

CHOSEN 321

Chapter 321

“Danielle! Danielle! Danielle!!”

“Danielle, you got this!”

Danielle’s fans are just as enthusiastic as Keira’s, but they have way better manners.

A wave of screams broke out as Danielle waved at her fans with a smile.

Most of them were hoping Seth would treat Danielle well, and they had tried to convey this message to Seth through various channels privately.

But in public, they didn’t dare do so.

Just by looking at Seth’s indifferent yet noble and deep demeanor, they didn’t dare make any reckless moves.

Everyone knew that Danielle’s current position was all thanks to Seth’s support behind the scenes. He was Danielle’s boyfriend and also the sugar daddy who provided her with financial support. And the last person you want to piss off is the sugar daddy, so as smart fans, they absolutely couldn’t offend Seth.

If you pissed off Mr. Seth, the consequences were too heavy for anyone to bear.

They were in the same circle as Keira, there was always some rivalry, but Keira wouldn’t easily clash with Danielle, let alone offend Seth either.

Keira, who had been trying to get on good terms with Danielle, was directly ignored by Danielle, who instead smiled and greeted Chloe.

“My brother’s wife, Chloe, is here.”

Everyone was stunned, followed by a stir.

“What...what... Chloe?”

“When did Danielle get a brother?”

Keira and Lance were also shocked!

Could it be that Chloe’s current boyfriend is Danielle’s brother?

But since when does Danielle have a brother?

Chloe pursed her lips, feeling helpless.

Kane winked at Danielle, and Danielle finally realized what Chloe had said, covering her mouth in embarrassment and saying apologetically.

“Sorry, we’ll go in first.”

Chloe touched her hair, feeling a little conflicted.

In her life, she only knew a few people, and almost all of them were making trouble for her today.

“Chloe, shall we go in together?”

Hearing this, people around said, “No, Kane, she’s a bad woman, you better stay away from her!”

“Yeah, Kane, she has a messy private life, don’t let her taint you.”

Kane couldn’t bear it, he closed his eyes and then turned to the security guard, saying impatiently, “Who just said that? Kick them out!”

“Kane, how could you do this? We’re just looking out for you!”

“Yes, we just don’t want you to be tainted by that bad woman!”

Kane waved his hand, “Hurry up, kick them all out!”

“Why? We came to see Keira, why are you kicking us out?”

Keira’s face darkened, thinking, “These fools!”

“Kane, they’re young and impulsive, can you let them off for

my

sake?”

“No.”

Keira’s smile began to falter, she clenched her teeth and trembled with anger.

“Let us go! Why are you stopping us?.... We’re Keira’s fans...”

Kane didn’t continue dealing with them, instead, he turned around and almost begged Chloe with a smile.

“Chloe, you’re without a date tonight, so am I, we could go together.”

Actually, going in with Kane wasn’t a big deal.

Chloe was about to agree, but then she noticed Kane’s gaze shifting and he suddenly gasped.

She followed his gaze and was surprised to see a solemn and imposing black Maybach parked at the end of the red carpet.

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Chloe had her eyebrows knotted, staring hard at the car.

She wasn’t a stranger to the car

It was a luxury car, there was no doubt about it to anyone.

She didn’t care much about the fancy exterior, she was more interested in the performance. Some cars might look plain, but once you pimped them out inside, they could cost just as much as a luxury vehicle.

That’s pretty common in the racing world.

But with this car, even if she wasn’t too particular about the car’s exterior, she couldn’t stay chill.

Those sleek, sexy curves and the badass black paint made it all kinds of boss!

This was a Maybach Exelero with a V12 twin-turbo engine, 700 horsepower, and a 5-speed automatic transmission, with a 0-100 km/h acceleration time of just 4.4 seconds.

Chloe fought to keep her excitement down, but she couldn’t help but lick her lips.

This luxury car was a limited edition worldwide, it showing up here was like finding a priceless gem.

The cameras of the reporters started flashing before the car even came to a complete stop, snapping away like crazy at the car.

But Chloe had a bad feeling about this.

Even though this Maybach was nothing like the cars Damon usually drove, but...

Before she could figure it out, the car door swung open, and out stepped a man in a swanky black suit. His cufflinks sparkled with diamonds, an aura of supreme dignity radiated from him. Chloe's mind was blown.

It was him, of course!

Seeing the man in person, the reporters went even crazier, they all wanted to swarm Damon.

The heir of the Harper Group's second appearance, naturally, was news material they wouldn't let slip by.

