

CHOSEN 341

Chapter 341

"I'll tell you everything!" Chase screamed in panic, scrambling to the edge of the bed to reach his phone, his voice trembling. "I'm Chase. Six years ago, at the 'National Grand Piano Championship, I wasn't seduced by contestant Chloe. I forced her! Someone anonymously sent me fifty thousand bucks to go find Chloe in the rest room before the competition! They even said that if I could successfully rape Chloe, they'd give me another fifty grand! Although things didn't go as planned, they seemed satisfied with the outcome and gave me another fifty grand! I have no idea who gave me the money, I still don't know to this day! Maybe they didn't want me to expose them..."

Rape her and get fifty grand? So, she is worth fifty grand? That's just brutal...

She felt like she was being torn apart, her mind buzzing with pain that was unbearable. Reopening old wounds, so repugnant that made her sick. Her legs gave out and she leaned against a nearby cabinet for support.

"And what's your deal with Amelia?"

Chase shook his head fearfully. "I..."

"You think I don't know why things turned out this way today?! I heard your conversation with Amelia! If you plan on lying to me, I won't let you off the hook!" Chloe roared, using all the strength she could muster.

"I'm her cousin..." Chase quickly added, "We're distant relatives... it's normal you wouldn't know."

Chloe pondered for a moment and let out a cold laugh, "Still counts as family." She stood straight, put away her phone, grabbed a tissue from nearby, and cleaned the blood off Chase's face before helping him up.

"Is Amelia also living here?" Chase looked at Chloe in surprise. Everyone else was in the banquet hall, only a few of them were in the hotel. Chloe was the first to enter, how did she know Amelia's room number?

Chloe laughed coldly again, “Not only do I know her room number, but I also know the surveillance cameras in this hotel are broken tonight! If they were working, that would be a real pain in the ass for me!”

Then, she turned to Damon, “I can’t hand him over to you just yet.” Damon nodded, “Your call.”

Chase swallowed hard, facing the two calm and collected individuals, he felt a fear like never before. They were like fearless lunatics, yet absurdly rational and intelligent.

They were rational psychopaths!

However, before he could think further, he saw her pull out the master key he had prepared from his pocket, take out a small bottle from her bag. lift him up from the floor and led him out of the room –

“What are you going to do?!” Chase was shaking all over.

“Well, let you enjoy yourself, of course!”

As Chloe led Chase away, Damon pulled out his phone and dialed Nate.

“How’s the investigation going?”

“Sir, Ms. Summers has been looking into this matter for three years but hasn’t found any trace of Keira. A lot of information was deleted by the Summers family, but I’ve found some other things. I’ll have it all sorted out and delivered to the school by tomorrow at the latest.”

“Good.”

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Five minutes later, Chloe was back to her room.

Seeing Damon, and remembering the violent and bloody scene just now, she was a bit scared to face Damon.

“Just now...”

“It was nothing. I thought you wouldn’t be scared.”

Chloe said, “Murder comes with a price, and I don’t want to pay with my life for someone like this.”

And then recalling what Damon had just said, she advised him somewhat anxiously, “You can’t kill people, you got it? Especially you, it’s totally not worth it to pay with your life!”

Damon counter-asked, “What’s your plan now?”

As Chloe cleaned up the room, she said:

“When Keira suddenly stopped playing at the party tonight, aside from embarrassing me, her real aim was to make me lose my cool, deny, explain, get angry. The stronger my reaction, the more she could embarrass me!”

Damon listened quietly.

“I have to say, with the experience from the previous times, today Keira really had everything carefully arranged. She wanted to trap me into sleeping with Chase, to confirm that I seduced Chase that year. I would inevitably be upset under public pressure. Then she would completely

beat me...”

Just as she was speaking, a door closing sound came from the room opposite.

Chloe turned to Damon and laughed:

“But I was thinking, if Keira can’t find her accomplice tonight, will she do it herself? After all, tonight’s chance is really too good to miss. want to watch the show Keira has set up tonight?”

Damon just looked at her, not saying a word.

Chloe smiled, walked up to him and reached out her hand, “Can I borrow your phone?”

At 11:40, Chloe’s room door was knocked urgently.

Keira’s anxious voice sounded outside the door, “Sis, are you in there?”

Chloe glanced at Damon, her eyes full of helplessness and sarcasm.

After a while with no response, Keira knocked on the door again:

“Sis, are you in there? Open the door..manager, can you open the room...”

Do you

Just as the manager was about to open the door with a master key, the door was suddenly pulled open from the inside. Chloe, wearing a bathrobe, walked out of the room.

