

CHOSEN 311

Chapter 311

Listening to the chorus of naysayers in the conference room, Chloe's eyes narrowed slightly

"I've built Starlight International up to what it is now, and I'm more than capable of making it even better! I can joke about a lot of things, but I never gamble with the company's future."

With that, she stood, casting a chilly gaze around the room, and then strode out.

Chloe's parting words left the room in a hushed silence.

Even though the meeting was over, the sudden shift in the company's operations was a big deal.

Chloe had a lot on her plate. Even though the company was still open to celebrity clients, she needed to find those willing to commit long-term.

In the wake of Chloe's decision, various departments were thrown into a bit of a frenzy. The company's scope had been scaled back, and some departments had been outright scrapped.

The company lobby was crowded with employees, anxiously awaiting Chloe's next move.

At that moment, a car pulled up outside the Starlight International building.

Two security guards at the entrance furrowed their brows, their hands nervously fingering their stun guns.

Their wariness was justified. The car had been parked there for a good ten minutes, but no one had emerged.

What's more, the back of the car was sealed off. It didn't seem to be used for regular purposes.

Five minutes later, the car door swung open, and a man stepped out.

The security guards took in his appearance, he was uniformed and looked rather sophisticated,

but that didn't mean he was on the up and up.

They remained on alert, eyeing the man warily.

Their expressions grew increasingly strange.

It wasn't just them. Even pedestrians in the building stopped in their tracks,

I'm here to see Ms. Summers."

Nate was stopped at the entrance by the guards and explained his purpose.

The guards frowned, their hands gripping their stun guns. Clearly, they weren't planning on letting him in.

Nate took a deep breath, pulled out his phone, and dialed Chloe.

When she picked up, her voice came through.

"Yes?"

"Miss Chloe, it's Nate. I need to discuss something with you."

Chloe frowned, "Well then, come in."

Nate had put the call on speaker, so the guards heard Chloe's instruction.

They holstered their stun guns and made way for Nate,

but their expressions remained strange.

The hubbub in the lobby gradually died down, with all eyes on Nate.

"Wow, so cute!"

"Look at those long lashes and big eyes."

"What a cute face! Oh, is it smiling?"

"It's so funny when it eats, and it's even wearing clothes."

"It's so fluffy, I really want to touch it. Oh, it's so cute."

In the crowd, several ladies couldn't help exclaiming, some even jumping excitedly.

Their adoration was on full display.

Nate gritted his teeth, slowly making his way through the crowd.

Only he knew how much mental preparation it took to persuade himself to get out of the car.

Only he knew what was going through his mind right now.

Only he knew how desperately he wanted to know what that gentleman was thinking.

What kind of tasks was he handling every day?

Nate couldn't help but bury his face in his hands.

This was so embarrassing!

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How awkward!

Why involve others in their romantic relationship?

He couldn't help but twist his mouth helplessly as he looked at the alpaca, which was almost taller than him.

These two people!!

What kind of aesthetic is this?!!

Who would want an alpaca as a gift?

This is the definition of spoiling someone.

Ugh, love just gives people a headache.

Under everyone's gaze. Nate walked into the elevator with the alpaca.

He stood in the elevator with the alpaca, a sight so amusing that it was hard not to chuckle.

Chloe was discussing specific operational policies with managers from various departments on the office sofa. Seeing Nate come in with the alpaca, she almost spit out her coffee.

“Miss Chloe...”

There was bitterness in Nate’s voice.

Everyone in the office watched Nate and the alpaca in his hands, momentarily unsure how to react.

What kind of joke was this?

Was it even possible to bring such a thing into the company?

“You guys leave first, come back in ten minutes.”

Chloe wiped the coffee stains on her body with a napkin, trying to keep calm.

The managers tidied up the files in front of them and left one after another.

They looked at Nate and the alpaca with complicated expressions.

Nate tried to hide his face.

He looked at the very satisfied alpaca next to him that was still eating.

After everyone had left, Chloe looked at the alpaca and helplessly rubbed her forehead.

"This is..." She couldn't even say it.

This is a gift from the Mister for you," Nate answered seriously.

She knew!

Chloe gritted her teeth.

She had just said it casually, and she was just joking at the time. How did he really send it?

"So, Miss Chloe, what should we do with this?"

