

CHOSEN 351

Chapter 351

Damon slightly frowned, while Kane clamped his mouth shut, eyes darting around. He lightly kicked the reporter beside him. "What are you zoning out for? You don't want this big news?"

That snapped them back to reality!

The reporters swarmed into the room like bees, frantically snapping photos around the bed.

Only then did Damon turn around, looking down at Chloe, his eyes weighed down as he asked, "See that?"

Chloe bowed her head, "Uh... yeah... I couldn't avoid it..."

"We better go cleanse our eyes later!"

"Ah-"

"Get out!"

"Get the hell out!"

Soon, the room echoed with Amelia's terrified screams!

Leaning against the wall, Keira shivered even more at the scream, collapsing into Lance's arms.

"Lance, I'm tired, I need a break, can we go home, please?"

However, Lance's hands were gripping Keira's shoulders tightly, his handsome face stone-cold.

Keira furrowed her brows, her feeble voice trembling.

Lance glanced down at her, his sharp eyes almost stabbing through Keira.

Keira's heart tightened, she clung tighter to Lance, pleading. "Lance, can we leave this place? I don't want to stay here...."

But she didn't get the chance to leave. Due to injuries and the intense sex with Amelia, Chase had passed out. Someone called an ambulance, and not long after, he was carried out wrapped in a blanket!

A swarm of reporters immediately surrounded Keira.

"Ms. Keira, since Chase and Amelia were together, why did you come straight to your sister, Chloe?"

Keira shook her head in denial, her face pale.

"I don't know, Amelia told me at the time! I was worried something had happened to my sister..."

"According to Yvette's statement, she said she saw Chase enter Chloe's room, which was obviously a lie. She knew nothing about Chase! Yet, she accurately described Chase's gray uniform, gray shirt. Isn't this something you guys planned in advance? Or did you guys actually contact Chase beforehand?"

Each reporter was acting like a detective. There were too many loopholes, every question was like a dagger stabbing at Keira.

Keira just shook her head palely, "I don't know, I don't know anything!"

"If you say everything tonight was arranged by Amelia, why would she set herself up to be with Chase?"

"I don't know... I'm also confused about what happened tonight... I really don't know why Amelia did this! Even though she is my best friend, she used me to frame my sister..."

Chloe stood aside, seeing Keira's obviously flustered state, she smirked coldly.

"Keira!" a shrill scream suddenly sounded, followed by a slender figure rushing out from the room.

Keira's face changed instantly. "Amelia..."

Amelia grabbed Keira's clothes tightly, her face terrified as she screamed:

"Tell me, why is this happening?! Why was Chase in my room?! He was supposed to be in Chloe's room, wasn't he?! Why was he in my room?!"

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"Amelia, what the hell are you talking about..." Keira was completely flustered.

Everyone present quickly got the gist of what was going on.

All the suspicious points were circling around Keira, everything could be explained.

Amelia's attitude at this moment also confirmed that this matter was related to Keira.

They already knew how to spin this story tomorrow.

But there was one thing that caught their attention-

"Miss Amelia, how much do you know about Chase framing Ms. Chole for seducing him six years ago?"

Amelia clutched her clothes tightly, angrily saying, "Framing? Chloe was the one seducing Chase!"

"How can you be so sure?"

"Because that's what the reports said six years ago, why can't I be sure? She seduced the judge to win the piano competition, there's plenty of evidence, what are you guys doubting?"

At this moment, a couple of people squeezed into the crowd. They were Carolina and Nick Summers

"Granny... Seeing Carolina and the others, Keira didn't feel relieved, but instead became even more nervous.

She called out to Carolina, but Carolina didn't respond. She went straight to Chloe and slapped her across the face.

Chloe dodged in time, avoiding most of the force.

Everyone was shocked by Carolina's actions, she just started swinging without a word!

"Do you want to completely tarnish the Summers family's dignity? After six years, you're back with that man! Can't you live without men?"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Was this something an elder should say to her own grandchild?

Apparently, this old lady was still in the dark.

Chloe stared coldly at Carolina, her eyes icy.

"Is it Keira who told you?"

Carolina snorted, "So what if it was? Did something shameful and now you're afraid others will find out?"

Chloe sneered, "I knew she was up to no good."

