CHOSEN 441

Chapter 441

After Jeanette and Chloe finished their chat, Chloe headed back to the piano room

Some beautiful p io music drifted down the hallway

The tune was bright and lively

Chloe didn't go into the piano room, instead, she leaned against the

wall quietly listening to Cicely play the piano

She never thought that the carefree woman who seemed to care about nothing could play such gentle music.

Cicely kept playing one after another

Until lunchtime, when the teacher invited them to eat. Chloe looked at Hugo's expectant face and finally nodded

Chloe, Cicely, and Hugo sat together at a table for lunch, while Cicely clumsily feeding Hugo

She wasnt used to taking care of others Maybe it was her first time, so the was nervous.

"When did you find out?" Cicely asked quietly

Chloe took a sip of water and stroked Hugo's face.

"After you got in my car, I had a hunch"

"You knew someone was tailing me, so you got off to distract them, right? Because you two are classmates, he should know you."

Cicely wiped Hugo's mouth and laughed lightly, "Didn't think people like you, with icy demeanor, would help others."

Chloe glanced at her and said seriously. "He's waiting for you."

Cicely's eyes flickered, and then she fell silent.

She knew that Chloe didn't want to say certain things in front of Hugo.

After lunch, Chloe decided to stick around for another afternoon.

Cicely put Hugo down for a nap, and when he woke up, she played with him for a while.

Hugo was in a very good mood. Normally expressionless and aloof, his cold face now wore a smile, and he appeared bright and radiant

When Chloe was alone, the headmaster came over.

He watched the warm interaction between Cicely and Hugo, a gentle smile in his eyes,

"Chloe, is that lady Hugo's mother?"

Chloe hesitated for a moment, didn't respond directly, just said,

"Headmaster, could you please not tell anyone about Hugo's mother being in jail?"

The headmaster nodded, 'I understand, I wont tell anyone."

Chloe nodded, then pulled out a check from her bag and handed it to the headmaster,

'Please take good care of Hugo, his mother may not be able to take him away right now

The headmaster glanced at Hugo and Cicely, let out a sigh, and accepted the check from Chloe, "Thank you for everything. Chloe"

Chloe gave a slight smile, but didn't say anything

It wasn't until evening that Chloe had to make up her mind to leave

This was the longest time she had stayed here in years.

If she stayed any longer, Seth might find out.

She found Cicely when Hugo sitting quietly by her side, quietly listening to Cicely tell a story

She didn't want to break the warm atmosphere, but she still looked at Cicely

Just as she was about to speak, Cicely beat her to it,

"Hugo, I have to go now. You have to be good, eat your meals, sleep, and listen to your teacher, okay?"

Hugo's eyes, which had just sparkled a bit, dulled in an instant.

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Cicely looked at Hugo, lightly touched his head, turned away sadly, and stood up.

His tiny hands gripped her dress tightly

Hugo's face was calm but laced with panic. He clenched his lips, tears spinning in his eyes, but he held them back

He was so much like Cicely right now

Tears rolled down Cicely's slender neck uncontrollably, the heartache too much to bear

"When will you come back?" Hugo asked, a rare question from him.

Cicely clenched her fists tight

When would she come back?

She didn't know

She wanted to give Hugo a clear answer, to give him, and herself, something to look forward to

But she couldn't come and go as she pleased.

Chloe squatted down by Hugo, "Good boy, Hugo, next time I'm not busy, I'll take you out to play, okay? With Cicely."

Hugo turned his head to look at her, "Really?"

"Really! I would never lie to you." Chloe said.

Hugo hesitated for a while, and finally let go of Cicely's dress.

Cicely quickly walked towards the door.

On the way home.

Chloe was focused on driving.

Cicely was sucking on a lollipop and said,

"Theard you've been taking care of Hugo, thanks."

Chloe replied indifferently. "Do you plan to let Hugo stay in the orphanage forever? Don't give me that excuse about not wanting him to have a mother who's been in jail"

Cicely laughed at this, sounding helpless. She said,

"Do you think I'm that noble? He's still young, why would I worry about my prison record affecting his future?"

"So what's your plan?" Chloe asked

Cicely looked ahead, her tone casual,

"Make money!"

Yeah.

Money was the foundation for a fresh start

A fresh start…

A gleam flashed in Chloe's eyes, her lips curved up slightly.

Wasn't everyone the same?

In a sense, the and Cicely were the same kind of people.

