

CHOSEN 401

Chapter 401

The next day. Chloe invited Damon for a BBQ, and also invited Rose and Kane Naturally Damon wasn't exactly thrilled about it.

By the time they got back to the hotel in the afternoon, Chloe started to pack their bags, ready to chill for the rest of the day before heading back to the P City early tomorrow Damon had been swamped with work lately so as soon as they got back to the hotel, he started taking calls and attending video meetings on the couch, barely taking a break

They bought some gifts and snacks to put in their suitcases. After a bit of thought, Chloe decided to dedicate one suitcase to the gifts and put their clothes in the other. It was a snug fit

Looking at the suitcase filled with their clothes, Chloe couldn't help but smile. Two people living in one room, sleeping in one bed, and their clothes in one suitcase.

Her and Damon it was really nice

She sat on the floor hugging her knees, looking at their suitcases, and took a couple of photos with her phone

Suddenly, she received a message. It was from Claud who found her WhatsApp through her phone number.

What the hell was this guy up to?

Should she play dumb" But she couldn't play dumb forever

Thinking about the investment she just got, she didn't want it to go down the drain because of some drama.

So, she had no choice but to accept his friend request.

Then everything went quiet until her phone suddenly rang She glanced at the caller ID and couldn't help but furrow her brows

She looked back at Damon, thought for a moment, and then got up and walked to the bedroom window to pick up the call. She spoke in a cold voice, "What is it?"

"Chloe, The Watson Group withdrew their investment in the Olson Group today, what the hell is going on?" Lance sounded a bit frantic

Chloe chuckled, "Seems like you've got the wrong person'

Lance paused, 'Keira said you were shopping with Mrs. Watson yesterday"

"Is there a problem with that? Chloe asked

"Chloe, can't we just be friends? Won't you give us a chance? Lance asked

Chloe sneered. "A chance So, you're regretting now that I didn't drown in that ocean, huh?"

Lance was at a loss for words

"Did you leave me any chance to survive back then? Chloe asked.

"I didn't mean to, Chloe, believe me, I never wanted you dead" Lance said.

Chloe's face hardened, "Believe you? I almost died when I trusted you the most"

She sighed, trying to calm herself, "Lance, not getting an investment is normal. You think The Watson Group is still standing because they're idiots?" Lance froze, frowning "What do you mean?"

Chloe continued, "You wanted Keira to pull some strings? Do you know what Angie hates the most? He despises being caught in scandals. Because it once saddened Susana a lot. You really didn't know that it was Keira who was pulling the strings behind the rumors of me and Angie online? How could they possibly not know about something even odd? Everyone knows how much Angie adores his wife, and yet you had Keira to do such a thing. Are you out of your mind?"

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Lance's heart pounded at a loss for words.

"Ever since Keira posted that picture of me and him online, it was game over for you and the Watson family's investment" Chloe said

Lance stayed silent for a bit before asking "Chloe, what's happened to you? You think this is okay?"

"I'm happy, I like who I am now. We cleared the air between us ages ago, so don't come crying to me about the investment. If she can't get it, that's on her! Oh, wait, she's competent alright, she's been talking big about making me look bad at the perfume competition, I'll be waiting" With that, Chloe hung up.

Lance's frown deepened

He looked at Keira, sitting on the edge of the bed, crying. Her swollen eyes met his, her voice choked with sobs "Lance, she's just too much. I've done my best to avoid her. why does she keep picking on me?"

Lance took a deep breath, Chloe's words echoing in his head, "Don't come crying to me about the investment."

He bit his lip and walked over to her. Keira threw herself into his arms, hugging him tight, her sobs growing louder, "Lance, my sister's bullying me, what should I do? I'm so

scared

True, Chloe's change was definitely unexpected. She had no idea what Chloe was thinking now.

"It's okay, just avoid her as much as you can. If she won't back down, you should..." Lance said,

Keira nodded, biting her lip and holding back tears.

"Calm down, the perfume competition is what matters now. You need to focus on that." Lance comforted.