Seeing Keira, she frowned, adjusting her bathrobe.

“What’s up?” After she came out, she closed the door behind her.

She looked coldly at Keira and Lance.

Keira had planned to knock on the door a few times and then go straight in, to see Chloe and Chase in each other's arms. But she didn't expect Chloe to open the door at this time.

But noticing Chloe's adjustment of her bathrobe and the action of closing the door, a sneaky look flashed in Keira's eyes.

"Chloe, are you okay?"

Lance frowned, full of doubt in his tone.

"Did I do something wrong by being in my own room?" She said, and then turned to Keira, sarcastically saying. "Or did your sweet and kind girlfriend want to come to my room again?"

Keira immediately explained:

"Sis, you got it wrong. I heard someone saying a man sneaked into your room and I was worried about your safety, so I came over to check!"

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"So you're suspecting I've got a man in my room, so you brought this whole troop with you?"

Chloe leaned against the door frame, eyeballing the crowd gathered at her doorway and Keira.

Keira retorted, "I didn't call them! They must've overheard. I was too worried about you to stop them."

"Worried about me?"

Keira wore a face of sorrow, “Even if you don’t believe me, I’m truly worried about you! If something happens to you, it would damage the Summers family’s reputation. No matter how much you hate me or the Summers family, we have to look out for you!”

Chloe chuckled, her disdainful gaze at Keira as if she was looking at a clown, filling Keira’s heart with rage.

“There’s no one else in my room, so you and the Summers family can rest easy”

Keira frowned, glancing to the side where a woman in a pink mini skirt quickly stood up.

“You’re bluffing. Amelia and I saw when we got out of the elevator...”

Chloe looked up at the speaker, who seemed to be a performer from Pulse Entertainment.

Chloe asked, “What did you see?”

The girl stepped back, intimidated by Chloe’s cold gaze and tone, glanced at Keira, and finally spoke:

“The man moved quickly, we only saw a shadow, he was already inside. But I know, he was wearing a grey uniform and shirt, it was Chase, the judge you seduced at the piano contest six years ago!”

The crowd erupted as soon as she finished her sentence.

“What?! The incident they were talking about at the banquet?!”

“So it’s true, they’ve been in contact all these years?”

“She’s doing such things at school, shameless!”

Chloe, however, remained unruffled.

“Oh, really? You only saw a shadow, yet you saw the man enter the room, saw his grey shirt, and even confirmed he was Chase. I have to say. people around Keira do have sharp eyes.”

Once Chloe’s words were out, the crowd quickly put two and two together. The girl’s story was inconsistent, one thought and it was clear she was lying to frame Chloe.

The girl panicked, constantly glancing at Keira.

Lance also looked at Keira, frowning deeply.

Keira started to panic, gripping Lance’s arm tightly, then turned her head and glared at him, angrily demanding:

“What on earth is going on?!”

Chloe thought, Keira’s the mastermind behind all this, but she’s always able to stay calm and shift the blame onto others, always playing the innocent victim.

However, there are always some people who can be used by her.

With her legs trembling in fear, the girl suddenly thought of an idea and quickly blurted out:

“Amelia told me! Why are you talking so much at the door? You don’t seem to be bullied now, are you doing something indecent with Chase?”

Chloe gave her two hard slaps across the face without hesitation.

The slaps echoed loudly, the girl’s face immediately swelled up.

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“If you’re trying to suck up to someone, you’d better be more clever. Spouting off like this, that’s straight-up defamation! Watch yourself, or you might get booted from the entertainment circle before you can even use the resources someone promised you!”

Everyone got Chloe’s hint loud and clear.

This girl was a talent with Pulse Entertainment. As a granddaughter of the Summers family, Keira naturally had some pull and could allocate company resources.

Chloe’s words seemed to wake her up. She went pale, her lips moved but in the end, she said nothing.

Everyone looked at Keira with curiosity, their questioning glances making Keira clench her teeth.

“Sis, there’s no need to make it so complicated. If your room is really empty, you just have to open the door and prove it to us.”

Chloe folded her arms, staring at Keira.

“You keep claiming it’s for the honor of the Summers family. You suspect me, yet you accidentally’ bring so many people to my door! What a ‘coincidence!’”

Chloe’s words left Keira flustered.

Just then, someone pushed through the crowd, “What’s going on here?”

It was the principal

He used to be a big fan of Keira.