Chloe took a break today. After dropping Cicely off at home, she checked the time. It was still early.

She was bored at home alone, so she called Rose.

She just wanted to chat, but as soon as the call was answered, she heard Rose's weak voice.

"What's wrong?" she asked immediately

Im not feeling well today" Rosa said

Chloe's expression turned serious, "Are you at home? Is sorneone taking care of you? I'm coming over."

"No, it's fine, im just a bit tired I want to sleep, you don't need to come. Let me rest Rose said.

Chloe frowned "Did you check your temperature? Do you have a fover?"

I dont have a fiver Im just very sleepy don't worry I'm okay, you go do your things! I'm hanging up" floss sald

"Okay" Chloe said.

It wasn't just sickness that needed care, Rose had been very busy at work recently.

But after hanging up the phone, Chloe started feeling lonely again.

She didn't realize it before, but now she started to notice that it was a bit hard to bear when she was alone.

She thought for a bit, she'd only been to Damon's company once in all this time.

Since she was free now, why not…

He wouldn't get mad for this, right?

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Chloe suddenly found the situation amusing, her eyes twinkling with mischief. She hopped in her car and drove off, intent on finding a florist.

Showing up at his office might make him uncomfortable, so maybe sending him flowers wouldn't end too badly, right?

The flower shop she found wasn't large, but it was cozy and welcoming

As she opened the door, a lovely chime echoed through the air, and the scent of flowers filled her nostrils.

A girl in a white dress was sitting in the middle of the room, painting on a canvas. Seeing Chloe, she immediately stood up, a sweet smile on her face.

"Hello, welcome!"

Chloe nodded slightly, her eyes scanning the room, taking in the vivid flowers scattered all around.

Eventually, her gaze landed on a cluster of blooming red roses.

She pointed, decisively. "I'll take these roses."

The girl gave a light smile, "How many would you like? Roses with lilies signify I will love you forever, while red roses paired with baby's breath means 'Devoted to you'"

Baby's breath?

Chloe's eyes sparkled, her gaze sweeping the room again before finally settling on the delicate baby's breath not too far away. The pretty little flowers clustered together looked like a beautiful galaxy of

stars.

Devoted to you, huh?

"I'll take these roses and baby's breath Wrap them up in a big bouquet* Chloe said

The girl nodded, "Okay, please wait a moment"

As the girl was wrapping the flowers, Chloe took a walk around the shop, the array of flowers making her head spin. Passing by the girl's canvas, she saw a painting of a small courtyard with a river in front of it and a garden full of flowers.

In the hustle and bustle of city life, she found herself yearning for simple, tranquil living.

But, a taste of this ideal life was enough. Being a city girl, she was way too hooked on the conveniences of modern life.

Soon, the girl handed Chloe the wrapped bouquet. It was huge, covering almost all of Chloe, even her face.

She tilted her head slightly, sniffed the bouquet. She was greeted by a refreshing floral scent, delicately sweet with an undercurrent of passion. Satisfied, she nodded, paid for the flowers, and left the shop.

Arriving at the Harper Group building, Chloe put on a mask before getting out of the car.

She was quite the internet sensation these days, and there was a fair share of criticism. If her relationship with Damon got exposed now, wouldn't it make all her efforts go to waste?

Holding a huge bouquet of roses, she walked into the grand Harper Group building. The place was a sight to behold, with luxurious and imposing interior decor

The lobby was bustling with men and women in suits, all of them looking sophisticated and polished, speaking in various languages.

So Damon dealt with people from all over the country on a daily basis.

Each country had its own language, and even the habits and personalities of each client could vary greatly. How did he manage such a vast

network?

Merely thinking about it made her feel exhausted.

Compared to those people, she, in her casual attire and holding a bouquet of roses, seemed out of place.

But since she was already here.

Chapter 444

Chloe had been dialing Nates number non stop, but the call just wouldn't go through

She also tried calling Damon, and while the phone rand, no one picked up.

In this situation, Chloe had no choice but to march to the front desk in the lobby. A few receptionists gave her a weird and somewhat scornful look, yet they still managed to keep polite smiles on their faces,

"Can we help you with anything?"

Chloe nodded, "I'm looking for Mr. Damon"

The smiles on the receptionists' faces froze, they exchanged glances, the scorn in their eyes even more pronounced,

"Do you have an appointment?"

Just as Chloe expected, an unexpected visit wasn't going to cut it.

