didn't have to drink more milk, he felt he can tolerate this!

A few people in the room came to drink with Chloe, but none of them made her finish, and Chloe just took a symbolic sip:

Everyone was happy, after all, they all got a response!

“Come on, today's a good day, let's all drink up.”

Kane secretly gave the guy who said this a hard kick!

A grown man, getting excited over drinking milk?

He turned to look at Seth, who had been silent, thinking he wouldn't go along with Damon's preference.

But to his surprise, in front of them were indeed glasses of fresh milk.

"Did you drink yours?" he asked Seth.

"I did," Seth smiled, his gaze resting on the wine glass on the coffee table.

Kane couldn't imagine Seth gulping down milk, he leaned in and whispered, "You should try to reason with Damon. Nobody comes here just to drink milk. We'll be laughed at when we pay the bill, you know?"

"I think it's great, milk... is a good thing, and it's cost-effective."

Kane gritted his teeth.

The word "cost-effective" coming from his mouth, couldn't be more phony!

When it came to spending on the woman by his side, would he ever consider money an issue?

"Don't you usually not care? I can understand Damon's antics, but why are you going nuts too?"

Seth glanced at him nonchalantly, his usually flat voice a bit raised, "What did you say? Damon's messing around? And then? I didn't catch what you said after."

Chapter 283

Kane suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

"Kane, go fetch some garlic from the kitchen," Damon's voice calmly echoed

“Garlic?” Kane asked, puzzled. “Why garlic?”

“Just go get it,” Damon’s voice suddenly turned stern.

“Alright!”

Chloe also asked in confusion, “Why does he need to fetch garlic?”

Damon didn’t answer but shoved a peeled lychee into Chloe’s mouth instead

Ten minutes later...

“Damon, I’ve brought the garlic!”

“Good. You eat it.”

Kane was stunned, “What?”

“Eat it,” Damon said nonchalantly.

“Why? I don’t want to! I’ll reek of garlic, how am I supposed to face people?”

Damon didn’t respond, but Danielle suddenly chuckled softly.

“So, Mr. Ziems, maybe you should think twice before trying to give someone mouth-to-mouth resuscitation next time.”

Kane finally got it

It was because he had almost given Chloe mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!

That was a bit much....

Chloe couldn't help but laugh, noticing Kane's pleading look.

Hmm...

He did save her life, was this a bit too harsh on him?

She gently tugged at Damon's clothes, "Damon..."

Understanding her intention, Damon said, "Fine... just eat one clove then."

Watching Kane painfully munch on two cloves of garlic, Chloe walked over to Damon and said, "I'm going to the restroom."

Damon put down his wine glass, "I'll go with you."

"No need," Chloe hurriedly stopped him.

Danielle, however, offered kindly with a smile, "Chloe, would you like me to accompany you?"

Chloe stood up, her eyes sliding from the silent Seth to Danielle, she smiled slightly, "No need, I can go by myself."

Danielle didn't insist. She had a polite and elegant smile on her lightly made-up face. She nodded at Chloe, then put a grape into Seth's mouth.

Seth glanced at it, didn't accept the grape, but lit a cigarette with an indifferent look.

Danielle didn't show any reaction; she simply popped the grape into her mouth. Chloe smiled slightly, opened the door to the private room, and walked out.

Chloe came out of the restroom, and went to the sink to wash her hands.

Her stomach wasn't as upset anymore; she couldn't help but sigh.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Chloe adjusted her hair.

The tension she felt earlier had greatly subsided.

As a PR person, she had worked at the Olson Group company for many years, she wasn't bad at socializing.

She just wasn't good at socializing with people she wasn't familiar with.

Like today, she was worried about causing trouble for Damon, making him feel embarrassed in front of his friends.

Luckily, Kane's character was decent. At least he didn't make her feel embarrassed.

She pulled out a couple of paper towels from the side, but before she could dry her hands, a black figure suddenly barged in and started throwing up in the sink. Chloe paused, continued to dry her hands, and threw the paper towel in the trash. Then a weak and resistant voice of a woman came from behind, "Let go of me..." "Ms. Melisa, you're drunk, let me help you upstairs to rest."

