

CHOSEN 461

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Many important figures in the music industry have supported Lenard. When Jeanette saw the video on the internet and realized that Lenard was actually going to sue her, she was totally devastated!

She had always regarded him as the closest and most trusted person in the world. But she never thought that he could be so ruthless.

One blow after another left Jeanette unable to cope. She also wasn't strong enough to take it.

The closest person to her was preparing to sue her. This was the first time in her life that she had suffered such a big blow, she wanted to defend herself, but she didn't know how to do it.

Everyone was quietly waiting for the outcome of this matter.

Despite all this, the popularity of A World of Love hadn't waned, and it had been topping the charts on major music platforms for three consecutive days.

After learning that Lenard was going to sue Jeanette, Keira, just to be on the safe side, had another private talk with Lenard. At about eleven o'clock at night, Keira and Lenard were discussing new songs for the upcoming album.

Keira was sitting on the leather sofa in the recording studio, looking at Lenard, and asked:

"Why do you suddenly want to sue Jeanette? Do you have enough evidence?"

Keira was really fed up these days, fearing that there would be any accidents at this critical time.

Lenard laughed and said:

“The last two albums and even the singles of Jeanette were all done by me.”

He said as he walked over to Keira with two glasses of red wine and handed her one.

Keira glanced at Lenard and asked:

“And then what?”

Lenard watched her fingers touch his when she took the wine glass.

He sat next to her, took a sip of wine, and continued:

“I just wanted to help her out at the time, and in the end, the revised songs and lyrics were all under her name. If this gets out, how can she survive in the music industry? The plagiarism she confessed to has to be borne by her.”

Keira smiled satisfactorily, raised her head and took a sip of red wine.

“Are you sure there won’t be any problems this time?”

Lenard gave a wry smile, “If I wasn’t sure, why would I rashly sue her? I can’t afford it if things come to light.”

That’s when Keira was completely reassured, “It seems I need to convince grandma to kick Jeanette out of the company in advance. She’s really a thorn in my side.”

“I’ll have someone post some evidence online. With this evidence, it wouldn’t be a problem to ban her for life.”

Hearing Lenard say this, Keira laughed. She finished her red wine in one gulp and put it on the coffee table in front of her. Then she leaned back on the sofa and looked at Lenard, shaking her head slightly.

“To be honest, I really feel sorry for Jeanette. She trusted you so much. She didn’t expect that the only person she thought was the only one she could trust was the one who drove her to a corner.”

Lenard laughed, put down his wine glass, and then looked at Keira’s bare legs, putting his hand on them.

“Maybe I should go back and help her.”

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Keira stared at the hand on her leg, not moving an inch.

“Go, I didn’t stop you. Who you want to help is your own decision, I can’t influence your decision...”

Lenard’s hand had already slipped under her skirt. He leaned in close to Keira, whispering in her ear,

“No, I surrender. In this situation, I can only accompany you through this journey...”

He said, bending down to kiss her neck, only to be pushed away by Keira.

“What are you doing. You hurry up and focus on creating songs. I’m still waiting to release an album.”
Lenard watched as Keira stood up. He sighed and walked over to the keyboard.

“Women these days are even more competitive than men.”

Keira snorted, “If I don’t fight for something, how can I feel at ease?”

Lenard glanced at her, smiled and kept quiet.

Chloe doesn’t seem to care as things go against Jeanette. She started preparing for Damon’s birthday wholeheartedly. The birthday gift was ready. Chloe decided to bake a birthday cake on his special day.

While picking up ingredients at the local supermarket, she bumped into two familiar faces.

“Chloe...Chloe...”

That childish voice...

Chloe turned to see Anya in a cute pink princess dress, running towards her with a doll in her arms.

Chloe immediately bent down to pick up Anya. Anya asked “Did you buy any snacks?”

Chloe couldn’t help but smile. She watched as a young woman pushing a shopping cart came over.

She paused, then said to Chloe, “What a coincidence.”

Chloe glanced at Yulia Dailey’s shopping cart.

It contained fast food products. Chloe gave a small smile. She suddenly remembered asking Nathan why they could get along so well despite their different tastes.

Turns out, fast food was their common bond.

She looked at Yulia and said, “How about we have dinner together tonight?”

A hint of unease flickered across Yulia’s face. But before she could respond, Anya was already clapping her hands excitedly. “Okay, Okay, let’s eat together...”

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Chloe affectionately nuzzled Anya’s tender cheek with her nose.

“What do you want to eat, Anya?”

“I want to eat meat!”

Yulia looked at Anya with a bit of helplessness, “You can’t just eat meat, Anya, you also have to...”