"Yeah I will" Keira said

Chloe hung up her previously light mood now dampened

Back in P City Chloe threw herself into learning about perfumery, spending every spare moment in the lab.

Keira, on the other hand, was still mostly hanging out in the entertainment circle. After the online drama died down a bit, she started to be more active again.

She started doing charty work, often attending charity dinners. Every time she appeared in front of the camera, she was looking clean and fresh, dressed simply and elegantly

Image was everything for a celebrity it said that she was planning a new album, Pulse Entertainment was helping her prepare, and Chloe didn't have much to say about it. The company was shifting its focus, and she had an international competition to attend,

But she was a bit puzzled, where did Keira get the confidence to make a new album on top of everything else? Or did Keira think just beating Chloe in the competition would be enough?

Chapter 403

In the evening. Damon was having a video conference at the office, and Chloe had headed home earlier. She had a bite to eat and then took a bath

Dressed in a plain nightgown, she stepped out of the bedroom with her hair half dried, only to find Damon had already settled down on the couch with the TV on, tuned into a movie channel

Chloe paused for a moment, went to the kitchen, grabbed two bottles of water from the fridge. She then sat down next to him, handing him water, "Did you have dinner?"

Damon took the water, opened the cap, and handed it to her. He then took the water from her hand and took a couple of sips.

"Mhm." He replied softly, pulling her into his arms

"How's the competition prep going?" He asked.

"Not bad, no major issues" Chloe said

Damon let out a small sigh and handed her a bag from the side.

"What's this? Chloe asked, perplexed.

"It's the perfume your sister designed in her last international competition. She placed fourth. Don't you want to see her true skills?" Damon said.

A flash of surprise crossed Chloe's eyes as she opened the bag and said, "Many perfumers start producing and selling their award-winning perfumes right after the competition. But Keira didn't sell this

one through any channels. Besides the sample she made for the competition, there's no finished product. How did you get this? Are

you sure this is"

Chloe opened the small bottle and took a sniff. Then she took a dropper, extracted a bit, waved it in the air, and sniffed it again.

After a two-second silence, a light flashed in her eyes.

Damon also caught a whiff of the perfume in the air.

"What's up?" he asked, his voice low and soft.

Chloe capped the sample bottle without a word, looked up at Damon, and said with a smile. "I'm sure. This is Keira's work."

"Huh?" Damon raised an eyebrow at her.

Chloe didn't say anything, just kept smiling at him. Damon leaned down to give her a gentle kiss, "Tell me, can we use this chance to figure out the previous plagiarism incident?"

"We can" She answered without hesitation.

His gaze was soft, "Need me to do anything?"

Chloe shook her head instinctively, paused, and then nodded, "I need you."

A teasing glint was in his eyes, his voice full of delight. He breathed in her post-bath scent and planted a soft kiss on her ear

“What do you need me to do?” he asked.

Chloe turned her head with a smile, leaned in close to his ear and whispered something

Damon chuckled softly “Good, but is that it?”

“That’s the most important thing! It’s all up to you now.” She said.

“Mhm, I promise I get the job done.” He answered.

Chapter 404

Chloe took a deep breath, then looked at Damon

“Damon, I’m all set for the perfume competition. If I wanted to marry you, would you still want to marry me?” Chloe asked.

Damon’s face didn’t change His meaningful eyes were fixed on her.

Chloe suddenly felt a bit nervous. His gaze was hiding emotions she couldn’t quite read

“Damon, what’s been going on with you lately? Are you facing some issues?” Chloe asked,

After a while, Damon cracked a small smile and gave her a peck on the forehead. His laugh was deep and profound.

“Seems like I need to seriously think about proposing Need to figure out what kind of proposal you’d be happy with Damon said.

Chloe's nervousness gradually faded, "There's really no need to go through so much trouble. As I've mentioned, I don't care about these things"

"I've also told you, I will take this seriously" Damon said.

Chloe quietly leaned on his shoulder

"Well then, I'm looking forward to your performance." She whispered, then looked at the award-winning perfume sample on the coffee table, her eyes squinted slightly

"Damon, after a while. I want to go back to the Summers family house." She said.