"No, I want to go home... my mom's waiting for me at home, I don't stay out..."

"It's normal for you to not go home occasionally because of your busy work, let me take you to rest!"

“No, Mr. Adam, let me go... I’m not going to your place... I’m here to work, I’m not that kind of woman...”

Chloe initially didn’t plan to get involved, but hearing the woman’s voice, her urge to leave abruptly ceased.

The woman looked a bit familiar.

“You better know your place, like your boss, you can use your bodies in exchange for contracts... you have such great resources, why waste them?”

Chloe’s eyebrows twitched, she looked up at the woman’s face, who could hardly stand straight due to drunkenness, her face instantly darkened.

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“Come on, spend the night with me and I’ll sign your contract right away!”

“No...”

The woman being forcibly held by Mr. Adam struggled as much as she could.

“Mr. Adam...”

A gentle voice slowly echoed from the door. Chloe lifted her head to see a woman with bangs and a light blue bodycon dress standing at the entrance.

“If you need a woman, there are plenty in the club. You can take your pick. Why are you giving this girl a hard time?”

Chloe paused in her tracks.

What a coincidence.

The woman she had just seen on TV was now standing right in front of her.

Philip's date,

Crysti Watson.

Mr. Adam hesitated, then looked at Crysti with a cold laugh.

"Ms. Watson, mind your own beeswax. Go back to Mr. Reed and continue being his good girl."

Crysti frowned, "Mr. Adam, you know as well as I do, this lady is our specially invited PR rep, I can't let anything happen to her here."

Adam burst into laughter, full of contempt and mockery, "Ms. Watson, are you really clueless or just pretending?"

"What do you mean?"

"Even though this was quickly dealt with, since Mr. Reed knows, you should too, Keira was badly treated by her own sister at the mall today..."

Crysti's face paled instantly. She bit her lip tightly and said nothing.

Adam continued, "I heard Keira was everyone's goddess back in school, even Mr. Reed was head over heels for her. There were even rumors of them in the entertainment industry. Ha, he's a big shot in the entertainment biz, do you think he lacks PR reps?"

By now, even the most clueless would get it.

Philip was not discussing a contract, but looking for an opportunity to get back at Keira.

His company surely had a PR department, but he hired an outsider, specifically from Chloe's company who had bullied Keira.

A little thought and it was clear that he was trying to give Chloe a hard time.

Being a smart man, Adam would not pass up such an opportunity.

So he accepted it all.

Chloe was furious!

Philip, this shameless man!

"Ms. Watson, instead of worrying about others, you better keep an eye on your own man. Get lost, I have real work to do!"

"Ms. Watson, help me..."

"No one can save you now, Ms. Melisa, let's go!"

Adam held the woman in his arms tightly, ready to make a quick exit. They had just taken a few steps when there was a sound of a camera shutter, followed by a cold voice, "Leave her alone."

They were stunned and turned to where the voice was coming from. Chloe was coming out of the bathroom, putting her phone away into her suit pocket.

"Melisa, come here."

“Ms. Summers!”

Adam was taken aback as the woman in his arms suddenly broke free from his grip and rushed to Chloe.

Chloe reached out to catch her and then calmly pulled her behind her.

Seeing Chloe, Melisa felt an inexplicable sense of safety.

Adam’s face darkened, and he sneered, “Miss Chloe, are you offering to serve me instead?”

Chloe’s eyes became colder, and she suddenly kicked hard at Adam’s stomach

Chapter 285

Adam was sent reeling backwards by the kick, and with a loud thud, he fell flat on his face.

‘You...’

Before Adam could express his shock, Chloe strode over, squinting down at him. Then, without any hesitation, she stomped hard between his legs.

“Ah-

Adam shrieked in pain.

Chloe quickly pulled her foot back with a look of disgust, stepping aside.