"Can I make one now?" Chloe asked.

"No." The receptionist rejected without a second thought

Chloe's face started to darken.

As a company executive, Chloe knew the importance of appointments. But a last minute notice wasn't completely out of the question. Seeing Chloe's face, the receptionists also started to feel uneasy,

"It's the rule, miss. And

The receptionist who was talking glanced at the big bouquet of roses in Chloe's arms.

"There are many people like you looking for Mr. Damon every day, he's really busy, so it's better to contact him privately She said

"There are many people looking for Mr. Damon every day?" Chloe asked.

The receptionist looked helpless, "Yes, look"

Chloe followed the receptionist's gaze, and a stunningly beautiful woman with a killer figure was heading their way!

"Hi, I'm looking for Mr. Damon."

The woman said, while glancing at Chloe, then at the roses in her arms, a full face of scor

'How tacky!"

The receptionist kept a standard attitude and smiled,

"Do you have an appointment?"

The beauty flipped her hair, winked flirtatiously, "I do!"

Chloe glanced at her

Even the receptionists seemed surprised, before they could say anything, the woman raised her hand,

"I made the appointment with these!"

Everyone took a closer look, and she was actually holding two condoms!

Chloe was suddenly taken aback

Damon, he…

"This cant be Our boss isn't interested in women."

"Maybe he likes the hot bodied beauties?'

Chloe looked at the woman's chest, only wearing a strap dress, the curves were full and captivating! Then

he locked down at herself.

"Humph, this woman is too arrogant! There's a rumor that our boss is gay! If a man comes looking for him today, I'd let him in right away!"

"If you let people in randomly, you might get in trouble."

Chloe's mouth twitched, these receptionists seemed unreliable.

Could men get in?

Chloe gave it a quick thought, then silently slipped out.

Ten minutes later, Chloe, dressed in a retro style fitted white suit and a matching cap. She held a single red rose and confidently walked in

Chloe in men's clothing had a special kind of swagger about her.

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Over at the reception desk, a beauty was still arguing with the receptionist,

"I told you guys I had an appointment, so why won't you let me in?"

"I'm sorry, Miss, I just checked, our CEO doesn't have any appointments right now! Please don't make it hard for us!" The receptionist said.

"I'll make an appointment now, set it up for me! I have important business!" She said.

"I'm sorry, the CEO is not in the office right now. The receptionist said.

"You're lying, why didn't you guys say he wasn't here earlier!" She asked.

"Would you have believed us if we did?" The receptionist complained

"Of course not!" She answered angrily

'But the he truly isn't here." The receptionist said.

Looking at the receptionist's expression, Chloe felt she wasn't lying.

So did she dress up for nothing?

She sighed, suddenly feeling absurd. She had dressed up all for the sake of seeing Damon.

At this point, the company's security finally stepped in, forcibly asking the woman to leave.

"Don't touch me! Or I'll sue you for sexual harassment!"

The woman was fierce, yelling and thrusting her chest forward

The security staff were unsure what to do, and someone from behind pushed the woman, causing her to stumble towards Chloe.

Chloe instinctively reached out to catch her.

The woman, nearly falling, looked annoyed. But when she looked up and saw Chloe's pretty face under her hat, her expression instantly changed. 'My true love has appeared!"

With an infatuated look, she murmured, standing up straight. She bit her lip, squinted her eyes, and looked at Chloe.

"My Prince Charming, you've finally appeared in my life."

Chloe felt goosebumps all over her body.

She took a couple of steps back to keep a distance,

"I'm sorry, you might have misunderstood, I…"

The woman grabbed Chloe's arm, her soft chest pressing against it.

"You saved me, you are my hero, my prince!"

Chloe swore she would never do this again!

"No, you really misunderstood Chloe said.

Meanwhile, outside the Harper Group building

A black Maybach slowly stopped, a group of executives in suits disembarked from other luxury cars, standing at the entrance, looking into the car Nate hurriedly walked to the car, bent down to open the

door,

Sir!

Damon walked out of the car, his figure appearing very tall and imposing. The expression on his face was stern, exuding a noble and dignified demeanor

He adjusted his suit button, then strode into the building.

A group of high-level managers slowly followed behind him.

Nate nervously followed, originally accompanying Nathan to inspect all the projects under Harper family. But after receiving a phone call, Nathan silently left everyone behind.

including his boss

Even without seeing his boss's face, he could feel the chill radiating off him.