Damon's hand tightened slightly, he looked down at her, "Are you planning to go back just to throw a fit?"

Chloe cracked a small smile, then looked up at him, blinking.

"Maybe it won't necessarily be me throwing a fit?" She said.

Damon was silent for a while. "When?"

"The competition is about to start, I think I'll go in the next few days" Chloe said

Damon gently rubbed her ear, his eyes filled with affection, "So, we're going to be living separately, huh?"

Chloe looked at him, full of apology, she gave him a peck on the chin, "Sorry, please bear with it a bit longer."

Damon's eyes twinkled, he leaned down to kiss her, but was blocked by Chloe's finger.

“Get some rest early tonight, I still have some things to deal with.” Chloe said.

Damon slightly frowned but accepted it, he leaned closer to her, whispering. “Before the competition, I will try to accommodate you as much as possible. But be prepared I’ve been patient for so long when the time comes, I won’t let you off easily

Chloe’s heart pounded, her face turned red, she bit her lip and turned her head, “I understand”

Understood

This woman! He was worried that if he continued to hang around with her, his restless emotions might get out of control, so he left the room.

Chloe took a deep breath

Early the next morning. Chloe called Jonah

Naturally Jonah was delighted in the afternoon, Jonah came from the backyard to the main hall of the villa He instructed the cook to prepare some sumptuous dishes. When Viviana came back in the afternoon, she happened to see the old man instructing the kitchen to add more dishes.

“Dad, what would you like to eat? I’ll arrange it’ Viviana said

Jonah didn’t answer, but walked out of the kitchen with his cane

When right fell, all members of the Summers family came back. Seeing Jonah in the living room, everyone was surprised.

cided that she ran to Jonah’s side, “Grandpa, are you going to have dinner with us tonight?”

Jonah nodded at Keras excited expression. "Yes"

A servant early imanded ately said with a smile, "Master ordered the kitchen to prepare a lot of dishes today. Sic can we start dinner now?"

Kera stood up and said directly. "Let's start, Fil help grandpa to the dining room"

"Hold on Jonah suddenly sad seriously

Carolina was puzzled "Do we have guests coming tonight?"

Jonah didn't look at her 'No guests'

Chapter 405

Right at that moment, the rumble of a car engine followed by a car door closing sounded from outside the living room.

Everyone turned to look at the door, and soon, they saw Chloe's tall and slender figure appearing before their eyes

Keira's brows furrowed deeply!

Carolina's face instantly darkened, "Why are you here?"

"Until we've officially split, I own a part of this house too." Chlon said.

"Humph, who was the one saying they wanted to cut ties? Carolina asked.

Chloe gave a light smile. "Even if I cut ties, I still need to take what's rightfully mine!"

She glanced at the maid standing aside and pushed her luggage in front of her, "Take this to my room"

The maid froze, looking helplessly at Carolina

Carolina was still reeling from the shock of Chloe claiming her share, "You're staying here?!"

"Is that a problem?" After pausing for a bit, she looked at the stern-faced Jonah and said lightly, "Looks like there's really no room for me here

"Didn't you hear her? Take her luggage up" Before Chloe could finish, Jonah's angry voice cut in

Tm on it! The maid jumped in surprise and quickly lugged the suitcase upstairs.

"Let's have dinner together" Jonah said.

Chloe initially intended to refuse, but seeing the gloomy faces around her, she changed her mind and smiled, "Sure."

As they headed to the dining room, Keira stood in place with a particularly dark look on her face.

"Keira? Keira"" Viviana nudged her, and she snapped back to reality

"Huh? What's up, mom?" Keira asked.

"We're eating, why are you zoning out here?" Viviana said.

"Oh, okay" Keira said.

With a somewhat absentminded reply, Keira and Viviana followed into the dining room.

The atmosphere at dinner was tense, with only Chloe nonchalantly eating her meal, as if she was the true owner of the house and everyone else were merely temporary guests

Seeing Chloe's carefree demeanor, everyone else became even angrier, with Carolina barely eating a bite.