Throughout her time at school, he'd often use her as a benchmark, using Keira to motivate students, criticizing Chloe in front of everyone, completely disregarding her feelings.

In a previous plagiarism incident, she clashed directly with Keira. She was disqualified from a piano competition for seducing the judges, while Keira ended up winning. This made the principal even harder on her.

Before anyone could say anything, the principal saw Keira, the student who had brought so many honors to the school, and his face lit up.

"Keira, what happened?"

Keira gave a small smile, then looked troubled, "I'm sorry. Principal, just some family dispute."

It was the school festival after all, hiccups on such an important day weren't good.

"What happened?"

"It's Keira's sister. Someone said they saw a man enter her room. Keira was worried about her, so she came to check up on her. But she actually did this during the school festival..."

One of Keira's supporters said. She knew the principal liked Keira and disliked Chloe.

The principal's gaze landed on Chloe.

Now, Chloe was in a bathrobe, her hair disheveled, a far cry from her previous image. Because of his negative impression of Chloe, he couldn't even imagine she was once Damon's girlfriend.

Upon confirming it was Chloe, he frowned in disgust.

“Chloe? This is the school festival. The school invited you, can’t you behave?”

Chloe stood there quietly, her expression as indifferent as ever.

“If it wasn’t for my so-called sister suspecting I was having an affair and bringing so many people to accuse me, I would have been the most well-behaved one.”

The principal was taken aback.

In fact, nowadays, it was pretty normal for young men and women to have a secret affair. They were all adults, after all.

But bringing so many people over all at once, that was indeed a bit much!

Keira knew she had overstepped!

Originally, Amelia was supposed to bring people over, but who knew that idiot would mess up at the crucial moment and disappear out of nowhere!

She even got Chase over here tonight just to beat Chloe!

There was no way she would give up that easily!

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“My sister told me no one was in her room, so I believed her. But now, there’s a swarm of journalists here... Sis, why not open the door and clear your name? Otherwise, who knows what tomorrow’s headlines will be...”

While subtle, it cleverly set expectations for tomorrow’s news.

Chloe scoffed, "I never said that Chase was in my room. I don't owe you any proof. The only witness's testimony is inconsistent and there's no evidence. If they dare to write nonsense, I'll sue them for defamation."

At this, the journalists all wore awkward expressions.

Keira gritted her teeth!

What a crafty bitch!

"Chase?" The principle pondered for a moment, the name sounding familiar Suddenly, realization hit and he glared at Chloe.

"He was in the piano competition... You're involved with Chase? That's... That's shameless!"

Chloe coldly responded:

"Watch your mouth, I've told you, I have nothing to do with him."

Her icy gaze silenced everyone in the room.

Seeing her cold eyes, the principle felt a tremor in his heart, swallowing uneasily. Being intimidated by a former student was a severe blow to his

ego.

"Mr. Principle, there might be some misunderstanding...."

Keira glanced at the principle and murmured. The principle was furious, exclaiming:

“She brought someone to school? Is she trying to broadcast her past? I think she holds a grudge and is back for revenge! If she’s not ashamed, then, Manager, open the door!”

Chloe’s past scandal of seducing the piano judge had cost the school its qualification for a top-tier national status, causing him to miss numerous personal achievement awards. How could he not be furious!

Seeing the principle’s reaction, a smug smile appeared on Keira’s face.

Chloe’s eyes turned even colder as the room manager approached again.

“How dare you open my room door!”

Her tone made everyone jump.

The principle, refusing to be suppressed by Chloe, snatched the room key from the manager.

“Summit Ridge University is a prestigious institution with a century-long history, not a playground. For students damaging the school’s reputation and causing societal harm, we will take severe action when necessary. Let’s see, who is this man you’re willing to destroy your life for!”

Chloe stood aside, not stopping the principle.

Keira looked at Chloe, a mix of glee and provocation on her face.

But then, Chloe started to laugh.

Keira suddenly tensed up as the sound of the room card swiping echoed, and the door was forcibly opened.

All the journalists rushed forward, flooding into the room, their first instinct to furiously snap pictures.

However, within seconds, they gradually lowered their cameras, exchanging bewildered glances.

“What...”

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“What the hell...”

What’s going on?

There weren’t reporters frantically asking questions like I’d imagined, no chaos, no urgency. The room was full of people, but it was eerily silent!

Everyone was curiously looking inside. Keira sensed that something was wrong. She let go of Lance’s arm and nervously walked into the room. As she passed the reporters and got to the front, her tense and expectant face gradually turned pale.

She even took two steps back in disbelief, her face growing even paler.