Chapter 446

Even without looking at the boss's face, he could feel the icy vibes rolling off him.

A bunch of people strode into the building, heads down, not daring to look up.

Suddenly, Damon, the one leading the pack, came to a halt.

His usually cold face now looked all screwed up with worry, and the frosty vibes around him felt even colder.

Nate, confused, looked up and saw two people arguing up ahead.

"Ma'am, you've got it all wrong! Chloe said.

That familiar voice, that familiar face. Holy crap, it was Chloe!

"My love, my hero, my prince, I want to declare my love for you!"

The blonde woman spoke, her chest purposefully rubbing against Chloe's arm!

Nate was dumbfounded! What the hell was going on?! Why was Chloe here? Why was this woman openly confessing her love to Chloe in the lobby?

"Ma'am, I'm not into women!" Chloe said.

Understanding dawned on people's faces. In their company, it was not uncommon for men to show no interest in women.

The blonde woman looked shocked, then broke into a flirtatious smile, "Maybe you haven't tried having sex with a woman, I can teach you, you'll definitely find it pleasurable."

At this point, Nate wished he could just drop dead like his phone had in the river earlier!

Chloe, tired of being pestered, closed her eyes in resignation. But when she spotted a figure at the entrance out of the corner of her eye, she was taken aback.

Just then, the woman suddenly pecked Chloe's cheek. Chloe quickly turned her gaze back to her, looking at her in shock, "You!"

A strong force suddenly yanked Chloe's other hand, pulling her into someone's arms.

Still holding onto Chloe's hand, the blonde woman looked displeased at the man who had appeared.

"What are you doing?" Damon asked.

The receptionists had been scared speechless when they saw Damon appear at the entrance, and now their legs were shaking seeing their boss join the battle.

Damon glared at the blonde woman, his voice icy, "She's mine!"

Nate nearly tripped and fell! Boss, please, have mercy on them!

Everyone present stared in shock, their brains going blank.

Wha What?!

The blonde woman was also stunned Damon pulled Chloe's other hand out of her grasp,

"Our partnership with your father is over!"

With that, Damon, not waiting for anyone to react, strode towards the elevator with Chloe in tow, heading straight to the CEO's office. His aura was more intimidating than ever, and Chloe was quite

scared

Im sorry for coming unannounced, I Chloe said

Damon completely ignored her, leading her directly to the restroom in the lounge. He turned on the faucet, grabbed a paper towel, and started wiping her lips. His actions were devoid of any tenderness, his cold demeanor frightening

Chloe's lips hurt from his rough handling.

"Damon, enough, it hurts "Chloe complained

His movements suddenly stopped. Damon glanced at her, tossed the paper towel aside, and hoisted her onto the sink.

"Damon!"

Chloe cried out, pushing his shoulders away. Faced with his raging anger, Chloe felt utterly helpless.

"I didn't do anything""

Damon's anger didn't subside, his accusation filled with rage.

"You seduced another woman!"

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Damon's anger didn't abate as he scolded her angrily, "You hook up with women!"!"

Chloe's frowned slightly, "I did not! I was just helping her up!"

"You were dressed like a man!"

"That was just to see you!"

Surprise flickered in Damon's eyes, his eyes fixed on hers. "To see me?" Chloe took a deep breath, "I couldn't reach Nate! You wouldn't pick up my calls! You've been too busy to see me these past few days…"

Damon's anger started to cool off, he moved closer to her, his hands on both sides of her "So… you missed me?"

Chloe bit her lip and looked away. "No." Damon looked at her, then cracked a slight smile. He gently lifted her chin, making her look at him. "Don't miss me? That's fine, 'cause I've been missing you non-stop."

Chloe's face flushed, shy eyes flickered. Damon slowly hugged her waist, his body getting closer to hers. Chloe blushed even more, and her gaze shifted slightly away from him. Damon slowly lowered his head and kissed her soft earlobe lightly. Chloe's body stiffened slightly, but she didn't move. His kiss stayed on her neck, the tip of his tongue touched her fair skin, sucked gently, and then let go….Her body trembled slightly, she raised her head slightly to receive Damon's affection.

"So… why do you dress like this to come see me?" Damon continued to kiss her, after speaking, he lifted his head, his slender fingers playing with her tie.

"I couldn't get an appointment with you; your receptionist wouldn't let me in!"