Upon seeing this, Viviana spoke up. "Chloe, I heard from Keira that you two are participating in the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest in F Country How are your preparations going?"

Keira suddenly stopped eating and looked up at Chloe.

"Not ready yet" Chloe said

Keira's eyes flickered for a moment

"Taking it step by step" Chloe added

Carolina furrowed her brows again, "What are you up to? Why are you always competing with Keira, even entering the perfume contest! Aren't you afraid of being exposed for plagiarism again? Aren't you ashamed?"

Chloe calmly looked at Carolina

"You don't need to worry about me, just take care of yourself. Don't try to bribe the judges for Keira again. She's talented enough, but your actions. They made her look bad in public" Chloe said

Carolinas expression darkened, and she slammed the table. "You are out of the line!"

Chloe wiped her mouth with a napkin, slowly stood up, and said to Jonah, "Grandpa, I'm full. You enjoy your meal"

Jonahi barely nodded

"Mom, calm down. Getting angry | ruin your appetite Viviana said

I've lost my appetite. I'm not eating anymore

Chlor who was leading upstairs, heard this and gave a small smile

Looked like it was working pretty well

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The room had clearly been cleaned, but facing this room where she had slept for nearly twenty years, there were too many memories in it

Every corner once had her shadow She remembered

Suddenly her expression faltered, she shook her head, and put away the slightly dazed look. She didn't want to remember anything about this place

Taking a deep breath, she turned and walked into a small study in the bedroom Surprisingly, her things hadn't been thrown away Opening the drawer, her eyes flashed, sure enough, all the stuff from back then was still there

Chloe took out the things that had been left here. Those A4 papers were densely filled with her perfume formulas. The handwriting was still pretty and childish, and even some of the spice formulas were still immature But some were indeed good.

These were what she thought were the best back then. She could clearly remember the excited feeling when she wrote them down one by one Turning to the last page page stopped on a perfume formula, her eyes moving with the characters on the paper. She laughed ironically in the end and slowly sat down on the chair

Who would have thought that something she did before she was twenty would get Keira fourth place in the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest, making her the so-called number one perfumer in the country

Keira Keira, trying to embarrass me in front of the world Well, let's see who won in the end

Getting some new paper Chloe thought for a moment, bent over the table, and rewrote the perfume formulas she had designed

When she finished copying the last formula, she spread out another piece of paper and stared at it without blinking. Her brain was working fast, her eyebrows furrowed, she looked extremely focused

Those drafts were not complete. The last recipe she studied when she was twenty was not in there

Just before bed. Viviana brought a cup of hot tea to Keira's room

Keira was standing by the window, arms crossed, frowning, deep in thought

Viviana walked up to her and handed her the hot tea, "Keira, you didn't eat much at dinner, what's wrong?"

Keira didn't look good she took the tea and put it to her mouth, but didn't drink it

What's wrong? Are you upset that Chloe has moved back in? Viviana asked

Keira couldn't help but squeeze the glass, "Mom, don't you think it's strange? She's always hated coming back to the Summers family! How come all of a sudden, without any warning she decided to move back in? Does she have an ulterior motive?"

Viviana's face turned sour at this. "What could she possibly want? Didn't she say she wanted to split the family assets before cutting ties? Huh, she wants everything All she does is embarrass the Summers

family, not contributing a thing and always acting against you. Even the company suffers because of her, and now she's even eyeing the family's wealth"

Hearing Vixana say this, Keira felt a little relieved

"Doesn't she already have 15% of Pulse Entertainment's shares? What else does she want? This house? Impossible, grandma would never agree to give it to herit Viviana nodded "So, with grandma here, we don't need to fear her?

Keira nodded thoughtfully and sat on the bed

Vimana looked like she didn't want to mention this name, her tone full of disdain, "She went into her room after dinner and hasn't come out yet. She's obviously never been through any hardship probably busy with that domestic audition. She wants to compete with you in a perfumery competition? Hah, she's not afraid of making a fool of

Chapter 407

Viviana was all about dissing Chloe, but keira was dead serious.