Chloe looked at the alpaca, that was somehow still eating!

But its fluffy face, big eyes, and long eyelashes looked...

quite cute, actually.

But it shouldn't be here, right?

Just then, the phone rang.

It was Damon.

"Did you get the gift?"

"...I got it."

"That's good. Just tell me what you want in the future, I'll get it for you."

Chloe pursed her lips, bit her lower lip, and straightened her hair, "But where do you want me to put it?"

Damon was speechless for a moment and remained silent.

Obviously, he hadn't considered this problem.

Chloe sighed, "Then... can you put it in Greenfield Village first?"

"Alright." After hesitating for a moment, Damon agreed, "Just put it in Greenfield Village. You'll be back sooner or later, it'll be convenient there."

Chloe sighed again, "Damon."

"What?"

"Do you really not know what I meant when I said I wanted an alpaca?"

"...What did you mean?"

Chloe slightly furrowed her brows, "Nothing."

After Chloe hung up the phone, feeling apologetic, she turned to Nate and said, "Mr. Yu, could you please help me send it to Greenfield Village?"

Nate nodded, "Of course."

After Damon hung up the phone, he felt that Chloe's last question was a bit delicate. After thinking about it, he turned to the search engine in front of him and typed "alpaca".

He clicked on the link and saw a picture of an alpace

Chapter 313

He called Chloe again.

“What did you mean?”

Instead of answering, Chloe quietly replied, “Work’s gonna be crazy now, so don’t bother picking me up
I took some time off, and now I’m feeling a bit out of sorts

Hearing this, Damon frowned, “Babe, you’re gonna be my wife. Your job isn’t to work, but to learn how
to live the good fe

Chloe felt warmed by his words and laughed even brighter.

“Sounds like a plan. I know you’re swamped, too. Don’t always bend over backwards for me”

Damon was indeed busy. Since taking over the company, he’s been slammed with work

With major projects currently underway and future ones that need developing, he’s gotta be hands-on

Chloe was also swamped. Not long after hanging up, a few department managers knocked on her door
to continue their work discussions

Winston’s work hours these days were all in the afternoon, so Chloe had Emily and Manuel take turns
keeping an eye on him. As long as Winston had enough sleep, he was usually good to work

She was up to her eyeballs in work, almost forgetting about the upcoming school festival.

If Rose had not casually mentioned it when she dragged her out for lunch during her busy schedule, she would've totally forgotten it.

After lunch, Rose sipped her water and asked, "You never gave me a straight answer. So, are you going to the festival or not?"

Chloe was silent for a moment, then nodded, "Yeah. The company is planning to sign new talent. I'll go check out the school and see if there's anyone suitable to talk to

"Alright then. Just keep your cool. The reason I suggested you go is because I think you don't need to hide from anyone. You have nothing to fear, don't let others hold you back."

I know."

All the alumni are looking forward to the T University centennial celebration.

They hope to see old friends, bump into their first love, and relive their youthful days. They are also filled with expectations about how we are doing in society.

They're curious to see who's living the high life, who's more successful, who'll get the most accolades that day, and who'll be the laughing stock

Chapter 314

Kane was sitting in Damon's office and had just finished a game with his high and headphones on. He turned around and saw Damon still looking at the documents with a poker face

When he saw Damon put the files aside, Kane seized the moment and hurriedly said

"Damon, you must've gotten the invite to the centennial celebration tomorrow, right? Are you going or not?"

"Damon didn't answer, instead, he casually picked up another document

Ttaked to my sister in law, she's going too, with Rose*

Damon looked up

While scrolling through his phone and lounging on the couch, Kane casually said. "You probably don't know this, but my sister-in-law was kicked out of college, but she still got an invite from the school"

Damon frowned Kane didn't continue. He paused for a moment, then sighed

"Seth Diaz will probably go too, right?"

Seth was standing straight in front of the massive floor-to-ceiling window, wearing a crisp black uniform, and a matching shirt that made him look noble and profound, exuding a heavy

sense of oppression.

After a while, his secretary, who was next to him, asked again, "Mr. Diaz, are we going abroad for the signing or attending the school celebration tomorrow?"

The secretary was just asking for him. He thought they were definitely going abroad tomorrow.

But in the schedule, going abroad and attending the T University centennial celebration were at the same time.

He didn't have the power to make the decision for Seth for any of these events.