From the moment Damon got off the car, his deep gaze fell on Chloe. After a while, he took his eyes off her and casually walked onto the red carpet.

"Who's that?"

"He's so handsome."

"He's the CEO of the Harper Group!"

“Oh my god, was the CEO of the Harper Group a student at our school too?”

The crowd all stared at the same spot, they were all stunned and didn't know how to describe the man who suddenly appeared.

Keira watched as Damon slowly approached, her heart racing.

She had seen him before, but only once, at his inauguration.

He might be the most perfect man in the world.

Being by his side would make her the happiest woman in the world, enjoying all the glory he brings, and having everything.

But she remembered that he once paid a billion for a dance with Chloe.

It was an insult to her.

Lance had his eyes fixed on Damon as he walked over, even though their acquaintance was only a random encounter, he always had a feeling they met more than once.

However, he was very sure that if he had seen him before, he would definitely remember.

Chloe gently lowered her head, trying to avoid Damon's gaze, but Damon was already standing by her side. He turned his head to look at Kane, and asked coldly.

“What did you just say?”

Kane was heartbroken to find Damon really heard it!

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"I said Chloe and I are flying solo tonight, so we're going in together!"

Damon's voice had taken a serious turn, "Who's Chloe?"

Kane glanced at Chloe, hoping for a save, but Chloe didn't bother to look up.

"....You?"

Chloe had no choice but to face it this time.

She looked up, smiling at Damon, and extended her hand, "Hello, Mr. Harper, I'm Chloe."

Damon squinted his dark eyes, "I remember."

As he said this, he reached out and took Chloe's hand.

His warm hand enveloped hers.

Chloe's hand trembled slightly, but Damon nonchalantly tightened his grip.

"What?! That woman actually knows someone like that?"

"Hmph, she's such a vixen, her ability to seduce men is no joke."

Keira's eyebrows drew together, but after a moment, she let it go

and looked up at Damon, his handsome face was right in front of her, his powerful aura knocking her off balance. Her eyes flickered and her mind was briefly dizzy.

“Hello, Mr. Harper, I’m Keira, her sister.”

She introduced herself, extending her hand just like Chloe had.

Chloe looked up again, her gaze shifting from the man’s chin to his eyes. Then her delicate eyebrows lifted slightly, and her eyes carried a faint smile.

But at this moment, Damon had let go of Chloe’s hand.

Chloe withdrew her hand, lowered her head, and watched as Damon’s hand naturally reached out toward Keira.

Keira’s heart leapt, her palm breaking out in a thin layer of sweat as she extended her hand toward Damon again.

However, Damon’s hand circled around hers before casually sliding into his trouser pocket.

“Let’s go go in together.”

A smile of satisfaction flashed in Chloe’s eyes, while Keira was left awkwardly floundering.

Her hand hovered in midair, and her fingers were trembling.

“Oh my god, how embarrassing!”

“She should know her place, how could she try to schmooze with the big shot of the Harper Group?”

*And her introduction just now... Chloe’s sister... It’s clear she’s trying to climb the social ladder using her sister. Her relationship with her sister is notoriously bad, but now...”

“She seems pretty experienced at this, otherwise, how did Mr. Olson, who was almost her brother-in-law, end up being with her?”

The chatter around them wasn’t loud, but at the end of the red carpet, away from the hubbub, every word was crystal clear.

Keira’s face turned pale, her lips clenched, and she shook with anger. Lance noticed her reaction and wrapped his arm around her shoulder.

Keira looked up at him, her beautiful eyes shimmered with tears, and her delicate face was fragile and dim.

Seeing Keira’s vulnerable state, Lance’s heart ached. He didn’t know what to say, so he simply held her close.

At this point, Damon, Kane, and Chloe had walked past them toward the autograph wall.

“Let’s go in too.”

Lance comforted Keira softly, taking her hand and turning around.

As Chloe walked past them, Keira felt a surge of malice. She watched Chloe’s skirt sway and then her high heels suddenly veered off course, and her body swayed into Lance’s arms.

And up ahead, Chloe also staggered.

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Lance held Keira tighter and subconsciously stepped forward when he saw Chloe losing her balance. He wanted to catch Chloe.

Lance's movement made Keira move forward too, and her heels lost balance again.

Chloe was falling toward Kane, and he instinctively reached out to catch her.

Suddenly, a strong arm reached out from the left and precisely caught her waist. In the next moment, she was pulled into a familiar, cool-scented embrace.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Chloe sighed in relief as their faces came closer together. As she tilted her head up, their eyes met.