“Eat vegetables!”

Anya’s obedient and understanding behavior was so endearing, that even Yulia had to admit it.

“It’s still early, let’s go shopping first...”

“Okay!”

So the three of them walked together again. Chloe asked Yulia: Do you know how to make a cake?”

Yulia looked up at her, Chloe continued: “I heard you’re pretty good at making cakes and desserts, I want to learn.” Yulia said awkwardly, “I’m not particularly good.”

“It’s still better than me, who can’t make it at all. Let’s try it at home...”

“...Okay.”

Two hours later, two women and a child sat around the dining table, staring at the charred object on the table in silence.

Only Anya, spoon in hand, her big eyes wide open, asked:

“Mommy, where’s the cake?”

Chloe and Yulia looked at each other and burst into laughter

“It’s still early, let’s try again!”

Both of them were stubborn characters. They tried again and again, and finally, they managed to make a cake.

By this time, it was almost time for Damon to get off work.

Chloe quickly cleaned up the evidence of cake making and started bustling around making dinner!

She had already called Nathan in advance. So when Damon came back, Nathan was right behind him.

Damon was expressionless.

Normally Anya was very brave. But now seeing Damon, she dared not speak, ran over and hugged Nathan’s leg.

“Nathan, I’m scared...”

Nathan picked up Anya in one swift move and headed to the kitchen.

When he got to Chloe, Nathan put Anya down.

Chloe looked down at Anya’s big eyes.

Through the glass door, she took a glance at the man who was undoing his tie and felt even more helpless.

With so many people in the house, she couldn't let him eat dinner with a gloomy face, could she?

After thinking about it, she handed the spatula to Yulia, "I'm going to check it out."

Having said that, she handed Anya over to Nathan and left the kitchen.

Yulia held the spatula in her hand, looking undecided.

"Aren't you usually very assertive? Now you look like you're about to face the firing squad, don't you?"

Nathan stood aside, couldn't help but tease her looking at Yulia's expression.

Yulia turned around with a furrowed brow.

This expression looked like she was glaring at someone!

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Seeing her cold demeanor, Nathan frowned too. He escorted Anya to the dining room outside and then turned around and walked back into the kitchen.

"Ronald Shaw came to you with a tenth of the shares of the Dailey Corporation, and now you think you're hot stuff? Should we get a divorce then?"

Yulia paused her actions, "No, I won't divorce. At least not now.

"The contract is up in a month, and it's not up to you to decide whether to divorce at that time!"

Yulia gripped the plate tightly, "...Let's talk about it then!"

“There’s no room for negotiation! When the time comes, the divorce is a must!”

Nathan didn’t budge.

Yulia clenched her teeth and remained silent.

When the time comes?

If she can’t resolve her problem, think about a divorce? Impossible!

Chloe came out of the kitchen and saw Damon’s face still looked bad, she felt helpless.

Seeing him struggling with his tie, she took the initiative to help him.

Because of his height, she had to stand on tiptoe to help him with his tie.

But he still looked at her blankly.

“Are you still mad? I made a lot of delicious food for you today!”

“Is that for me?”

“Of course! I ran into Yulia and Anya at the supermarket.”

Hearing this, Damon’s face lightened up a bit.

“If we manage our family relationship well, you guys can focus on running the company.”

Chloe said as she moved behind him to help him take off his coat.

He slowly approached Chloe, the light in the entrance was off, only the light from the living room was on.

After hanging up his coat and turning around, Chloe found Damon already standing in front of her.

“What’s up?”

Chloe looked up at him. His strong presence was hard to ignore.

He was looking down at her, and she was looking up at him.

Suddenly, he leaned in and lifted her onto the shoe cabinet.

The tip of his nose gently touched hers.

“I’m still angry.”

“So what do we do?”

Chloe put one hand on his shoulder. Their intimacy had become a habit for her.

But there were other people in the house at this time.

She glanced nervously towards the living room, only seeing the furniture and decorations quietly there under the light.

Damon turned her face back to him.

“Find a way to stop me from being mad.”

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Chloe felt helpless. In the state of the two of them now, what else could he say to be the solution?

It was just an excuse for him to want kisses and hugs!

This man always did some childish stuff.

“Hurry up.” Damon urged her, his face full of anticipation.

Chloe glanced again at the living room, confirming no one was there, then quickly pecked Damon on the corner of his lips.

Damon didn’t move, and Chloe watched him.

After a while, not only had Damon’s face not improved, it seemed even worse.

“Is that enough?”

Chloe sighed, “Should be, I need to go cook.”

She was about to leave, but Damon blocked her way.

“No. I’m still angry

“But...”