Adam lay on the ground, his body curled up, his face pale, and drenched in cold sweat. His mouth was wide open, but he was in too much pain to make a sound.

Melisa and Crysti stood by, their hands over their mouths, their eyes wide with shock and disbelief.

And all the while, Chloe stood by, silent and cold.

The place was soundproof, so no one in the hallway heard anything

After Chloe left, the room fell into an eerie silence.

For the first time, Kane realized he might have a tendency to be abused.

He chewed on a clove of garlic, but that did little to dispel the weird atmosphere. He decided to step out and find Chloe.

And that was when he witnessed the shocking scene in the hallway.

He was taken aback when he saw a man flying out of the bathroom.

He thought it was a brawl, but when he saw the familiar slender figure emerging from the bathroom, he was gobsmacked. And that kick..

was too fast, too fierce, too accurate!

Just watching made his own groin ache.

Holy hell...

How did he never realize how badass this woman was?

She used to be a pampered little miss after all!

At that moment, Philip appeared beside Crysti. He looked at Adam, who was curled up on the ground, in shock.

“What happened?”

Melisa, whose head had been fuzzy from alcohol, suddenly sobered up.

She carefully made her way to Chloe, looking at the man curled up on the ground, and said with concern:

“Ms. Summers, what if something happens? We could get sued, right?”

“Why would we get sued? He was making inappropriate advances on you. We have photos and videos as evidence. At most, it’s excessive self–defense.”

After Chloe finished talking, she paused and her cold gaze swept over to Philip. A cold smile played on her lips. “What I wonder is, how long will the person who instructed Adam to do this get sentenced?”

Philip’s face changed instantly, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. Then he smiled, “What a coincidence, Chloe. We haven’t seen each other in years, and yet we meet twice in one day! Are you here to have fun?”

Chloe nodded, “Yes, I made some money today, so I decided to unwind here like you rich folks.”

A cold light flashed in Philip’s eyes. Made a lot of money?

That was all the money Keira had worked hard to earn in a year. Not only did she deceive Keira, but she was also spending that money here?

She was truly shameless.

Philip sneered, "Is that so? Your way of making money is always so unique."

Chloe clearly caught the sarcasm in his words, but she just gave a nonchalant smile and pulled the trembling Melisa into her arms.

"Mr. Reed, how do you plan on handling the situation of your employee conducting illegal activities under the guise of work? Would you like to settle it privately, or shall we see each other in court?"

Chapter 286

Philip came to a sudden halt.

"Chloe, aren't you being a bit too harsh?" he said

Chloe responded coldly. "So what if I am? It's not like it'll hurt you or cost you anything it's still way better than your actions. Philip, if you hadn't run into me today, you might've been in deep crap. Do you think you would have gotten off scot free if something happened? Aren't you gonna be a celebrity anymore? How would you approach your crush then?"

Philip's face instantly darkened.

Before he could speak, Chloe continued calmly:

"Don't bother thanking me. But one of my employees was almost insulted by you, and that can't just be swept under the rug Since we're old classmates, give me 500,000 and we'll settle this privately."

"Chloe, aren't you asking for a bit too much?" Philip protested.

"Am 17" Chloe glanced down at Melisa, who was quietly lying in her arms. She tightened her grip around her waist, "You're the one who was insulted, how do you plan on dealing with it?"

Heard what Mr. Adam said earlier, I won't let this go. I have evidence, I will clear my name."

Chloe smirked.

Smart girl

"It's your problem, you deal with it. Anything you don't understand, you can consult a lawyer. I have to go."

With that, Chloe released Melisa and turned to leave.

"Chloe, wait."

Philip's voice rang out suddenly Chloe paused, turning her back to him and smiling.

"What's up?"

Philip's hands were stuffed in his trouser pockets, balled into fists, but his face still wore a false smile.

"I think what you just said made sense. There has been a misunderstanding. If things escalate, it won't be good. Let's settle this privately."

Upon hearing this, Chloe shook her head, "I'm afraid that's not possible. Melisa just said she wouldn't let it go."