And the principal, who had been pushed to the front by the reporters, stood rigidly as if his feet were nailed to the floor. His legs were shaking, his lips trembling, and he couldn’t utter a word.

“Wow, this is quite a scene. I never thought our card game could make headlines!”

Kane leaned back in his chair, crossed his legs, and toyed with a few playing cards. His handsome face was full of interest, but many people could sense the anger in his words

“I didn’t expect playing cards would get this much attention either. If I’d known, I would have turned down a few jobs and played cards with you guys more often.”

The girl across from Kane, Danielle, also laughed. Her voice was soft and calm, conveying a cool and elegant image. She spoke and gave Keira a gentle smile with her lovely eyes.

Keira's face stiffened and turned even paler.

She had planned to catch Chase in her room, but..

She walked in to find this scene!

At the head of the room, directly facing the door, Damon sat in his impeccably tailored black suit, which, along with his matching shirt, emphasized his dignified and composed demeanor

His remarkably handsome features were as sharp as if they'd been carved by a knife, his deep-set eyes enigmatic.

He sat there quietly, exuding an extraordinarily strong presence.

"Mr. Harper..."

The principal, standing to the side, stammered out these words after trembling for a while.

Damon, slowly arranging a few cards in his hand, paused when he heard the voice.

Those in the front row took two steps back because of this subtle movement.

His downcast eyes slowly lifted, his gaze cold as it swept over Keira....

Keira's heart pounded in her chest. Seeing Damon's gaze, she forced a smile, showing this distinguished, handsome man her best smile. Yet his expression remained unchanged, his gaze shifting to the principal beside him.

“Well... did you find what you’re looking for?”

At this, the principal’s face turned even paler.

“Mr. Harper... this is a misunderstanding... a misunderstanding...”

“A misunderstanding?”

Damon nodded slightly, his tone indifferent. The principal seemed to breathe easier.

“Which part was misunderstood?”

The principal felt a wave of anxiety, the atmosphere becoming oppressively tense.

“I... I misunderstood Chloe...”

-Damon’s face was expressionless as he continued to probe: “Anything else?”

“I didn’t know you were in the room, and you are not as I said...”

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“Then what the hell is this?”

As soon as he heard this, Kane got pissed. He flung a playing card in his hand at the principal like some kind of a prank, showing no respect at all.

“No, I was wrong, I was wrong...”

“Anything else?” Damon asked calmly.

“Umm....

The principal wiped the sweat from his forehead, trying hard to think, but couldn’t come up with anything.

“Mr. Harper... basically, this whole issue has been a mistake from the start. We didn’t get our facts straight and bothered you guys. We’re really sorry! I’ll leave right away, right away!”

The principal immediately apologized with a smile and was about to turn around and leave.

“If you’re leaving, make sure it s for good. Better never step foot in this school again.”

Damon’s indifferent voice slowly echoed, and the principal suddenly froze, his face filled with fear.

“What do you... what do you mean?”

Damon looked down at the cards in his hand, drew one, and tossed it onto the table. It was a jack of clubs.

“Nothing much! Just simple don’t want to see you around in the future.”

Everyone drew a sharp breath, looking at the principal with sympathy.

Talk about bad luck, the last one to arrive stirred up the biggest trouble.

However-

Was Mr. Harper... standing up for Chloe?

What was their relationship?

But soon after, they seemed to understand. For now, it looked like they were just playing cards together.

As for why these people came together, that would require some deeper digging!

“Mr. Harper! This is a misunderstanding, you can’t do this!” The principal was totally panicked

Damon ignored him, drawing a jack of diamonds and tossing it onto the table.

“Ms. Danielle, do you know who the witness is?”

Danielle frowned, thinking for a moment, “I think her name is Yvette... I’m not entirely sure...”

“I don’t meddle in showbiz. Tell Seth to handle it when you get back, he’ll know what to do.”

Danielle smiled, “There is no need to tell Seth. A nobody like Yvette, all it takes is a word from you, Mr. Harper.”

“Tell Seth to do it.” Damon repeated.

“Okay.” Danielle agreed, noticing Damon’s foul mood.

Through the crowd, Yvette slumped to the ground.

Her whole career was ruined over Damon’s one sentence just now.

All she wanted was to get the lipstick ad from Keira, why was she suddenly getting banned?

Yet, she didn't even get a chance to plead. It seemed like her life was over

Damon was silent for a moment, holding a jack of hearts, staring at it for a while.

At this point, Yvette suddenly grabbed Keira's skirt, "Keira, I don't want to be banned, please, please help me!"