She knew damn well what Chloe was capable of But she wasn't bothered, because Chloe had zero competition experience. The one time she did compete, she got slapped with plagiarism charges Plus, luck seemed to be on Keira's side this time.

The local selection competition was being held at T University, of all places!

Even if Chloe's previous piano competition scandal was cleared up, could she bounce back from these plagiarism charges? Could she rise to the occasion under such pressure? And besides, Keira wasnt about to give her any opportunities to shine!

Plagiarism, the word lit a spark in Keira's eyes.

Thinking about Chloe's impending downfall, Keira felt a sense of relief. If Chloe wanted to compete internationally, Keira would make sure she didn't make it past the prelims!

The next morning. Chloe got herself ready and headed downstairs where everyone was chowing down on breakfast

Without a word, Chloe walked over and took a seat. Carolina and Viviana glanced at her but didn't say anything. A servant standing nearby gave Chloe a disgusted look but did nothing

After a bit seeing that Keira's milk was almost gone, the servant quickly asked, "Miss, would you like some more?"

Keira nodded slightly. "Half a cup more, please

"Sure thing" The servant replied softly and poured half a cup of milk for Keira, then stood aside with a look of contempt and provocation on her face.

Chices place was still empty. She drummed her slender fingers on the edge of the table without a word. Carolina and Viviana pretended not to notice and enjoyed their breakfast

Two minutes later Chloe's drumming fingers gradually stopped. She stood up and fetched herself a breakfast from the kitchen.

Seeing this, the servant's face flaunted an even more triumphant expression. She had never seen such a shameless person. Would she starve if she didn't have breakfast?

Chloe plunked her plate on the table, prompting everyone to look up at her with annoyance. Chloe didn't sit down, but instead looked straight at the servant who had been giving her the cold shoulder from the start, "I got the breakfast myself"

The servant looked utterly confused Carolina and the others looked at her, equally puzzled, not understanding what she was up to

But Chloe simply smiled, staring at the servant, and said coldly, "Seems your brain's not working too well! Can't understand what I'm saying?"

At these words, the faces of Carolina, Viviana, and Keira all changed! They all thought Chloe was talking about themselves

The servant was visibly upset. I don't know what you're getting at, Miss Since you've got your breakfast, you should eat!

"What do I need you for? Before the servant could react, Chloe calmly said. "You called me 'Miss just now, but you made me get my own breakfast What good are you? Go pack your stuff and get out of

here! You're fired"

Hearing this, the servant turned pale and looked to Keira and Viviana for help. But it was Carolina who spoke first, her voice full of anger, "How dare you! You're going to fire someone just because you didn't get your breakfast served?"

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"You're being way too stuck up just because she didn't serve you breakfast, you want to fire her? Carolina said

Chloe responded calmly. "She's here to serve, and if she can't do that she's failing at her job. If this were the old days, she would've already been severely punished But we live in a society with laws now and all I want to do is fire her?".

The maid was so angry she almost passed out. Was she really being compared to those maids from the old days with no rights?

At this point, Keira also chimed in 'Chloe, she was helping me pour my milk and accidentally overlooked you"

Chloe casually glanced at her. Why should I have to tolerate being overlooked? [I'm not happy I can't accept her

“Can you all stop arguing and sit down to eat?” Carolina was fuming she yelled at Chloe, and the maid stood up even straighter, defiance and contempt oozing from her. Chloe smiled smugly, staring directly at the maid’s smug face, she picked up her phone and dialed a number.

“Hey grandpa, could you help me fire a maid? What happened? She purposely didn’t prepare breakfast for me, does that count? Me? No one takes my words seriously even the maid dares to get mad at me, I can’t take it. Thanks, grandpa. Chloe said.

Upon hanging up the phone, the faces at the dining table all fell.

The maid looked panicked. This family paid well, and without any qualifications, it would be hard for her to find another job with such good benefits. But now even the side man was getting involved.