"What do you mean up to no good? You did such a shameless thing, was it Keira who forced you to do it?" Nick joined in, berating Chloe. Viviana too, wasn't backing down. She said in a caring tone, "Chloe, you should have known better, knowing how big of an impact the past would have, why would you still keep in touch with him..."

"So, what's the point? What's the purpose of you guys coming here today? To blame me for tarnishing your dignity?"

Carolina glared at Chloe, sternly saying, "I told you to go abroad before, but you didn't to listen to me! Now you've caused such a big problem, what face do you have to stay here? Get out of here, go abroad! The Summers family cannot bear such disgrace!"

"Carolina, this problem wasn't caused by me. I didn't tarnish your dignity. On the contrary, don't you think you're the one who's looking like a joke now?"

Carolina's face changed. She looked around and found everyone looking at them with disdain.

She frowned, turning to Keira, "Keira, what the hell happened?"

Keira's face was pale as she hid in Lance's arms.

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Lance's face grew darker and darker, standing there like a stick in the mud, his eyes seemingly holding back some kind of emotion.

Then everyone started to chitchat.

“What’s going on? Chase wasn’t with Chloe tonight! Instead, he was seen with Amelia, you slapped Chloe without fully understanding, and then you ask what’s going on? I was questioning whether she had anything to do with this, but now with this mess you’ve made, it seems like she’s trying to frame Chloe”

“I’ve really seen it all today, just assuming their own granddaughter is messing around with someone else! What the hell? It’s really pathetic to have family like you!”

“Yeah, didn’t your family invest in Pulse Entertainment? You should pull out your funds, given their character, Pulse Entertainment won’t have much of a future.”

“Mhmm, I’ll discuss it with my father when I get home, it’s definitely something to think about.”

The faces of Carolina and the others changed drastically, their eyes boring into Keira like daggers, “Keira! What’s going on? Didn’t you say on the phone...”

Before Carolina could finish, the hotel’s intercom suddenly blared out a sharp noise, followed by-

“I’m Chase, six years ago, at the ‘Grand Piano Championship’ in our country, the competitor Chloe didn’t seduce me, I forced her.

Someone anonymously gave me a sum of money before the competition to go find Chloe in the dressing room.

They said if I could successfully rape her, they’d give me another sum of money.

Although things didn’t work out, they seemed pleased with how things were going so they gave me another 300k. I don’t know who gave me the money, I still don’t. I guess they were afraid I’d pester them”

Nate was sitting in the broadcast room, with the whole campus's broadcasting equipment turned on. Not only the entire hotel, but the entire university campus, the dining hall, dormitories, playground, library, activity room, etc., the broadcast was heard in every corner.

After the silence, a wave of uproar washed over

"Oh my god, Chase actually admitted it, turns out six years ago, Chloe didn't seduce the judge!*

"I had a hunch before, but hearing it from the horse's mouth is still shocking."

"Who could be so vile, it turns out Chloe was the real victim, and those reports back then..."

Carolina's eyes were also full of surprise, even a hint of sympathy.

She still remembered, back then Chloe was kneeling on the ground, begging her to believe her.

She closed her eyes, then said in a haughty tone:

"I advised you to drop out of the competition, but you wouldn't listen. If you hadn't participated, none of this would have happened!" Carolina was still blaming her at this point! Chloe gave her a cold look, "Why should I drop out of the competition?"

"You-" Carolina was riled up, snapping angrily: "Then don't blame others when things go wrong!"

Was she implying she was asking for trouble, almost getting sexually assaulted?

Hmm...

Everyone was still reeling from this bombshell, when another voice came through the speakers-

“I’m a judge from the Grand Piano Championship’, six years ago, Old Mrs. Summers gave me 100k to give high scores to Keira...”

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Carolina’s arrogant demeanor instantly turned into panic, her face gradually turning pale!

All reporters began to discuss:

“Damn it, why would these people do such a dirty thing?!”

“To ask Chloe to drop out of the competition, but secretly bribing the judges for Keira! Ms. Chloe, I suggest you get a DNA test! Are you really their family?”

Chloe gave a bitter smile, she had already done so, but she indeed was her real granddaughter.

Turns out, Carolina had secretly bribed the judges for Keira back in the day.

Looking at it this way, even if she had participated that year, she wouldn’t have won the trophy...

What a damn irony...

An irony beyond words!

Helplessly watching everything unfold, Chloe didn’t even have the energy to sneer.