Keira was also very nervous at the moment, Yvette's actions almost scared her out of her wits.

She thought Yvette was gonna kill her.

"Yvette, you need to calm down first..."

At this point, a savvy reporter started speaking.

"No wonder you're still a third-rate star after five years in the industry! Shouldn't you be thinking about who caused all this, who you really pissed off, who could save you.... Instead, you're begging for mercy..."

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"Clearly, tonight's debacle was a setup, someone's out to get Chloe! Such a low blow!"

"This guy is a total airhead, blabbing right from the start, identifying Chase from just a shadow! The setup is as clear as day!"

"Who's the mastermind behind tonight's fiasco?"

Someone finally popped the question, and all eyes in the crowd turned to Keira. Their faces were filled with disdain.

Recently their sisterhood has been the talk of the town.

Keira's pale face was drenched in sweat, and then, a familiar, indifferent voice echoed from behind.

"Keira..."

It was Lance's voice.

Keira's body froze, and she felt a sudden loss of strength, her legs turning to Jelly. She quickly turned around.

She saw Lance's gloomy and angry face, especially his eyes, filled with mixed emotions.

"No..." Keira shook her head, hurriedly stepping forward and tightly grasping Lance's hand, "No, Lance, it wasn't me, it wasn't me..."

Lance's fists were clenched tightly, his whole body trembling, "And her... What are you going to say about her? She's full of lies, clearly framing

you..."

"No, maybe Yvette got it wrong, and she was with Amelia at the time... do you think Amelia would lie to me?"

Lance's anger seemed to have subsided a little.

Chloe stood at the doorway, suddenly letting out a cold chuckle

Pushing all the blame onto Amelia, of all people!

Was it because she wasn't here that they were so bold?

Lance looked up at Chloe, and Chloe looked back at him,

Her eyes were filled with indifference and sarcasm.

Lance looked at Keira, "So, you're saying all of this was Amelia's doing?"

Keira bit her lip, her face full of sorrow, "I don't know... I really don't know, Lance, you know I've always wanted to get closer to my sister... how could I harm her... our relationship has been tense these days, if something happened to her, I would be the first suspect, why would I do that?"

After hearing this, Chloe nodded.

It seemed that her words had struck a chord with everyone, the initial disdain had turned into confusion.

Keira's words seemed to make sense.

Keira heaved a sigh of relief, thankfully Amelia wasn't here, otherwise things could have gotten more complicated.

Even though Lance seemed to believe Keira, his anger didn't fade away. After a moment's hesitation, he took Keira to Chloe.

He apologized, "Chloe, I'm sorry for the trouble tonight. It was Amelia's fault to frame you, I apologize on her behalf..."

Chloe's lips curled up in a faint, indifferent smile. She brushed her hair behind her ear.

Her oversized robe slid down to her elbows, revealing her delicate forearm. Her hair floated lightly in the air, leaving a beautiful arc. A faint fragrance lingered in the air, making Lance stiffen a little.

Seeing Lance's reaction, a chill flashed in Keira's eyes.

Her plan was flawless, such a rare opportunity, yet it was easily diffused by this woman, how could she not be angry!

But now, all she could do was watch helplessly as Chloe stood before her, victorious.

"Anyway, it was a false alarm, regardless of whether this was conjured up out of nowhere, as long as you're okay, I can rest easy."

Chloe caught the bitterness in Keira's words.

But if she thought this was the end of it, then she's in for a surprise!

Chloe lifted her head to look at her, coldly enunciating each word-

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"Who said it was a false alarm?"

Keira furrowed her brows, a sense of unease creeping in.

Damon was expressionless. He glanced at the remaining two Jacks in his hand, one of hearts and the other of spades, and then threw them on the table together.

Upon seeing Damon's discarded cards, Kane's eyes lit up, "Whoa!"

Damon shot Kane a cold look, and Kane immediately shut his mouth. He didn't dare to utter another word.

Then Chloe's voice rang out coldly:

"Chase, I've spotted him."

Her words hit like a bombshell!

Everyone was stunned!

Chase, he really showed up?!

Keira's forced smile suddenly froze on her face, her complexion changing and her eyes wide in shock.

"What. what did you just say?"

It finally dawned on her, she might just have been played by Chloe again!

Chloe looked at Keira's reaction as if she was watching a fool, then said:

"I just thought he looked familiar, if you guys weren't making such a racket, I wouldn't have even realized. But as far as I know, Chase, isn't he Amelia's cousin?"