She could clearly see the slight surprise in Damon's eyes.

A wave of gratitude washed over Chloe. She was basking in the sweet feeling of being cared for by a man, not noticing her hand on his shoulder and her chest pressed against his.

The atmosphere was getting quite intimate.

Thank you."

She muttered. As she realized her situation, her face turned as red as a tomato.

Damon leaned closer, his forehead touching Chloe's hair as he said softly, "You almost ended up in someone else's arms."

That was an accident."

"Well, I won't allow it."

"Til try."

Their voices were low, so the conversation meant only for them.

Damon stared at her for a while before loosening his hold but not letting her go entirely, his arm still around her waist as they slowly turned around.

His icy gaze landed on Kane, who quickly withdrew his outstretched arms and moved away.

He was just trying to help her.

Damon's gaze returned to Lance and Keira.

Lance awkwardly pulled back his hand, and Keira in his arms turned pale, with a thin layer of sweat on her forehead.

"Lance, my... my foot hurts."

"Did you twist it just now?"

Keira bit her lip and nodded.

But there was hatred in her heart. She didn't expect Lance to save that bitch Chloe, and even worse, she ended up in Damon's arms!

Chloe looked at Keira's pained expression and scoffed.

"You reap what you sow. I don't know if you're just wicked or a masochist."

Lance frowned, "Chloe, Keira really twisted her ankle."

Chloe raised an eyebrow and smirked at Lance, her voice as calm as her expression.

“If she didn’t have such a strong desire for revenge, she wouldn’t have twisted her ankle. She didn’t get hurt when we were filming a running scene in high heels on mud, but suddenly she’s hurt on this flat red carpet?”

Chloe emphasized the word “suddenly, making Lance’s face change slightly.

Damon’s cold gaze fell on Keira, who couldn’t help but shiver.

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“It was an accident, I really didn’t mean to Can you say that models who fall on the catwalk do it on purpose?*

Chloe scoffed, “So accident is your only excuse, huh?

With tears in her eyes, Keira looked at Chloe, her face full of grievance

“Sis... why do you always interpret others actions in such a malicious way?”

Chloe sneered, her smile cold and piercing

“Don’t try to drag me into this! You’re the only one who can disgust me

Chloe’s words were blunt and icy, making it seem like she was stating a fact.

Again, people around them said, “Seriously, what the hell did Keira do to make everyone hate her so much?”

Tused to feel sorry for her because she always seemed to be wronged, but now I feel like the saying 'where there's smoke, there's fire might be true. No one would hate someone without a reason!

Keira was so angry that she felt faint. Why?! What on earth was happening?! Everything used to be under her controll

Damon's voice was ice cold.

"Since you chose to save Keira, don't think about saving another woman you can't have Now you even have to comfort Keira in your arms. Isn't that tiring?"

Kane glanced at him. How strong was his possessiveness?!

Both of them pretending not to know each other, yet how could he still be so domineering?

Seeing Lance's face grow darker, Damon finally walked away with Chloe.

In fact, from the moment Chloe fell into his arms, he had no intention of letting her go.

Although it was risky, he was very satisfied with the outcome of publicly holding her.

Chloe, however, was a bit uncomfortable. After all, this was her first time being so intimate in public.

"Mr. Damon... is this okay? Should you let me go now?"

"No."

The atmosphere around them became somewhat strange.

Damon paused, "I just saved you, so be my date temporarily."

Chloe's eyes flickered.

Temporarily?

What a good excuse!

Damon, Chloe, and Kane walked toward the autograph wall. Kane took the pen handed over by the host, passed it to Chloe and Damon, and found a clean spot for the two of them.

"Please sign here."

Damon gestured for Chloe to sign first. Chloe didn't refuse, she signed her name beautifully.

Then Damon stepped forward and signed his name next to Chloe's.

His handwriting was fluent and very stylish.

Chloe, full of admiration, couldn't help but take an extra look.

Next was Kane. Unexpectedly, his handwriting wasn't as flamboyant as the others but had a tension-filled style that was elegant yet powerful

However, Chloe's admiration for him didn't last long, as she saw him draw a solid heart shape between her and Damon's signatures.

Then he smirked at Damon, as if showing off.

Leaving them both at a loss for words.

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“Damon, what’s up?”

Damon just gave him a look, ignored him, and walked into the school hand in hand with Chloe

Kane Zems frowned and asked quietly. “Not happy, huh?”