Carolina stood there, her face full of embarrassment.

“I guess, that Chase guy was probably bribed by this Carolina to hurt Ms. Chloe, right?”

As soon as these words came out, Chloe's icy gaze shot towards Carolina, her beautiful face instantly turned pale!

Although she was disheartened by her family, if it was really Carolina...

Upon hearing this, Carolina's face sank, "What are you blabbering about?! Chloe is my granddaughter, how could I do such a thing?!" "You totally could! Have the audacity to call yourself her grandmother?"

"You—

Carolina was so pissed that her face turned pale, standing there unable to retort!

The frustration bubbling inside her, she raised her head, her angry eyes glaring at Chloe.

"Did you plan all of this tonight?!"

Chloe took a deep breath, her merciless gaze on Carolina, she coldly said:

"Aren't you just asking for trouble?"

Carolina's face stiffened, Chloe spoke again:

"You'll pay for the slap tonight!"

Then she turned her cold gaze towards Keira in the distance and indifferently said

"As for who paid Chase to hurt me six years ago, I'll find out!"

She paused, her gaze sweeping over Carolina, Nick, and Viviana, a slight smirk on her face:

“Let me remind you again, I will pay you back a hundredfold for every bit of pain you made me suffer!”

Her face showed a hint of exhaustion, but her eyes were cold and stern, as if she wanted to nail each of them to the ground. Her cold demeanor made everyone shiver in fear.

Having said that, Chloe turned around and went into her room.

Everyone wanted to stop her, but then realized, none of this tonight involved Chloe in the first place.

She had been forced into this chaos.

What was her fault?

She was not at fault!

She was framed tonight, she had no idea.

She was also framed six years ago, it's all cleared now, what else could she say?

As for what she had endured for the past six years, only she knew.

Only she knew what it felt like to have such indifferent family ties.

Everyone quietly left, although knowing it had nothing to do with them, they couldn't help but feel bad for her.

Chapter 355

Lance looked baffled as he gently pulled his arm out of Keira's light grip.

"It's all a misunderstanding, let me explain!"

Keira hastily grabbed him again, her face pale and filled with desperation and anxiety. Lance slowly turned his head, his icy face filled with disappointment and unfamiliarity. "What are you gonna explain? That Chloe planned everything?

Or why Chase showed up in Amelia's room instead of where he should be, in Chloe's room?

Or that this was all orchestrated by Amelia herself, she passed out and told you to catch adultery?

Or maybe you can explain why your grandma, dad, and mom would know about Chloe and Chase being together in advance?"

Lance's face showed deep sadness, "I kept telling myself to trust you, but tonight... I'm really disappointed..."

Keira turned paler, becoming more anxious, "No, listen to me, it's not like that..."

Lance slowly pushed her arm away, "I don't want to hear it right now."

He walked away after saying that. Keira tried to catch up, but the pain made her fall on the ground.

"Lance, Lance, don't leave..."

She thought Lance would stop and turn back anxiously, holding her in his arms with concern.

But he didn't.

“Keira1”

Viviana ran over to help Keira up in distress.

If they didn’t know the reason for all this at first, Lance’s words just now had made it clear.

Carolina’s face was beyond ugly, and Nick was all serious too.

Lance didn’t stop, he staggered away.

He sprinted out of the hotel, finally stopping in a forest.

He leaned against a tree, panting heavily.

Chase’s words just now and Chole’s words at that time still echoed in his ears.

“Chloe didn’t seduce me, I forced her!

He even said that if I could successfully... rape Chloe, he would give me another sum of money!”

“Lance, I really didn’t seduce that man, I’m engaged to you, I wouldn’t do such a thing even if I didn’t win the trophy!”

“Lance, can you help me find this man? He’s lying!”

*Lance, do you believe me?”

Back then, she desperately tried to explain everything to him, hoping he would believe her.

Even though he said he trusted her, he still couldn't let go. At that moment, Keira expressed her determination. She said if it were her, she would rather die than allow someone to touch her, because she loved him and she belonged to him only.

The contrast was too stark, leading him to accept Keira in his distress.

He remembered when she just entered her sophomore year in college.

No one understood his fear and helplessness over the years better than she did!

The death of her mother brought her not only pain but also intense fear. She was afraid that after losing her mother, she would lose the only family she could rely on.