Lance frowned, Amelia's cousin?

-Keira's breathing became uneven in her nervousness, "Yeah...I think so.

“How do you know this? Lance, did you know it?”

Lance looked pale, “I have no idea.”

Then he turned to look at Keira and asked, “Keira, how do you know this?”

Keira’s legs suddenly gave out, almost causing her to collapse.

Lance caught her, his tone full of confusion and concern, “What’s wrong, Keira?”

Keira was so scared that her lips turned pale, she leaned heavily against Lance, shaking her head vigorously.

“I’ve been looking for Chase for three years, but I’ve never found him. Today, it seems I should really thank Amelia, she helped me find him!” Chloe’s words hit everyone like a sledgehammer, impossible to ignore!

Keira felt as if her heart had been shattered into pieces, each piece thumping wildly. She clenched her cold hands tight and subconsciously covered her chest.

“I need to have a good talk with him, about that piano competition six years ago, what really happened!*

Keira looked panicked, “Sis... Sis, are you sure it was him?”

Chloe shook her head confidently, her gaze sharp as an arrow, “Are you hoping I was wrong?”

Keira shook her head quickly. “Of course not! I just felt that the person you’ve been looking for so long wouldn’t be found this easily.”

“Right, isn’t it like even God is helping me? Good things come to those who wait, and now I’ve found him just like that.”

Chloe laughed, walked over to the silent principal, and took the master key card from his hand.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Are they implying that Chloe was actually innocent in the scandal six years ago?

The reporter immediately sensed the hidden secret, his eyes gleaming with excitement!

His gaze tightly followed Chloe.

“Six years, no one wants to know more than I do, why Chase suddenly appeared in my dressing room that year! But I should know very soon!”

Chloe said, her cold eyes sweeping over Keira, who was as pale as a sheet, then she walked towards Amelia’s room door.

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Keira clutched Lance’s hand tight, her face a mask of panic she couldn’t hide.

“Lance, since my sister is okay, let’s get out of here. I’m beat, my feet are killing me.”

Lance frowned, turning to look at Keira. She was pale, her cute face dripping with sweat, looking weak and pitiful.

“Do we have to bail right now? Or I could find a place for you to rest?”

“No, no, I can’t stay here, I want you to come with me...”

Keira was pulling Lance away anxiously when a doorbell rang and Amelia's room door swung open!

A faint scent of roses wafted from the room, but what shocked everyone more was the sound coming from inside-

"Mm... that's...that's enough..."

"Ah...ah...not enough...not enough ah mm...feels so good..."

Perhaps in a state of sheer pleasure, the woman's voice was getting louder.

Lance, who was being dragged away by Keira, stopped in his tracks at the sound.

Keira leaned against the wall, her legs trembling, about to collapse.

That voice...

It was Amelia!

Her mind was a whirl of chaos, only one thought ringing loud and clear.

She had been played by Chloe!

She had been fooled again!

Foiled by Chloe again!!

She thought it was a blessing in disguise that Amelia and Chase were missing, but to her surprise, they were right here.

And they were...

Dirty words were constantly coming from Amelia's room, and the positions of the two people on the bed were shocking to everyone.

The man was dressed in a gray suit and gray shirt, tied to the head of the bed, his clothes torn to shreds, revealing a chest full of scratches and kiss marks.

And the woman, her dress had long been discarded on the floor, her body shining under the light, her face flushed with lust and dazed. She was straddled on the man, moving rapidly up and down.

"Mm...ah... so good...ah..."

Amelia's neck was tilted back, she was panting heavily, almost out of her mind, did not even notice the door had been opened.

"Good heavens, isn't that Amelia?"

"Gray suit, gray shirt...isn't that Chase?"

"Aren't they cousins? This is incest..."

"God! I can't bear to look! I just can't!"

Driven by curiosity, Kane rushed to the front, when he saw what was happening in the room, he immediately covered his eyes and pretended to be innocent!

Chloe also blinked awkwardly. This scene was indeed beyond her expectations!

However, the problem still needed to be solved. She had endured for so many years, how could she back down now?

After a moment's thought, she prepared to walk towards the bed.

But then, her eyes were covered by a cold hand, and she was pulled back against a broad, cool chest, the fresh scent making Chloe stop in her tracks.

"Kane, go check it out."

Damon's indifferent voice sounded, everyone's attention switched from the bed to him, only then noticing that Damon had arrived.

His tall figure was outstanding, his aura irresistible.

"Why? Damon, I can't go, it's R-rated!"