Chloe hesitated, then looked worriedly at the living room again.

“If you keep stalling, they might come to see. Even if they do, I won’t let you go.”

Damon’s words were obviously threatening her.

“Hurry up.”

He urged her again, leaning closer. He clearly wanted to kiss.

Chloe sighed deeply in frustration and kissed him

Damon’s hold on her tightened, leaving her no chance to escape, and Chloe could do nothing but continue to kiss him, her tongue trying to explore his mouth.

Damon, of course, didn’t stop her.

He slightly opened his lips, allowing her in.

When their tongues touched, Chloe paused, seeming a bit at a loss.

Damon, however, had lost patience. His tongue began to entwine with hers. Her tongue was drawn in, then twined with his in their mouths.

Their breathing became heavier and heavier.

Chloe tried to suppress her noises. The sound of their breathing in the quiet hallway made her feel like they could be discovered at any moment.

“...enough...”

Her tongue felt a bit numb, her speech intermittent.

Damon drew her in again, then slowly let her go.

Chloe took a light breath. Their noses were opposite, their breaths mingling.

“Is it enough now...”

Chloe, panting, looked at Damon.

“Not enough.” Damon said without hesitation, then kissed her again. Chloe tilted her head to accept his kiss but refused his deeper kiss.

Damon wanted a deeper kiss, but suddenly there was a noise.

Chloe felt her scalp tingle and turned her head towards the living room, only to see a child’s head resting on the doorway. body half-hidden, staring at them. The child then raised a hand to cover her eyes.

But the child’s hand was too small to cover much.

Chloe’s face instantly turned beet red. She pushed Damon’s shoulders hard and jumped down from the shoe cabinet. Damon felt a little irritable!

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After dinner, sensing that Damon was in a lousy mood, Nathan quickly took his wife and Anya back downstairs.

But it was already pretty late.

Damon continued with his unfinished work during the day in the study room.

After her shower, Chloe was the first to pick up her phone to surf the web.

The online discussion about the song “A World of Love” was still on the rise.

There were even rumors that Jeanette, during her early years in the industry, might have used a stand-in singer for some of the songs she performed at concerts.

Because she had to dance at the concerts, vigorous dancing could lead to unstable breathing.

But during those concerts, her singing was steady, without a hint of panting or going off key.

Also, the comparison between her lip movements in the concert videos showed a significant difference.

As soon as this news came out, the whole internet was laughing their heads off!

“Serena’s daughter actually had someone else sing for her? What a disgrace!”

“She can’t even do it herself and yet she’s jealous of others’ achievements. How could there be such shameless people in this world?”

Seeing these personal attacks, Chloe frowned and reported these accounts right away!

Then she checked out Lenard and Keira’s accounts, but there were no new updates.

Pulse Entertainment just released a statement saying they will hold a press conference at the entrance of Pulse Entertainment tomorrow morning to announce their decision about the “A World of Love” incident. They invited all media journalists to attend.

This was the hottest news at the moment, so of course, all major media outlets would be there.

Chloe calmly read through it, her heart not stirred at all.

Without a second thought, she knew what Pulse Entertainment was planning to do.

The current situation already favored Keira, and even if it didn't, Carolina would never give up on Keira.

So this time, Jeanette might be completely buried.

Chloe closed the web page.

There was just one more step to go, she could only wait... wait until Pulse Entertainment pushed the matter to the point where everyone knew about it!

What she needed was attention.

And what Jeanette needed was a harsh lesson!

Although it might seem cruel, people can't always be so naive. A painful lesson would make her remember for the rest of her life that everything she got didn't come easy!

She tossed her phone aside, looking at the empty space next to her on the bed, Damon still hadn't come to find her.

She was about to urge Damon to get some rest when her phone, which she had just put down, suddenly rang.

She hesitated for a moment before picking it up.

"Ms. Chloe, that girl is in a bad situation. It's raining heavily, and she's alone seated the beach..."

The serious voice from the other side made Chloe frown.

“Make sure she’s safe. Tell me her location, I’ll go there right now,”

“Alright.”

After hanging up, Chloe quickly changed out of her pajamas into some casual clothes, took a look out the window, and put on a red leather jacket.

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She went to the study room.

Damon was having a high-level meeting with the German branch, and Chloe barged right in.

“Damon, I’m stepping out for a bit. You hit the hay when you’re done, okay?”

Damon turned his head towards the entrance and his gaze was instantly caught by Chloe’s outfit.

She was dressed in tight black jeans, a white tee and a red leather jacket thrown on top.