"So you dress like this just to see me?"

He continued to kiss her face after speaking, Chloe purses her lips.

"And then I got hounded by these women who couldn't keep it in their pants, taking advantage of me…"

Chloe said, noticing his hand still at her collar. She looked down, only to find her tie already undone by him…

Damon's slender fingers continued to unbutton her shirt, his kisses landing on her jawline.

"Why does it sound like it's my fault when you're the one flirting with other women? Huh?"

"If I could reach you on the phone, I wouldn't have to go through all this."

Two more buttons were undone on the shirt, and Damon's voice was deep and charming. "That's my fault… Don't let anyone else touch you from now on, okay?"

Damon blurrily took in the enticing curve formed by the edge of her dark blue bra under her shirt, his eyes becoming more meaningful.

"She… is just a woman…"

"No woman, either."

Damon suddenly looked up at her, his gaze filled with dominance

"She kissed you!"

Damon seemingly recalls the kiss from the woman downstairs on her lips, his face became gloomy again.

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Damon's face was dripping with charm, pure elegance and nobility, utterly swoon-worthy. Especially that cold yet desirous look of his, it's just irresistible.

He kissed her lips passionately, boldly exploring her mouth, tangling with her tongue. One hand lifted her leg, wrapping it around his solid waist, and with the other hand, he pulled out the shirt tucked into her trousers, inserted it into her shirt, and stroked the smooth skin around her waist.

The moment their skin touched, both of them sucked in a breath.

Chloe's body gave a violent shudder. His kisses were now on her collarbone, sliding down towards her chest.

Chloe started panting abruptly, her voice unsteady. "Damon…"

Damon halted, looking at her intensely. "Hmm?"

Chloe's eyes were glazed over, sitting there with her clothes in disarray, her shirt slipping off one shoulder, her skin taut, her chest curves wrapped in a deep blue shirt, only the beautiful shape was visible. This messy beauty was full of enticing charm, obviously his masterpiece.

Chloe, with trembling eyes, clung to his shirt, feeling the warmth radiating from him, her fingertips quivering.

After a while, under the man's heated gaze, Chloe slowly let go of his shirt.

Damon's brow twitched slightly. However, the next second, Chloe's hand crawled up his expensive suit to his shoulder. Damon's eyes flashed with surprise, he looked at her. Chloe bit her lip, then, leaning

over, she initiated a kiss. Damon's eyes contracted, his face momentarily blank, his hand gripped her waist tightly.

He noticed her previous nervousness, so, was she…

The thought just flashed in his mind when Chloe clumsily parted his lips, timidly probing him. His eyes darkened and he passionately kissed back, his tongue tightly wrapping around her lips and tongue, kissing intensely, wildly, barely giving her a chance to breathe.

Chloe had never experienced such a passionate kiss; she tried hard to keep up with him, but ended up being devoured. Soon, she was left dizzy and breathless.

In the quiet bathroom, their breathing and the sound of water were like the deadliest prelude, the room temperature rising to a maddening level.

Suddenly, Damon's large hand grabbed her other leg, wrapping it around his waist, then he lifted her in his arms.

Their intimate contact was abruptly broken; Chloe's eyes were filled with tears, looking at Damon with a glazed expression. Damon, however, carried her out of the bathroom, gently laying her on the bed in the lounge.

She watched as Damon, tall and upright, leaned over her, his cold aura becoming passionate with the rising heat,

"You've already got the evidence in your hand, it's just a matter of time, so can I exercise my rights a month in advance?"

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"Huh?" Damon fixed her with a piercing stare.

Chloe realized that there was a misunderstanding between them, "My previous rejections were just because I was scared, they were all excuses… it was my fault…"

Damon gritted his teeth, "You're such a tormentor!"

Chloe tilted her head slightly, "Thank you for your… compliment!

Damon, annoyed, pinched her waist hard. Chloe twitched, turned to look at him with a hint of nervousness in her eyes.

A low chuckle escaped Damon's lips as he looked down at her, took off her hairpin, and let her hair cascade down naturally. He then gently brushed her hair.

"Hey… what are you doing?"

Her neatly trimmed short hair instantly turned into long hair falling over her shoulders, the dark strands shone against her skin. Her originally spirited face softened in that moment.

His fingers ran through her thick hair, Damon's lips turned up in satisfaction. "Just now I was a little worried I might be a gay…

"Huh?" Chloe couldn't react for a moment.