Philip glanced at Melisa, clearly there was no room for negotiation.

He wanted to say something, but didn't know how to start.

At this point, Chloe sighed and patted Melisa's shoulder, "Melisa, after all, Mr. Reed is my classmate. Let's not make a big fuss this time, it's not good for your reputation. How about this, one million, and we'll settle this privately."

One million?!

Just now it was clearly 500,000, now it's one million?!

Philip felt a lump in his throat, almost suffocating.

And Melisa, hearing one million, was so nervous she didn't dare to breathe.

She was just an ordinary person, and 500,000 already had her on edge, but now it was suddenly one million?!

Let's be honest, no one's gonna make life hard for themselves.

She needed to live, and without money, there was no life.

Those girls in novels who live without a care for money in the name of dignity, she definitely wasn't one of them.

"Since Ms. Summers said so, let's respect her wishes."

Chloe didn't believe in maintaining excessive pride and arrogance in these situations. Obviously, the more money the better. Even though she didn't care about money, but the other party did.

She just wanted to make them uncomfortable.

"Thank you for respecting me." Chloe laughed, turning to look at Philip, "One million. Pay up, and this matter will be over."

## Chapter 287

Philip felt a pang of pain, but he nodded and swiftly wrote a check for a million bucks and handed it to Melisa.

Melisa grabbed the check. Though she tried her best to be cool, her hands were still freezing cold.

Chloe then nodded at Philip. She shot a meaningful look at Crysti, who was standing beside Philip, then she took Melisa and they left.

Philip watched Chloe's retreating figure, his eyes filled with resentment.

Not only did his plan fail, he was out a million bucks.

How could he not be pissed!

Crysti, on the other hand, frowned in confusion.

Because the look Chloe gave her just now

was almost identical to the one she gave her when they bumped into each other at the TV station today.

What on earth was she up to?

"Get Mr. Adam to the hospital pronto."

Philip told his two assistants behind him.

"Let's go." Philip was fuming, and his tone was rather rude towards Crysti

Crysti opened her mouth as if to say something, but Philip had already turned and walked away.

“Damon, how did you get out?”

The door opened and Kane got a shock when he saw Damon.

The strong smell of garlic could be smelled from a mile away.

Damon slightly wrinkled his brow, silently took two steps away from Kane.

“Where is she?”

She?

Kane of course knew who he was talking about!

“She just went to the entrance.”

At the entrance of Stardust Soiree, Chloe walked Melisa out to wait for her ride.

“Ms. Summers, I really can’t thank you enough. If it weren’t for you, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have made it through tonight...”

“It’s my bad.”

Melisa was about to apologize timidly but was cut off by Chloe’s voice.

Chloe sighed deeply, her eyes solemn.

“I’m sorry.”

Melisa was taken aback, “Ms. Summers...”

“You got caught up in this because of me. I indirectly screwed you over, but luckily...”

Chloe was taller than Melisa by a notch, so when Melisa turned to look at her, she had to tilt her head up slightly.

She was dressed in a white suit, looking like an ordinary white-collar worker. Her face was often expressionless, dignified.

But when she punished Adam just now, her aura was like a general, giving a sense of security.

Thinking about how Chloe had protected her, her fresh and cool scent, her calm and confident demeanor, the strong sense of security seemed to linger,

Melisa’s cheeks involuntarily turned red.

Beautiful, unique, noble and aloof, if she weren’t a woman, she’d definitely have a lot of women falling for her.

“Ms. Summers, I understand. The nature of my job should’ve made me more cautious.”

Melisa tried to soften her tone.

Kane was almost out of breath.

The air around this person was almost sucked dry by him.

Her actions were way too domineering!

Was she trying to make both men and women jealous?

This was the power of women!

Did the girl really need to be so innocent and suddenly blush?

“The nature of your job...”

Chloe was completely unaware that she had unintentionally found a little rival for Damon.

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Melisa had no clue what was going on in Chloe’s mind. She hesitated for a moment, then couldn’t hold back her words.

“Ms. Summers, this money...”