Her badass image at Old Mr. Watson’s birthday bash in B City had left a lasting impression on him. Just a few days ago at the Harper family gathering, she had rocked a man’s suit and successfully caught the eye of a beauty!

And now here she was!

Damon frowned and glanced at the time on his computer screen and asked in a low voice,

“It’s ten o’clock. Where are you off to?”

"I am going to the company."

"Dressed like that, to work?"

Damon asked in a serious tone.

"Not work, but to see someone."

Chloe walked up to him and planted a kiss on his forehead.

Damon wrapped his arms around her waist. Seeing her all dressed up and ready to head out, he knew he had to let her go,

"I'll have Nate drop you off."

"No need. It's late, no point in bothering him. I'll drive myself, it's totally safe."

Chloe gave his shoulder a reassuring pat, wriggled out of his embrace and dashed off.

Watching her leave, Damon withdrew his gaze and called Nate on his phone.

In a spacious and bright meeting room in a high-rise building in Germany, the executives were staring at the big screen on the wall in disbelief.

Was that a woman?

Their CEO was living with a woman?

Did their CEO have a girlfriend now?

Although they only saw the woman's profile, they all thought she should be a beautiful woman with a beautiful figure. They were all back to their senses but still in shock.

But Damon just acted as if nothing had happened and said coldly, "Carry on."

She started the car, the engine roaring to life, and then drove out of the residential area, through the city, and onto the road to the suburbs. Chloe's car gradually picked up speed and finally zoomed through the deserted suburban road.

From the city to the seaside destination, it usually took more than an hour, but Chloe got there in just over 30 minutes.

In a small cabin near the beach, when Chloe pushed the door open, Jeanette was sitting on the wooden floor, soaking wet. Her hair was a mess, dripping wet, her face pale, curled up in a corner, hugging herself tightly, and shivering non-stop.

As if she had been abandoned by the whole world.

When the door was pushed open, the rain outside suddenly got louder, and a gust of cold wind rushed in!

Jeanette's body involuntarily shook even more.

Noticing the noise, she lifted her head. Just a few days ago at the orphanage, when Chloe mentioned her new song, her eyes were shining. But now, she looked lifeless.

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Chloe frowned and said, "You have been in the entertainment industry for more than three years, and you have been with your mother since you were a child. You should already know what the entertainment industry is like. You can't bear this pressure? I really overestimated you." Her words were blunt, the raw truth.

And Chloe, she never comforted people.

Jeanette, hearing her words, her pale face flickered with a bitter smile.

“So I didn’t listen to you, stayed with Pulse Entertainment, and everything turned out exactly like you predicted. Now that I’m like this, do you think I had it coming?”

Chloe, poker-faced, walked to the door, picked up a towel and chucked it at her.

“All these years you’ve been living an easy life, probably got you too comfortable! Your mom handled your problems before, then Lenard did, you never had to worry about anything. So now, you can’t handle a little setback...”

Jeanette clutched the towel Chloe threw at her, her face ghostly white.

“Is this a bit of a setback? Yeah, I admit I was spoiled by my mom since childhood, I can’t shoulder responsibilities, I don’t know anything but playing music instrument.

After mom passed away, it felt like my world collapsed. Only Lenard was there for me, my only support in this world. I trusted him so much, but look at what he’s done to me!

He plagiarized my work, even sued me! Now I’m all alone, what am I supposed to do? What should I do? Those comments on the internet... tell me, is there any way out left for me in this world?”

“So you chose to off yourself? And then what, go to your mom and tell her you let her down, you couldn’t handle the pressure, you didn’t hold on? That her student killed you using your own music, is that it?”

“She taught you music so you could live, so you could live brilliantly! Not to let music destroy you!”

“Or maybe your love for music is just that shallow or maybe the internet is right, that song wasn’t even yours?”

She had been through similar stuff, she knew what betrayal felt like, what being abandoned by the world felt like. However, when Jeanette heard her words, she suddenly paused, and then shook her head violently.

“No! That is mine, that is mine... this is the song I’ve always wanted to give my mom! I wanted to show her that I appreciate everything she did for me, I don’t blame her, I will try hard, I will keep making the music I love, and I want to prove myself to her, to show her I can do it...”

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Chloe went to the bed in the house and sat down.

“So, what’s next?”

Her words were casual, but they carried a hint of sarcasm.

Jeanette just stared at her, aware that Chloe was mocking her.

Mocking her for all her talk about doing it all for her mom, trying to prove herself, and creating the best music. Yet, not only did she lose the song, she couldn’t even get it back.

In the end, all she could do was resort to a feeble extreme.

What’s next indeed?

What could possibly be next?