As a result, the Summers family never became her support.

He could feel her slight dependence on him, but...

At nineteen, she was almost sexually assaulted by a man...

He didn't even give her the basic trust!

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He never responded to her reliance on him, she endured the ridicule and sarcasm from others, bearing the slander for a whole six years. "As long as you trust me, that's all that matters. Let's try to keep this low-key, I am your fiancée after all, if this blows up, it will affect your reputation!"

Back then, she chose not to pursue it, simply because she believed, he trusted her!

Even to protect his reputation, she ultimately chose to compromise herself.

He felt like his heart had been cut open, the pain was unbearable...

In Chloe's room, Nate stood solemnly at the door

"Sir, this is all we could find for tonight. Because Old Mrs. Summers was involved in a bribe back then, plus the way the Summers family handled it was rather crude, most of the evidence has been erased, it's hard to get any now."

"I just need results" Damon's face was gloomy, his deep eyes were enough to intimidate anyone.

"Yes, sir."

Nate bowed slightly, showing utmost respect.

Chloe, with her arms crossed, stood by the window. Under the dim light, the tree shadows swayed, making everything seem eerily quiet.

She closed her eyes, suppressing the chill rising in her heart, swallowed the sour lump in her throat, and when she opened her eyes again, her gaze was blurry, looking through the window into the darkness.

Someone wrapped their arms around her from behind, the cold embrace made her feel a warmth she had never felt before.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly, the chill in her heart faded by half.

This person was her redemption in this life.

Chloe thought.

She just leaned on his chest, looking at the desolate night outside the window, feeling a sense of peaceful beauty

“You have ten seconds to feel sad”

His low voice rang out from above her head, dominating and stingy.

The stiff and awkward comfort, showing a bit of helplessness, made Chloe chuckle.

“What?”

Damon’s hand holding her tightened a bit.

The depression in her heart gradually disappeared, Chloe turned around in his arms, looking up at the handsome man who was much taller than

her.

“Ten seconds is not enough to feel sad.”

“Then you don’t have the right to feel sad, ten seconds is the limit.”

Chloe smiled slightly, raising her chin to look into Damon’s eyes, after a while, she said:

“I’m not sad.”

A hint of a smile gradually appeared in Damon’s gloomy eyes, he tucked her loose hair behind her ear, his fingers lingering on her cheek.

“I only feel sad when I care, they...are not worth it. Feeling sad for their indifference is punishing myself.”

She paused, holding his hand in hers, then stared at him, her mouth opened but no sound came out.

“Who is worth it?”

Damon suddenly spoke, making Chloe startled. “Huh?”

“Who is worth your sadness?”

Chloe paused, looking into the man’s deep and dominant eyes, she slowly blinked and smiled, “You.”

Damon’s eyes relaxed, he gently kissed her forehead and said satisfyingly. “I won’t make you unhappy.”

Chloe laughed lightly. “That’s wonderful.*

After a while, Damon opened his mouth again.

“Did you drug Amelia?”

No”

Damon didn’t speak, just silently watched her.

Chloe slightly parted her lips, then continued to say, “I brought some rose essential oil.”

Damon’s eyebrows twitched slightly, he remembered, this question, they had discussed it last night.

“Have you heard of so-called aphrodisiacs? Roses, lilies, rosemary, these can all be used as ingredients, they are the most natural aphrodisiacs.”

Damon was silent for a long time, then said, "You know quite a lot."

"It's basic knowledge for a perfumer."

Damon fell silent again, after a long time-

"Do you have it now?"

"What?"

"Rose essential oil."

"What...are you going to do?"

"What do you think?"

"...There's none left."

"Any other questions?"

"I don't want to ask anymore."

Chapter 357

The way home was blocked, and the villa's entrance was swarmed by reporters.

Carolina and others couldn't go home, so they rushed back to the company at night.

The company's entrance was also besieged by reporters.

Seeing the Summers family's car approaching from a distance, it was surrounded by reporters before it could even turn a corner.

Keira looked pale as she watched the reporters outside the window. For the first time, they felt like zombies in a horror movie, ready to devour her

alive.

"Ms. Keira, do you have anything to say about your plot tonight claiming your sister and Chase were having an improper relationship?"

"Carolina, you forced Chloe out of the competition years ago but bribed the judges for Keira. Is Ms. Chloe your own granddaughter? Why such blatant favoritism?"