Seth stood there, and after a brief silence, he turned around, and his cold and low voice echoed,

"Going to the school celebration."

The secretary was clearly surprised, but after a moment, he quickly regained his composure.

“Mr. Diaz, should I book Danielle for you?”

“Mhm.”

Upstairs at the Summers family home.

Amelia Schneider covered her mouth in envy, “Oh my god, Keira, I’m so jealous, this dress is gorgeous.”

Keira also gave a satisfied smile.

She was wearing a dark green evening gown, the thin straps on her shoulders made her skin look even whiter, and the V-shaped design on the back revealed half of her delicate back.

As someone who spent a lot on skincare, her figure and skin were, of course, amazing.

She could catch people’s eyes wherever she went with her beautiful looks.

Keira was still scrutinizing herself in the mirror, trying to see herself from every possible angle. Amelia was sitting on the bed, admiring Keira, and speaking.

“Do you think Chloe will attend the school celebration? Honestly, Keira, I really hope she doesn’t go now, she’s too scary. She became a different person after breaking up with my cousin, No, maybe she’s always been like this, it’s just that in the beginning she was all focused on my cousin, so she didn’t really care about us. But now, we’ve already taken quite a hit from her. I really don’t want to see her again.”

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Keira’s smile gradually faded as she started to take off her dress, saying

“She’s also a student at this school, we can’t decide if she goes or not, but I heard she got an invite too, so I guess she’ll probably show up. After all, she was kicked out of the school once, and now they are inviting her, she probably won’t turn it down.”

At this point, Amelia’s eyes suddenly lit up, “Aha, I see. If she goes, she’ll definitely be the most embarrassed one there. But if she doesn’t go, it’s like disrespecting the school and the principal She’s gonna be in hot water”

Keira didn’t say anything but a cold smirk appeared on her lips.

If she goes, that’s even better.

16th floor of Emerald Valley Estates.

The living room was full of custom-made dresses Damon sat on the sofa, flipping through a fashion magazine, and asked softly, “Which one do you like?”

Chloe, feeling a bit overwhelmed, grumbled, “Weren’t you the one who picked for me last time? Why are you giving me so many choices now?”

“Because they all suit you.”

“But I can only wear one”

Damon closed his magazine, changed his posture, his face expressionless.

“Then you try them all on now, and I’ll help you choose.”

Chloe raised an eyebrow slightly. “You want a fashion show?”

“Yeah, strut your stuff for me.”

Chloe didn’t move, but Damon stood up and picked a dress for her.

“Go change.”

Chloe stared at him for a while, then took the dress.

Five minutes later.

Chloe came out wearing a dark red dress.

The dress clung to her body, outlining her perfect figure, her perky chest, and her slim waist.

The most crucial part was the slit in the dress. When she moved, one could see her long, pale legs.

A woman always feels like she’s gained weight in front of a man she cares about.

Chloe put her hand on her flat belly, trying to hide the nonexistent fat.

Damon sat on the sofa, with his gaze locked on her from the moment she walked out, his eyes becoming deeper and hotter.

Chloe, feeling the heat from his gaze, moved to avoid his line of sight.

The red was too eye-catching. Although the dress was elegant, the color and the high slit gave a hint of sexual temptation.

Chloe picked up a sheer shawl and draped it over herself, standing in front of a full-length mirror. She glanced at her reflection, then let the somewhat superfluous shawl slide off her

shoulders.

Damon's gaze was fixed on her, the way the shawl slipped off her shoulders was like a woman seductively undressing, making his heart skip a beat. His eyes slightly squinted, and his movement was rigid.

He always thought he was the type of man who wouldn't be easily driven by desire and that he couldn't accept a seductive woman. But he never thought that today, he would actually find that he liked it.

His gaze fell on the junction of her thighs, her skin was smooth and hard to resist.

He figured she might look better without the shawl.

She laughed, tilting her head to look at Damon, her eyebrows slightly raised.

"What do you think?"

She turned her head and smiled back at him, which was full of enticing charm in Damon's eyes.

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"Is your waist button undone or something?"

Damon pointed at her waist and closed the magazine he was holding

Chloe looked down to check but didn't see anything unusual. She adjusted her dress anyway and then looked up. As a familiar fragrance hit her, she was suddenly pulled into a strong embrace from behind.