Chloe didn’t eat any more breakfast, she picked up her bag and emotionlessly walked towards the door. As she reached the door, a maid carrying a basket of fresh vegetables accidentally bumped into her, causing a tomato to fall out and its juice splashed onto Chloe’s white high heels.

The maid was startled knowing that the clothes people wore in this mansion could easily be worth several years of her wages. Now that she had dirtied Chice’s shoes, she couldn’t afford to pay for it.

“I’m sorry let me clean it up.” The maid apologetically said, quickly bending down to clean the tomato juice off Chloe’s shoes, but Chloe suddenly drew back her foot. “Miss.” The maid looked up at her timidly, but Chloe just shook her head at her.

“It’s okay, get back to work.” Chloe said.

The maid was taken aback quickly taking out two napkins from her pocket and handing them to Chloe, “Thank you.”

Chloe accepted them nonchalantly, bent over to wipe the tomato juice off her shoes, picked up the unsmashed tomato at her feet and handed it to the maid then walked away without a second glance.

The maid watched Chloe's retreating figure, feeling a little confused. Everyone said that the young miss had a bad temper and was difficult, but she wasn't that bad just now. She could feel Chloe's consideration and gentleness, even though she still appeared cold on the outside

Chloe drove straight to the company and was busy all morning

At lunchtime, she drove out for a bit. When she came back, she reviewed two documents, checked the time, and it was already 2pm. So, she took out her phone and dialed a

number

The call was quickly picked up, she put the phone to her ear and after the other party responded, she smiled faintly. A gentle voice slowly resonated, speaking fluent French

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The call connected quickly and she held the phone close to her ear. As the other party answered, she let out a small smile, her soft voice gradually rising now speaking

fluent French

"Charles, bonjour Chloe said

There was silence on the other end for a moment, then suddenly, he couldn't help but raise his voice

"Oh my God, oh my God, darling is that you?" Charles said.

Chloe chuckled lightly. "How have you been lately?"

"Oh my God it's been awful. The fragrance competition is about to start, and I'm going nuts Please tell me, my dear, you're joining this fragrance competition, right?" Charles asked

“Yes, I will” Chloe said.

“Doomed The championship I was hoping for is now hanging by a thread” Charles complained.

Chloe just smiled. ‘Don’t say that, the competition is always stiff, we can’t afford to slack off. Charles, you have to keep it up?’

“Of course, but darling whether you’re the champion or the runner up, please promise me, you must step onto that podium! Oh God, I beg you not to reject me anymore, people strive their whole lives to stand on this international stage and accept this supreme honor, and you, the two time international fragrance champion, haven’t shown up once, it’s just Charles said

Clearly, Charles was very agitated about this

The Fragrance Frenzy International Contest, held every two years, was a hot topic closely watched by everyone in the fashion world Standing on that stage meant being the focus of the world

He really wished this woman, as beautiful as the stars, could stand on the international podium and accept the respect and admiration of people all over the world However, such a high honor seemed to have no appeal to this woman at all. He didn’t understand why something that others coveted so much seemed so insignificant to her

Chloe listened quietly as Charles vented, then she spoke softly, “Charles, I called to ask for a favor”

Hearing Chloe’s tone turn serious, Charles became serious as well, ‘What is it, tell me ’

“I’ve mailed you a document, could you keep it for me for a while?” Chloe asked

“Is it important?” Charles asked

“Yes” Chloe said

“Alright, you have my word” Charles answered.

“Thank you” Chloe said sincerely.

“I don’t need to hear that Darling I’ll be waiting for you in the F Country” Charles said affectionately.

“Alright, I will definitely go Chloe promised

After hanging up, Chloe let out a sigh of relief.

Great, the rest was up to Damon, she just needed to focus on what she was going to use in the competition.

Although she was planning to go back to the Summers family to make them uncomfortable, Chloe herself was having a hard time dealing with them. Facing those people every day and eating more than they did was actually quite a punishment for her. After a few days, Chloe was starting to struggle.