"Ms. Keira, was it you who bribed Chase to rape your sister Chloe six years ago?"

Keira's face turned ghostly pale.

"Ms. Keira, Ms. Petry, can you get out of the car and explain? Are you too guilty to get out? Can we take this as your admission?"

Carolina looked grim. Nick called in the security to keep the reporters at bay. Their car then drove into the basement, and they went straight up to the company building

The internet was filled with tonight's events. Ironically, Keira was the one who called many people to catch the "cheaters", but it backfired. With so many people around, some recorded videos on their phones and posted them online.

Testimonies from Chase and the other two judges were also uploaded online.

The internet was full of condemnation. Some netizens even dug up some past scandals about Keira

Stealing other artists' endorsements, using body doubles when filming, bullying backup dancers who stole her limelight backstage....

Despite Carolina's immediate crisis management, she couldn't stop the storm

They didn't have enough money to control all the online public opinion. Facebook, Twitter, Instagram, etc., all were dominated by this incident. They simply didn't have enough cash to control such a huge public opinion,

#ChloeDidn'tSeduceJudges#

#ChloeVindicatedAfterSixYears#

#ChloeRealVictim #

Everyone was in shock, apologizing to Chloe and congratulating her on clearing her name without a hitch.

#KeiraVsChloe#

#KeiraFakeGoodGirl#

– #KeiraExitShowbiz

Keira's Twitter followers dropped from over 10 million to just over 6 million, Most remaining followers were there to monitor her movements and criticize her. Of course, there were still some who supported her

In Carolina's office, Keira sat on the sofa, flipping through her phone in a daze and anxiety.

She tried to call Lance several times but couldn't get through.

Grandma, dad, mom, it wasn't me, really it wasn't... you have to believe me..."

I called you because I was worried something might happen to my sister and wanted you to come over and help..."

"I never thought things would turn out like this..."

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She paused for a second, a malicious glint flickering in her eyes.

"Shouldn't it be a relief that my sister is safe and sound? But why in the end, are me and Pulse Entertainment the ones who got hit hard?"

Her complaint, full of pain, only fueled Carolina's already burning anger.

She knew all too well that Chloe always liked to work against Keira. If there was no issue between them, that would be just great. But why did it turn out that Keira and Pulse Entertainment were the ones left to deal with the mess?

She had seen Chloe's tactics. Now, things have gone this far, it seems like Chloe had been scheming all along!

However, the complexity of the situation didn't give her much time to think, as the office phone started to ring

"Ms. Petry, all the major companies are calling to withdraw their investments..."

The incessant ringing of the phone echoed in her ears. Carolina's heart pounded fiercely. She hung up the phone, propped her hand on her forehead, completely drained.

“Mom, are you okay?” Viviana asked, watching Carolina’s weary figure, a wave of concern washing over her.

Right now, the whole Summers family was practically being held up by Carolina. With everything in such chaos, if she were to collapse, wouldn’t everything fall apart?

Carolina leaned back in her chair, her eyes closed tiredly, “First, let’s send Keira abroad”

Hearing this, Keira’s eyes widened in panic, “No, I don’t want to go abroad! Grandma, are you going to abandon me overseas just like you did with my sister...”

Carolina’s eyes snapped open, her aged eyes full of bloodshot veins, “Just lay low for a while! How are you going to face the media otherwise?!”

Keira’s face turned pale, her hands clenched tight as her body shook uncontrollably.

With a choked voice, she looked at Carolina, her face full of heartbreak.

“Grandma, don’t you trust me either? How could I possibly hurt my sister? How could I.. I understand the current situation of Pulse Entertainment. It’s not just important to you, it’s also where I can realize my dreams. Even if I have grievances against my sister, I wouldn’t gamble with the Summers family’s reputation and Pulse Entertainment’s future, grandma...”

Carolina frowned slightly, a glint of deep thought in her eyes.

Seeing this, Viviana quickly said, “That’s right, mom. Keira’s right. Other than you, she’s probably the one who cares most about Pulse Entertainment. How could she cause trouble for Pulse Entertainment? It’s Chloe, she’s always been displeased with us. You saw it at the last anniversary party, she deliberately made things difficult for us and Pulse Entertainment!”