Her heart raced as she saw the two of them hugging tightly in the mirror.

She could clearly see the passion in Damon's eyes, just like that day in the kitchen.

She was breathing heavily, her cheek pressed against his as she looked to the side.

"What's wrong?"

Damon's hand gently stroked her waist, his voice low in her ear.

"You're so beautiful, like a goddess."

The sexiness in his voice made Chloe's heart race even faster, and her legs grew weak and unsteady.

"What goddess? I'm not..."

Damon leaned in and kissed her ear, breathing in her natural scent.

"You smell so good. What kind of perfume do you think suits you best right now?"

Chloe pondered for a moment, glancing down at her clothes.

"Rose scented."

"Rose..." Damon murmured and then chuckled, "The queen of essential oils, the signature scent of Cleopatra."

Chloe's knees buckled and she almost fell.

Damon held her tightly, keeping his excitement in check.

“You can’t wear this dress tomorrow.”

Saying this, he let her go, turned around, and picked out a champagne-colored gown, “Try this one.”

Chloe took the dress, changed into it, and when she came out, Damon looked visibly surprised.

Her gown was simple but finely designed, stunningly elegant with a calm sophistication.

He nodded in satisfaction. Her legs, feet, and collarbone were all covered, only her shoulders and arms were exposed. That was acceptable.

“Wear this one tomorrow.”

Damon decided.

Chloe let out a sigh of relief. “Why didn’t you just help me pick from the start?”

Damon didn’t reply.

He had initially planned to have her try on a few dresses, but he suddenly realized her appeal was too great for him to resist. If she tried on a few more, he was afraid he wouldn’t be able to control himself.

Damon took her hand and they sat on the sofa.

“T University has a century-long history, its anniversary celebration must be special. Don’t you want to invite me?”

Chloe shook her head, “No, I can go alone.”

Damon’s eyes dimmed slightly.

Chloe was playing with Damon's fingers, saying, "I was expelled from school halfway through, but I still have some unresolved issues. You might get dragged in if you're with me."

Damon's brows twitched slightly, it was because this again.

"I don't need you to protect my reputation."

"Give me some time, soon I can be with you without any concerns. Can you help me fulfill this wish?"

Damon stared at her, fell silent for a moment, then said quietly, "On one condition."

"What condition?"

"Marry me."

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Chloe paused for a moment. You're saying we're not playing by the rules anymore?*

If you want to date, I can date you for a lifetime. It won't affect us getting married. If you don't agree to get married now, you'll agree someday. Since we're destined to be together, why

waste time here"

Chloe was silent for a moment, frowning slightly, "Damon

Damon's face became serious again, thinking she was about to reject him.

However, Chloe blinked, playing the victim, "So, this is your proposal? It's not romantic at all I'm only getting married once in my life. If I just married you like this, wouldn't it make me seem too eager? I'm still very popular, it's not like I don't have other admirers"

He knew that, of course

Not just men, but even women were attracted to Chloe

"Who said you were eager? You've been torturing me for a month"

"A month is long?!"

Only a month, she was too easy to sway

Damon glanced at her, saying casually,

If I said that other women want to marry me just after one glance, would you believe me?"

She believed it

Damon was the Global CEO of the Harper Group. His background, appearance, demeanor, and speech were all top-notch.

Who wouldn't want to marry such a man?

Chloe smiled slightly, tightly holding Damon's hand, "All the luck in my life was used to meet you. I'm the luckiest woman in the world."

Damon's eyebrows furrowed, he raised their intertwined hands, and kissed her hand.

Im the lucky one

Chloe rested on his shoulder, "But anyway, this proposal doesn't count, I want a romantic proposal."

"So, can I not play by the rules for now?"

"Can you be a bit more considerate? Stop mentioning rules?"

"So if I don't play by the rules, can I pretend we're already married?"

Damon gently stroked her head, his voice deep and steady.

"Marry me soon. If you want to keep our relationship a secret, we can keep it that way for now. When you feel it's the right time, we'll announce it."

"Mmm"

Damon paused, then said.

"Let's stick to the rules after all. You shouldn't have any regrets on marriage."

"Mmm"

7 give you a romantic proposal."

"Mmm"

1 also want to attend the centennial celebration with you."

“Mmm.”