Damon moved closer to her, murmuring in a husky voice: "But now, I think I'm not…"

She didn't understand what he meant.

Before she could think much about it, his kiss had already descended, his big hand slowly moved up from her waist, directly to her shoulders, and took off the shirt that hung over them.

Chloe gasped sharply, Damon's long arm wrapped around her waist, pulling her close. The sleeves of the shirt slid smoothly off her body.

Chloe felt weak from his kiss, her heart pounding, threatening to jump out of her chest.

Were they really going to…

"Damon, can we talk?"

This was her first time being this intimate with someone, she was incredibly nervous.

"Of course, you say…"

Damon's voice echoed in her neck, kisses trailing downwards.

Unable to hold back, Chloe let out a soft moan, biting her lip. She tilted her head slightly, placing a hand on her lip, nervously biting her finger. Her long eyelashes trembled slightly, revealing her anxiety and discomfort.

Her moan satisfied Damon, his fingers traced a warm path down her back.

Her tense breathing relaxed all of a sudden.

"Damon…

Heat was rapidly rising within her, the wandering warmth stirring up a wave of desire!

The last shred of restraint in Damon's eyes completely crumbled, his hand glided over her flat stomach, stopping at her belt. As the button of her pants was undone, Chloe clamped her eyes shut. She knew there was no turning back, but she didn't say anything.

However, Damon suddenly stopped.

Chloe opened her eyes to look at him; he was sitting up calmly, wrapping the blanket around Chloe.

"What's wrong?"

Damon stood up, straightening his slightly messy suit, squinting his eyes, a stern and gloomy expression on his face.

Chapter 450

Outside the lounge, Nathan opened the office door, and looked around the office.

"Hey, didn't the secretary say he was in the office? Where's he?"

He had abruptly left in the middle of work, knowing he had screwed up big time. He hurried over to apologize to Damon as soon as he sorted things out. Look at his good attitude? Nathan scoured the office but found no one. Then, as expected, Nathan's eyes felt on the lounge door.

Without a moment of hesitation, he headed for the lounge! He had just grabbed the doorknob and opened the door when something with a fierce killing intent zoomed straight for his face.

Nathan's eyes lit up instantly. He quickly tilted his head to dodge, a strong gust passing by his ear with a buzzing sound. Then, with a loud thud, the object shattered on the floor.

Turning his head, Nathan saw a heavy ashtray lying shattered behind him. "Whoa!"

A twitch ran through Nathan's brow. "Are you going to murder me?"

He turned to reason with his brother, but as soon as he did, Damon's deep, frosty voice came through. "Get out."

The moment Nathan turned his head, he saw a bump on the bed in the lounge move slightly. If he didn't know why Damon had stopped before, he didn't need it spelled out now.

Chloe quickly covered herself up, her back to the door, hoping to find somewhere to hide.

She was just about to do it with Damon! If Damon hadn't detected someone entering the office, what kind of scene would Nathan have walked in on? But no matter how much she covered up, Nathan still

saw her long hair scattered on the pillow.

You're… with a lady?"

Damon's face immediately darkened even further.

"Are you still… cheating on someone behind your back?"?"

Nathan never would have guessed that his brother, who never let women near him, who didn't even give people an extra glance, who lived like a monk, was actually a scumbag?!

Chloe hid under the blanket, her mouth twitching. Although she wanted to defend Damon, under these circumstances…..

Sorry, Damon, please forgive her selfishness!

Damon gritted his teeth. The golden opportunity had been interrupted, and he couldn't control the rage in his chest. He took off the suit jacket he had just put on and threw it on the bed, simultaneously unfastening the cufflinks on his shirt.

A chill swept through the lounge.

Nathan's scalp tingled, a bad feeling creeping up on him. He decided to make a break for the lounge exit.

Damon seemed to know his intention, and coldly uttered, "Too late," before striding towards him.

Nathan turned and ran! But before he could take two steps, a fierce wind came from behind. He ducked a punch, but Damon's other fist immediately followed. He quickly took two steps backward, gesturing to his own brother while saying. "My bad, don't get too worked up. I promise I won't tell Chloe about your cheating… Ah! Take it easy! Take it easy!!"

The Harper kids had all received special training from a young age, but Damon's standards were much stricter than for Nathan.

So naturally, Nathan was no match for Damon in terms of strength. After a dozen rounds, Nathan had become the loser and the target of Damon's venting.