After a moment of thought, he started drawing again and finally nodded satisfactory He put the pen on the host’s tray and walked away

The beautiful host took a look at his work and couldn’t help but laugh

He drew a heart, then wrote their names in the middle of it and added, “I love you forever!

His prank was just too lacking in artistic taste

After spraining her ankle Keira leaned into Lance Olson’s arms, her forehead drenched in sweat

People were initially surprised to see Keira and Lance, but as time went on, the novelty wore off. As Keira and Lance lingered on the red carpet, people started to get impatient.

“Everyone else is gone, why aren’t they? Is the red carpet really that fascinating?”

“Are they pretending to be hurt just so they don’t have to leave?”

“Where’s security? Why aren’t they making them leave?”

In reality, security didn’t dare to chase off these red carpet celebrities.

Facing the surrounding accusations and contempt, Keira finally burst into tears.

“Keira, 11 take you to the hospital”

“No. Lance, I don’t want to miss the school celebration! I’m not leaving!”

“But your foot...”

“It’s okay, Lance I have to attend the celebration!”

Seeing her tears streaming down, Lance felt a wave of heartache. He bent down and picked Keira up.

11 take you to the rest room, and then I’ll call the doctor.”

Keira agreed at last, wrapping her arms around his neck, burying her face in his chest, and crying.

Damon was called away by the principal as soon as entered the school.

Chloe and Kane arrived at the banquet hall together, attracting everyone’s attention.

Soon, many people came over and greeted Kane.

Chloe scanned the hall, looking for Rose Davis.

She had already asked Winston to bring Rose, so they should have arrived already.

But she searched around and didn’t see Rose and Winston.

She was a bit confused and was about to call them when her phone rang.

She frowned, walked out to the terrace with her phone, and answered.

Hello, what's up"

"Chloe, Carolina Petry and Viviana Reeves came to see me today. Judging by their attitude, they seem to want some of the stuff your mom left behind."

Chloe squinted her eyes and laughed coldly, "I didn't expect them to move this fast. How did you respond?"

I naturally handled it according to the legal guidelines."

But Chloe, I must remind you that since you're still unmarried, all the stuff your mom left behind is technically under the care of the Summers family. If they take action during this time, we can't do anything about it. For example, if they claim that the shop is running at a loss and can't continue, they could sell or lease it out. They have the right to make such decisions."

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Chloe immediately furrowed her brows, "As far as I know, they haven't sold any stores or companies in the past few years.

"Indeed, the company and stores have always been profitable overall. But they suddenly approached me today.

"It was me who brought up the subject."

The lawyer went silent for a moment,...So to avoid any potential trouble, the simplest and most direct way is for you to get married as soon as possible"

Chloe bit her lip and went silent for a while, then finally nodded, "I will do it as soon as possible."

“Good. I will do my best to stall for you on my end.”

“Thanks, Mr. Chang’

Chloe hung up the phone, looked up, and saw a slender figure standing on the lawn outside the terrace. She also looked up and saw her

She had long hair over her shoulders, no fancy dress, just something simple and beautiful.

Chloe originally planned to turn away, but she decided to stay.

Jeanette Randle?”

The woman looked at her with a calm gaze.

“It’s been weird lately, the people I have met always run into me again soon.”

Jeanette gave a slight smile, looked at Chloe, and said, “You don’t seem like the type to take the initiative to greet people. Do you need something from me?”

Chloe didn’t answer and just quietly looked at her.

Jeanette seemed introverted and quiet, a hard person to get along with.

At this moment, she sighed, leaned against the wall, chuckled, and mumbled.

“I put in quite an effort to come here today. I found an influential person, hoping he would invest in my album.”.

Jeanette let out another sigh, looking at the faintly blue sky, her tone filled with strong self-mockery.

“It’s just so frustrating. After resisting for so many years, I still have to choose this path in the end.”

Chloe gave a slight smile, then said, “What about working with me?”

Jeanette was taken aback and turned to look at her, seemingly unable to believe it, “what did you say?”

Chloe looked at her, her bright and captivating eyes twinkled under the moonlight.

Jeanette’s heart skipped a beat, and for a moment, she seemed a bit distracted.

Chloe thought she hadn’t reacted yet, so she patiently said.

“Leave Pulse Entertainment and come work with me. I’ll help you realize your dream. How about it?”

Jeanette’s eyes trembled, the moonlight shone on Chloe, and even though she was petite, she had an irresistible aura.

But Jeanette felt a twinge of disappointment, thinking she was overthinking.

What could she expect from working with another woman?!

She snapped back to reality, “Your Starlight International is just a PR company.”