Damon raised an eyebrow, tilting his head slightly. As expected, Chloe was asleep.

Being able to sleep was a luxury after working so intensively for so many days.

He gently kissed her forehead. Damon’s eyes showed helplessness and tenderness as he gazed at her sleeping face.

He never thought that in the future a woman would be by his side, let alone that his woman would be on par with him, standing together through everything.

”

He was fully capable of protecting her, but she was always so cautious and considerate, always putting him first in her thoughts.

However, such a strong and intelligent woman was even more to his liking

Her existence in this world and the fact that he could have her were miracles.

Chapter 318

T University’s main campus was in the southern suburbs.

Thanks to T University, the southern suburbs were quite the bustling scene

The campus was tranquil, surrounded by mountains and trees, some of which were centuries old. The grey buildings bore the marks and glory of a hundred years.

As a century–old institution, T University’s centennial celebration had drawn a lot of attention, including a host of big names

Many of the alumni had become elites in various fields after graduation. When they returned to their alma mater, they stole the show.

Right now, outside the main campus gate, there was a hundred-meter red carpet rolled out, and at the end of it, a signature wall. Could you believe it?

Security guards, in new uniforms, were standing stern-faced on both sides of the carpet, bringing a serious vibe to the scene.

The site was packed with excited journalists, starstruck fans, and parents with their kids, hinting at a future where their offspring will become the social elite.

The century–old prestigious school, usually hidden in the woods, was brilliantly illuminated under the night sky.

“True to its reputation, the sight is breathtaking.”

“T University has produced countless talents over the years, so you’ll be even more amazed later.”

“Oh my God, my heart’s pounding out of my chest.”

Time ticked away, and by half past seven, it was completely dark.

A breeze stirred up, and everyone’s excitement was at a fever pitch.

“Here they come!!”

With that shout, all the reporters and fans eagerly looked toward the distance.

Luxury cars arrived one after another, finally stopping at the gate. People stepped out onto the red carpet, each accompanied by a dazzling partner, livening up the scene.

Cameras in the hands of journalists flashed continually, capturing their most valuable shots.

An hour later, as guests thinned out, a black and yellow Bugatti slowly pulled up at the end of the red carpet. Lance, clad in a high-end white suit, got out first, then went around to help a dolled-up Keira out of the car. Her blonde curls were gently swept up, revealing her pale, elegant neck. She looked sweet and classy

Despite recent negative press, her exposure was still high. Being Pulse Entertainment's most popular star, her public relation game was strong.

Her appearance caused fans on site to squeal. She waved and smiled at the crowd, then linked arms with Lance.

Though many couples walked down the red carpet, few were actual couples.

And naturally, Lance and Keira were the most eye-catching pair.

"Ah, Mr. Olson is so handsome and refined, and his family isn't too shabby either. He's a perfect match for Keira!"

wealthy boyfriend.

"Keira is so lucky. She's got the love of the Summers family, the full support of Pulse Entertainment for her acting career, and now this handsome, wealthy boyfriend. She's winning at life!"

"Absolutely, they're a match made in heaven!"

"Compared to that scheming, plain-looking Chloe, Keira is way better!"

“Yeah, it’s a pity and a shame that Keira has such a sister!”

The fans’ enthusiastic reactions attracted the attention of the journalists, whose cameras were constantly trained on them.

Right then, as Lance’s Bugatti slowly drove away, a black Volkswagen CC pulled up smoothly on the red carpet

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Chloe bent down to slip on her high heels, then pushed open the car door and stepped out.

She was dressed in a champagne-colored dress, her black curls cascading over her shoulders, making her look elegant and grand.

“What’s that? A Volkswagen? Did she drive here by herself? Who’s that?”

“Isn’t that Chloe, the one who always bullies Keira? Has she fallen so low after breaking up with Mr. Olson? I bet her dress is cheap too.”

“She’s such an embarrassment compared to Keira!”

Upon hearing this, Keira and Lance both turned around, and sure enough, there was Chloe standing at the end of the red carpet, clutching the hem of her dress.

She was a classic beauty, especially with her air of nobility and coolness, embodying both female softness and a strong, independent aura.

As she lifted her head, she spotted the handsome couple up ahead and frowned slightly.

She had expected some sparks tonight but didn't think the showdown would start before she even entered

Upon spotting Chloe, Lance's pupils contracted momentarily.