Jeanette shook her head, lost. “I don’t know, I truly don’t what to do! What can I do on my own? Keira’s got Pulse Entertainment backing her, Lenard’s got clout, what do I have? What can I possibly use to fight them?”

Looking at Jeanette's defeated face, Chloe finally let out a sigh, stood up from the bed.

"Clean up, I'll give you a ride."

Chloe's tone was firm, leaving no room for refusal.

Jeanette looked up at her, a bit dazed. Chloe scowled at her, "What are you looking at?"

Jeanette snapped back to reality, grabbing a towel for her hair. She asked, without thinking, "Are you mixed race?"

Chloe frowned, not sure why Jeanette would ask such a question. She simply replied, "No," and walked toward the door, opening it to reveal the rain outside had lessened to a drizzle.

Once in the car, Chloe started it up. Seeing Jeanette about to get into the back, she reminded her coldly, "Sit in the front." After closing the back door, Jeanette got into the passenger seat.

Chloe tossed her a spare jacket from the car.

"Buckle up," she commanded.

Jeanette silently put on the jacket and buckled her seatbelt,

Then, Chloe finally began to drive.

The suburban night after the rain was damp, carrying the scent of the sea and plants. It was quite pleasant.

As they drove onto the road leading to the city center, Chloe rolled down the window.

A gust of cold, damp air rushed in.

Jeanette turned to her, puzzled.

“In this world, no matter who leaves you, you can get by on your own! Your life is your own, how you live it is up to you. It’s better to depend on yourself than anyone else.”

Jeanette looked at her, Chloe’s face was calm as she focused on the road.

“I’m not saying you should cut yourself off from others, or not rely on or trust them. I just think that people depend on each other. When you choose to trust and rely on others, you should also be prepared to be trusted and relied upon! Make yourself stronger, so even if one day, someone leaves you suddenly, you can survive on your own.”

Jeanette listened quietly to Chloe’s words. She was surprised. Although Chloe’s expression was calm, Jeanette could tell that these were Chloe’s true feelings from the heart.

However...

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Considering her current situation, Jeanette felt like her heart was a bottomless pit of darkness, a sense of despair and loss that was suffocating.

She turned her head.

“You’re right about everything but my current situation...

Before Jeanette could finish her sentence, the sound of a car engine drilled into her ears, the car that had been moving at a steady speed suddenly accelerated, like a bolt of lightning.

Jeanette was abruptly thrown back against the seat, the back of her head pressed tightly against the headrest.

The car windows were all open, and the damp wind raged into the car.

Jeanette took a sharp breath, the gale blowing in her face almost choking her, her features scrunched up. Squinting, she fumbled to grab the handle above her head, then turned to look at Chloe in panic.

Chloe's long hair was fluttering in the wind behind her, her face was expressionless, cold, exuding a cruel aura, full of confidence that was hard to look away from.

From their previous encounters, she was either in formal business attire or elegant formal wear, but tonight, she again changed Jeanette's understanding of her.

"Could... could you slow down a bit?"

Jeanette managed to speak, her voice swallowed by the wind, but Chloe heard her.

"You're not afraid to die, are you?"

Before she could finish, Chloe swiftly turned the steering wheel to the left, and the car made a sharp turn. Jeanette's body was thrown towards Chloe due to inertia, and then pulled back by the seat belt.

Jeanette's face turned pale in an instant, she huddled in the corner and took deep breaths.

Chloe didn't slow down, Jeanette composed herself, then lifted her head again to look at the road ahead.

Not long after, she found the road was getting narrower and underneath her side was a deep forest, if they were careless, they and the car could all fall down.

But Chloe had no intention of slowing down.

“Ms. Chloe! There are continuous sharp bends ahead...”

The engine roared louder, the piercing sound of the brakes echoed in the silent night, the car sped along the edge of the narrow bends. Jeanette was thrown into the corner of the door and chair by inertia, feeling as if she was sitting on a balance at the edge of a cliff, her weight would tip the car out of balance, and she was thrown into the corner of the car, the car turned, and her body was thrown to the left.

In that moment, Jeanette felt like she had died once.

However, before she could catch her breath, there was the next sharp bend, the roar of the engine, the sharp sound of the brakes, the friction between the tires and the ground, and her scream....

When she felt the car starting to slow down and run smoothly, she slowly opened her eyes.

In front of her was the bright city!!

The air after the rain was filled with a thin layer of fog, neon lights flickered in the fog...

The tension and excitement of flirting with life and death gradually calmed down, and the city night view she had seen countless times before looked exceptionally beautiful.

“The greatest adventure in life is nothing more than a life-or-death challenge. If you’re scared, you’ll lose.”