She held the cheque that Philip had just given her. She was at a loss with so much money all of a sudden.

“Keep it safe.”

Melisa nervously licked her lips, Ms. Summers, is there anything wrong with Mr. Reed? And what about Mr. Adam, he...” Thinking of the state Adam was in, she was worried that Ms. Summers might have gotten into trouble for helping her

“Don’t worry. This whole thing may seem unfair to you. But if people find out, it wouldn’t be good for your reputation. Let them two figure it out. Adam took a major blow; he won’t let Philip off easily.”

Melisa's mouth fell open in surprise, staring at Chloe dumbfounded, "That body part of his got... hurt?!"

That was the most important organ for men.

Chloe calmly said, "If he's lucky"

Back when she was pulling in investments for the Olson Group, she was almost lured into a hotel by Adam. If it wasn't for Lance showing up, he wouldn't have had the chance to pull off what he did today.

Today was about getting even.

A casual remark made Kane unconsciously close his legs.

Hurt?!

He swallowed hard, couldn't resist reaching down to check himself.

Thank God, I'm still intact!

Damon's brow furrowed even more. Although he didn't know the specifics, he could tell what they were talking about.

At this moment, a car pulled up at the entrance.

Melisa quickly said, "Ms. Summers, the car is here, I'll be going now!"

"Alright, be careful on your way."

Watching Melisa get into the car and leave, Chloe stood on the spot, gazing at the magnificent yard in front of her. She stood quietly for a while, the night breeze blowing her loose clothes to one side, revealing her slender figure.

Just a delicate silhouette had Kane murmuring his admiration.

"I didn't notice when we were in school. Now I think Chloe is quite attractive."

Damon glanced at him, Simon chuckled, "Damon has good taste."

Just then, Chloe turned to go back to the booth, but saw Damon and Simon coming towards her.

"Why are you guys out here?"

"You've been in the bathroom for too long."

Chloe awkwardly said, "I got held up by something."

"Are you okay?" Damon asked, his eyes scanning her.

"I'm fine."

Damon glanced at his watch, "It's already past ten; do you want to continue?"

"I have to get up early tomorrow, we should probably call it a night," Chloe chimed in.

"Alright. I'll go get the car, wait for me at the entrance."

"Okay"

Kane said, "You guys are leaving already?"

"Yes, I have things to take care of tomorrow. You guys have fun. Oh, and I need to get my bag from the booth."

After saying goodbye to a few people in the booth, she left quickly to not keep Damon waiting.

However, when she reached the entrance, Damon's car hadn't arrived yet.

Worried Damon might call her, she took out her phone and turned it on. Several messages from Lance appeared on the screen, which Chloe chose to ignore.

As she was looking at her phone, a clearly impatient growl came from not far away.

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She was glued to her phone when a gruff voice came from nearby

"Can't you just stop for once?"

"Stop? Philip, don't you think you're crossing the line? You've been keeping our relationship a secret just so you can look good with Keira in public. You said it was for publicity. I bought your bullshit once, twice, even three or four times, but I can't keep doing it forever! Today she was wronged, and you immediately jumped to her defense? You even dragged an innocent

person into it..."

"How many times have I told you? We're just classmates!" Phillip kept his voice low, but his angry roar still gave Chloe a start.

“Don’t take me for a fool!” Crystl’s voice suddenly became shrill, “You think I don’t know that after you unconditionally accepted the role in Above the Cloud, you put in ten million just to get Keira on the team?!”

You’re spying on me?!”

“Do you realize you have another movie to prepare for? One million, let alone ten million, is a substantial expenditure for us. We’ve been preparing for two years, and now you suddenly pull out ten million just to buy Keira a role!”

“Philip, what’s the point of doing all this? She’s just using you! Her fiancé doesn’t have money? Is Lance really unable to cough up a mere ten million? Because you’re such a do-gooder..”

“Shut up! Crysti, enough is enough! If you want to stick around, then behave. If you’re going to cause trouble, then leave. I didn’t ask you to follow me around all day, and honestly, it’s annoying!”