“Pulse Entertainment is an entertainment company, so what? Their best resources are only given to Keira. And yet, after all these years, she’s just become a top-tier star. More importantly, the resources you guys get are just her leftovers.”

Chloe paused for a moment, then looked straight into Jeanette’s eyes, “Only when Keira steps out of the entertainment circle can you make a name for yourself at Pulse Entertainment.”

Jeanette's eyes suddenly narrowed, "I know you're not on good terms with your family, so you want to use me to fight them."

Chloe put her phone back into her bag, then spoke bluntly.

"Yes, Ms. Randle, I don't know you well. So you should feel lucky, because I'm using you. If I had no ulterior motive, why would I help you? And why should you trust me?"

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Jeanette kept quiet.

Although her words were blunt and cold, they were indeed very convincing.

"Have a good think about it, and feel free to come find me."

Chloe glanced at Jeanette, then slowly drifted away from the terrace, her skirt swirling behind her.

Jeanette remained motionless.

Back at the event, Winston and Rose made their entrance hand in hand, causing quite a stir.

Tonight's gathering was like a place full of miracles, filled with many excellent people

Six years had passed, and many had grown up, becoming shrewder and more focused on their interests. People of all ages were busy with their own affairs.

Many tried to strike up a conversation with Chloe but were put off by her cold response.

Damon still hadn't shown up, which eased Chloe's mind a lot. Kane handed Chloe a glass of fruit wine, playing the role of a protective knight.

As a newly crowned international movie star, Winston naturally couldn't avoid being 'swarmed'.

Even though Rose was beautiful, she was still pushed out of the spotlight by the crowd.

When she came over to Chloe, they both shared a helpless laugh.

"Quite a crowd tonight, huh, Rose. When did you get chummy with the movie star?" Kane teased, looking at Rose.

He knew this woman came from a good background and knew how to present herself. From her school days, she was the beauty of the campus, always dressed to impress and catching

many eyes.

Now, she seemed even more charming than before.

"Our company has a partnership with Winston, and we're alumni, what's so abnormal about showing up together?" Rose replied nonchalantly. She glanced around, looking for someone, disappointment flickering in her eyes.

"Are you looking for Morrison?" Kane leaned against a nearby pillar, lazily saying, "I didn't see Morrison, but I did see Mona."

Rose's expression changed slightly after hearing that. Kane glanced at her, then looked around the venue, musing, "Mona's not here either. It seems like Morrison plans to take her with him."

Chloe watched as Rose's face turned pale, feeling a bit annoyed, "Mr. Ziems!"

Kane blinked, glanced at Rose, and abruptly stopped talking...

Just then, Winston came over. Sensing the weird vibes, he asked coldly, "What's up?"

Chloe sighed, saying to Winston, "Take Rose for a walk."

Winston looked at Rose, seeing her pale face, and frowned. He wrapped his arm around her waist.

Rose didn't refuse, and her expression was blank as she let Winston lead her away.

Meanwhile, in a shadowy corner opposite them, a tall figure was hidden, his eyes intently focused on Winston and Rose.

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Chloe quietly took a deep breath, turned around with her glass, and unexpectedly caught sight of the man in the corner of the room.

Then she turned back, facing that man.

The man also turned his head, saw Chloe, paused for a moment, then stood up and left.

He had a kind of commanding presence,

Chloe raised her eyebrows, looked at Rose, and found that her previously pale face was now full of smiles.

"Chloe, you were so fierce just now! That's not how you treat someone who has saved your life!

Kane looked at her, full of grievance.

Chloe gritted her teeth, feeling the urge to punch Kane

“Do you want more milk?”

Kane’s face changed. “Can we not talk about milk? If you mention milk again, I will accuse you of murder!”

Milk is simply the most disgusting thing in the world for him!

Chloe raised her eyebrows, “So how should I treat someone who saved my life? Hmm... should I repay it personally?”

Kane’s legs went weak. He quickly looked around, found no sign of Damon, and then breathed a sigh of relief.

“Chloe, please stop saying such things, it scares the life out of me! It really wasn’t easy for me to have survived till now.”

Seeing Kane’s terrified expression, Chloe couldn’t help but laugh softly.

“You’re really cautious”

Kane couldn’t laugh, “So Chloe, I think Damon has something against me tonight. I’ve already shown off your love on the signing wall, but he didn’t let me off. Could you find an opportunity to put in a good word for me?”

“What did you do to make him angry? Is he that scary?”

Kane widened his eyes. “You’re saying he’s not scary?”