His gaze involuntarily fell on Chloe's neck, but her high-necked dress covered it.

Nonetheless, Chloe was still stunningly beautiful tonight.

Seeing Lance's shocked reaction to Chloe, Keira lowered her head, a hint of gloom flashing in her eyes.

She tightly held onto Lance's arm, then lifted her head, then her beautiful face was filled with a tender smile

"Sister, why did you come alone? Don't you have a date?"

Hearing this, Lance's expression subtly changed, his gaze toward Chloe was filled with confusion.

She obviously had a man in her life, why wouldn't that man accompany her to such an important event? How could he let her come alone? What was he thinking?

Chloe didn't seem to hear and didn't reply to Keira.

Keira bit her lip, although she looked hurt, her eyes were filled with arrogance.

She didn't need to say anything, the people around them would do the mocking for her.

"Which man would want to come with her? She looks so serious but she's actually so pretentious."

"Exactly, everyone here is distinguished, bringing her would be embarrassing."

Keira secretly relished the snide comments.

Keira and Lance were in the center of the red carpet, and according to etiquette, Chloe couldn't overtake them.

But it was clear Keira was intentionally making her wait here, forcing her to endure the mockery and sarcasm of the people around her.

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "Seems like you're aiming to be a 'red carpet regular, huh? You have to be the center of attention at every red carpet event?"

Keira's face changed slightly, being labeled a 'red carpet regular' in the entertainment industry was akin to being a vase—no works, no skills, just relying on looks to climb the ladder.

No actor would accept such an evaluation, and although she didn't intentionally want to attract everyone's attention on the red carpet, the fact was she did linger there a little too long

today.

This was also a taboo in the entertainment industry.

Keira bit her lip, her voice soft and delicate.

"I just wanted to say hi to you."

Chapter 320

"Don't make me the excuse for your red carpet appearance. Our relationship is nothing more than a polite smile and a nod, and everyone knows it."

"Keira's face turned ugly. Her eyes were full of hatred as she stared at Chloe.

“Chloe’s bullying our Keira again, even calling her a ‘red carpet regular”

“Keira, you’re too kind, Chloe’s just ungrateful. Ignore her!”

“I cant believe the school invited such a person!”

“She can’t even snag a boyfriend, where does she get the nerve to show up here? She’s got some thick skin.*

“Oh, what’s all the buzz about?”

A mischievous voice came from behind, followed by the sound of a car door closing Chloe raised an eyebrow, not yet turning around, when she heard people around her saying,

“Who’s that? He’s so handsome!”

“It’s Mr. Ziems! He’s also a student at T University!”

“Wow, white suit, black earrings. I never knew a guy could look so handsome with earrings!”

Kane Ziems casually strolled a few steps on the red carpet, with hands in his pockets, and stopped in front of Chloe.

Dressed in a sharp suit, Kane smiled, revealing a set of white teeth.

Keira, on the other side, saw Kane, and her eyes lit up. She smiled and greeted him, “Mr. Ziems, long time no see.”

Kane glanced at her. “When did we meet?”

Keira's face turned embarrassed, ".....Mr. Ziems, we were classmates....."

"Really? Sorry, I don't quite remember."

He then turned his gaze to Lance. Lance nodded politely at him, but Kane pretended not to see and turned to Chloe.

His handsome face immediately filled with a pleasing smile.

As soon as he opened his mouth, Chloe turned her head and raised her eyebrows at him with a smile. Kane got the hint and quickly changed his tune.

"Chloe, why did you come alone? I'm alone too, you must be my date today!"

Keira, Lance, and Chloe were all left speechless.

Chloe's eyelid twitched involuntarily.

"What?! Mr. Ziems is asking that witch to be his date?!"

"Mr. Ziems can't even remember Keira, how does he know Chloe?!"

Keira's eyes were full of shock, followed by a hint of embarrassment.

At this moment, another luxury car stopped behind. Not long after, a striking couple appeared at the end of the red carpet.

The man's black suit was tailored to perfection, highlighting his tall and strong physique. His handsome, indifferent face showed no emotion as he casually scanned his surroundings before settling his gaze on the ground. He seemed indifferent but emitted a cold yet noble aura.

The beauty beside him was all smiles, elegantly and graciously linking arms with the man.