After Philip’s low growl, there was the sound of a car door slamming shut. A black sedan sped off towards the gate.

Chloe walked down the steps with an indifferent expression, sure enough, Crysti was still standing there. A lonely woman, abandoned by Philip

Chloe never had the extra energy to worry about others, but seeing that woman standing in the corner, still straight-backed, stubbornly refusing to shed a tear, it tugged at her heartstrings.

It was like seeing her past self. No matter how much pain or suffering she went through, she was always too stubborn to shed a single tear.

Maybe she heard footsteps, Crysti looked up.

“Are you here to pity me?”

Chloe gave a small smile, "You're overthinking. There's nothing about you that's worthy of pity. I don't have the time or energy to feel sorry for someone who has nothing to do with me."

Crysti gave a cold laugh, "You really are unlikeable. No wonder everyone likes your sister more."

"I can't be like her. I don't expect everyone to like me. Winning over one person's heart is truly precious! I hope I can find that person and grow old together. That's my only goal now, and my lifelong pursuit."

"Winning over one person's heart, growing old together..."

Crysti sneered sarcastically.

Chloe seemed to know what she was thinking, and continued, "The catch is, that person has to be your other half."

After a long silence, Crysti took a deep breath and looked at Chloe defensively, "Did you need something from me?" Chloe's expression was blank, her gaze fixed on Crysti. The casual chat from before was suddenly replaced by a tense silence.

"I really like you."

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"I really like you."

Crysti looked bewildered, "What now?"

Chloe walked toward her; her powerful aura left Crysti stunned.

Crysti instinctively took a step back.

But Chloe stopped in her tracks, watching her through the dim light and proposed,

“How about joining my crew?”

“What?”

This time, she heard it loud and clear.

But Crysti still couldn't quite grasp her meaning.

Chloe just flashed a smile, pulled out a business card from her bag and handed it to Crysti.

Crysti took it almost subconsciously.

“If you roll with me, I won't let you be just a small fry.”

Crysti's hand tightened around the card. She saw the words on it.

“I cant afford to hire you.”

Chloe smiled, “No, I want YOU.\*

Crysti was stunned. It seemed as if she understood something instantly. She looked at her, unable to believe it.

“You...

Chloe nodded calmly. “Think it over and come find me.”

When Crysti looked down at the business card in her hand again and looked up, Chloe had already turned and walked away. A low-profile Bentley was already parked not far away.

The car window was open. She could only vaguely see a man sitting in the driver's seat. Chloe opened the car door, got into the passenger seat, completely blocking the man. The car slowly drove away. If she wasn't still holding her business card, if she wasn't standing here alone, Crysti would have thought being left here by Philip was a dream, and being extended an olive branch by Chloe was also a dream.

In the car.

Damon asked, "You want to sign artists?"

"Yes."

"When did you decide that?"

"Today."

Damon paused for a second, "Isn't that a bit hasty?"

"It's okay."

Damon suddenly broke into a smile, "As long as you're happy. If you need help, let me know."

"Alright, it's because I have your solid backup that I'm so confident."

Chloe's pleasing tone only earned her a cold look from Damon, "When did you think I was your backup?"

"You don't need to step in for those things, it's beneath you."

Damon didn't speak. He was pondering a problem that needed to be solved in his heart.

What to do with a woman who's too independent?

He had been thinking about this question, but never found the answer.

In the lobby, Chloe pressed the elevator button. Just as the two of them walked in, someone shouted, "Hold on a sec!" Chloe blocked the elevator door sensor with her hand.

A young lady quickly walked toward the elevator door. She was dressed neatly and was holding a cute baby in her arms, then she entered the elevator.

"Which floor are you heading to?" Chloe saw her holding the baby and asked.

"Fourteen, thank you."

"No problem." Chloe replied while pressing the button for the fourteenth floor. "Baby, say thank you." The lady spoke sweetly to the baby in her arms. Chloe looked over, and saw the baby staring at her with a pair of big eyes.