Carolina pinched the bridge of her nose, her eyes narrowing a bit, “The real culprit!”

Seeing Carolina's mood gradually calming down, Viviana continued, "Mom, there's always a solution to everything. Don't worry for now. I think the most urgent issue is the company's financial situation. We need to solve this asap. Should we negotiate with Chloe? The Starlight International office building is in the best location in the city. The market price is nearly a billion..."

Carolina said helplessly. "That Starlight International was a gift to her from Yasmine. She made it clear last time at the Summers family gathering. You want me to negotiate with her, you're trying to send me to my grave sooner, aren't you?"

Viviana seemed a bit troubled, "The situation is urgent, I'm just looking for solutions..."

Carolina shook her head, "That girl won't compromise anytime soon, and Pulse Entertainment can't wait..."

With that, Carolina paused for a moment, suddenly looking at Keira, "Have you contacted Lance?"

Keira was taken aback, then shook her head, "No."

Carolina nodded, her tone softened, "Since it's a misunderstanding, go and clear things up with him. No man can stand to see his woman hurt, go explain it to him....."

The implication in those last few words "explain it to him" was subtle, but those who could understand, would understand.

Keira bit her lip and nodded, "I understand, grandma. Once Lance calms down, I'll see if the Olson family can help Pulse Entertainment."

Carolina nodded in satisfaction, "You're the smartest, most sensible one."

At the school's hotel.

Chloe was looking at the news all over the internet, but something felt off

The reporters that came tonight were all invited by the school from well-known magazines. However, the news online was everywhere. She couldn't help but turn to look at Damon, "Is this... your doing?"

Chapter 359

Damon glanced at Chloe's phone, then back at her.

Only a fool would pass up this great opportunity to hit Keira and the Summers family hard.

Chloe bit her lip gently and checked out the frenzy online again-

It was obvious that they were trying to ban Keira on the internet.

Chloe put her phone away, sighed softly. "Do you think this could actually get Keira banned for good?"

Damon replied indifferently, "All I need is for everyone to know that you're innocent, that you're the best. Of course, those who mess with you won't get away with it...I acted without letting you know, but if I did nothing, I would end up being the one who doesn't deserve you!"

Chloe was slightly shaken, looking at Damon with eyes full of unhidden emotion.

"Damon..." she uttered his name softly

Damon smiled faintly, gently stroking her hair, "Are you touched?"

Chloe nodded.

"Then get me a bottle of rose essential oil."

Chloe was stunned, "That's not really a fair trade for my feelings, is it?"

Damon pondered for a moment, "Guess it's not enough."

"What?"

Instead of answering the question, Damon said

"I guess things have finally settled with the piano competition, you should congratulate me."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "Shouldn't you be congratulating me?"

"You're cleared of all the false accusations, that's a pl

You're one step closer to willingly marrying me, shouldn't I be congratulated?"

Damon suddenly reached out and pinched Chloe's cheek.

"Your rules are really a pain. You have to get married sooner or later, why not marry me sooner? That way I can enjoy my rights earlier." Chloe blushed and turned her head, "What are you talking about? What rights?"

Damon gave a slight smile, his voice low and full of temptation:

"Of course, the right to use the essential oil in public."

Chloe glared at him somewhat shyly, "You're really..."

Damon glanced at her, cutting her words short.

“You brought this on yourself.” His deep voice carried a hint of helplessness, his arm around Chloe’s waist tightened slightly, pulling her closer to

him.

“Let’s do this, I’ll give you time, but how about a chance to make it up to me in the meantime?”

“What kind of chance?”

“You in?”

Chloe thought for a moment, figured Damon wouldn’t ask her to do anything illegal, and nodded, “Alright, I’m in.”

Damon smiled, his large hand on her shoulder, lifting her chin, he leaned in, their lips meeting....

He kissed her passionately, he was clever to the extreme, after a few rounds of kissing, he gradually understood the art of it, now, even a simple kiss was irresistible to her.

Her breath quickened, he kissed her again and again, messing with her senses, her heart raced, she yearned for more uncontrollably.

She clutched his shirt tightly, her dazed eyes looked into Damon’s, his eyes were ablaze, growing more intense.

“What...what kind of chance?”

Her eyes shimmered, not wanting to fall for his endless temptations.

However, Damon leaned in again, his lips gently brushing her cheek, moved closer to her ear....

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