Early this morning. Chloe got out of bed, went downstairs and sat in the dining room playing with her phone while waiting for breakfast. A few minutes later, she heard the servants and Keira saying good morning in the living room. At this moment, Chloe called Damon

“Mmm? Maybe Damon wasn’t fully awake yet, his deep and husky ‘mm?’ coming from the other end of the phone sent a current through Chloe’s body, from her feet to her head

Imagining what a man looked like when he just woke up, she lightly pursed her lips, feeling like she was beyond help. Just hearing his voice made her whole body tingle and start to fantasize! She didn’t dare to imagine what would happen in the future!

“Are you free tonight? We could go out for a bit, I’ve been feeling a bit bored lately Chloe said.

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“Are you free tonight? Let’s go out and chill a bit, I’m kinda beat lately” Chloe said

In the bedroom, Damon held his phone, glancing at the clock on the bedside table

The blanket slipped a bit down his body, revealing the curve of his back. He used a remote to open the curtains, sunlight instantly flooded the room, lighting up every dust particle in the air

His face was inherently handsome and noble. He had just woken up, his hair was a bit messy, but it didn't make him any less attractive. His lazy demeanor was so charming that she couldn't help but be drawn in

"Ready to roll?" He asked.

He threw the blanket off, sat up, his solid chest and waist fully exposed. He draped a robe over one shoulder, stood up, his abs flexed and relaxed with his movements, sharply outlined. This was quite different from his usual sharp-suited, reserved self.

After he tied his robe, he walked to the window, listening to Chloe's words.

Chloe, watching Keira enter the dining room, said nonchalantly, "Yeah, I'm all set, so I thought I'd kick back a bit

Keira took her seat across Chloe without batting an eyelid

"Alright, I'll take you out tonight Damon said.

"Then let's go out tonight Chloe paused, then asked, "Did you just wake up?"

"Yes Couldn't sleep without you" Damon said.

Chloe blushed slightly glanced awkwardly at Keira across the table, coughed lightly, "If there's nothing else, I'm gonna hang up, I need to eat breakfast" "Okay" Damon said

After hanging up, the servant placed breakfast in front of her.

Chloe told the servant directly, "No need to cook dinner for me tonight. I'll be back late"

"Okay"

"Mm." Chloe replied indifferently, glanced at Keira, then began eating breakfast.

After Chloe finished eating and left, Keira pushed away her barely-touched breakfast, and went upstairs.

Chloe's room was not locked, Keira easily found a newly designed perfume formula on her desk. She read it carefully, and it was indeed an excellent formula

For a moment, Keira felt excited. But then, she felt a deep jealousy. Chloe was more talented at the piano, better at studying, more capable at perfume-making, even Lance washers at first!

Her mother was a penniless orphan. If not for her beauty and some skills, how could the Summers family accept her?

Why should the daughter of a woman with no background and no support have everything, while she, following her mother, had to endure criticism and cold eyes? Why?

What she wanted would be hers! If she was inferior to Chloe in every aspect, then she would have to destroy her!

After work, Chloe and Damon returned to Greenfield Village.

Last time they were here, they said they'd see the alpacas, but they didn't. She hadn't had the chance to see the alpaca Damon gave her properly

The alpaca was kept in a meadow near the backyard. Its fur was soft, its snow white color immaculate. Its eyes were big, always chewing something with a smile on its face, it was absolutely adorable.

Someone even bought a leash and tied it around the alpaca's neck.

Chise went up and touched the alpaca's curly hair on its head. The alpaca panted a couple of times, hummed, then lay down at her feet

"Is it really this tame?" she asked

Damon said with a furrowed brow. It just has a tame looking face

After spending same time with the alpaca, Marina called them for dinner. They went back, freshened up, then sat down to eat

"Nervous? The domestic audition is coming up, Damon suddenly asked

Chloe frowned, seeming to search for that nervous feeling After a while, she said, I'm not nervous

Damon looked at her, a smile on his face 'Go for it'

Chloe smiled back at him, "I totally will