“What’s scary about him?” Chloe frowned.

“Everything about him is scary! He kills without blinking, you know?”

“Kills people?”

“See? Scared, aren’t you?!”

Chloe’s expression didn’t change at all, she just calmly said, “I guess the one who got killed probably had it coming.”

Kane shivered all over and couldn’t help but give her a thumbs up.

“You two really are a perfect match! I must keep my distance from you two in the future, or I’ll be scared to death!”

Inside the break room, Lance was helping Keira ice her foot.

“Does it still hurt?”

Keira put her foot on the ground and nodded slightly, “It’s not that painful anymore.”

Lance put down the ice bag, helped her smooth her hair, and said with a bit of disapproval.

“It’s just a school celebration. Why insist on this?”

Keira smiled slightly, “I’ve talked to Grandma, Pulse Entertainment is willing to offer internship opportunities for five new graduates to show our gratitude to our alma mater. But they have to fight for it themselves. The film and television agencies are springing up like mushrooms after the rain, and the competition is getting more and more fierce, so we want to select some students who are talented in multiple areas. We focus on dance and vocal music. Also, we hope to add some color to tonight’s school celebration.”

Lance nodded with a look of admiration in his eyes, "It's a great idea."

Keira smiled gently, "It's about to start, as a representative of Pulse Entertainment, I need to perform first."

Lance frowned, "But what about your foot?"

"It's fine, I'm only playing the piano."

Chapter 330

The place was basically a playground for the social elites, and today's mission for Chloe was to scout for new talent for her company. It was hard for students to fit into such a scene, hence it was difficult to find fresh faces at the venue. So, Chloe was wandering around, planning to make a backdoor exit.

As she passed a corridor patio, she faintly heard a familiar voice. She didn't pay much attention, but suddenly her name was mentioned.

She squinted, stood still, and listened quietly as the two people finished their conversation. After a moment of contemplation, a cold smirk flashed across her face, and she left.

In the dim light, she walked along a tree-lined path, crossed a bridge, and climbed a few small hills.

It felt like a large park, filled with winding paths and lush greenery everywhere.

At first, she bumped into a few students on the way. But later, as the light dimmed, the people around her became scarcer

However, a faint scent of peach blossom wafted over to her.

Unconsciously, she followed the fragrance for a while, and the scent grew stronger. Soon, she found herself in a peach orchard.

Every few meters in the orchard, there was a ground lamp, casting beautiful light on the peach blossoms.

Chloe couldn't help but admire the view. Just as she was about to step into the orchard for a closer look, a deep voice echoed out.

Is there anything you need, miss?"

Chloe stopped in her tracks, spotting a figure sitting in the middle of the orchard.

She pushed open the wooden gate, glanced at the person who didn't stop her, and stepped in.

"Sorry, I was attracted by the scent of the flowers."

It wasn't until she got closer that she realized the figure sitting on the peach wood stool was an old man dressed in worn-out, dark blue clothes, sipping tea alone. A set of tea-brewing tools was spread out on the peach wood table.

Hearing her words, the old man looked up at her with a hint of aloofness in his eyes.

"You have a sharp nose."

Chloe smiled.

"Do you know how to make tea?"

The old man asked lightly, gesturing for her to sit opposite him.

Chloe hesitated for a moment, “A bit, but I’m not very good at it.”

The old man chuckled, “That’s already quite impressive.”

He gestured for her to make tea again, and Chloe didn’t refuse.

The moment she opened the teapot, a strong aroma of tea hit her.

The old man looked at her with a hint of scrutiny in his eyes and even laughed, “Not bad! It’s rare to meet a young person like you in this day and age. Terme, which one are you best at – perfume

blending, tea-making, wine-cooking, or flower-appreciating?”

Chloe was surprised again. Her heart pounded, sensing that this old man was no ordinary person.

Her tone became more cautious and respectful, “Perfume blending.”

“Hahaha... I knew it!”

The old man watched silently as Chloe finished making tea. The process of making tea was crucial. A slight mistake could ruin it.

But Chloe’s tea was just right, quite unique.

The old man looked at Chloe, his eyes gradually deepening.

If she didn’t have a high sensitivity to scent, she wouldn’t have been able to achieve this.

But Chloe was very nervous, her lips tightly closed. It was a while before she asked softly, "May I know your name?"

"Jim Holmez, you can call me Old Jim."

Hearing this name, Chloe's teacup clinked on the teapot, she looked up at the old man in surprise, her eyes wide with shock.