

CHOSEN 501

Chapter 501

Carolina stared fiercely at the questioning reporter with her voice cold and angry.

“Keira isn’t a thief, she’s a victim of the scam too!”

*So, you’re saying Keira won’t be sacked and blacklisted by Pulse Entertainment? Your attitude now seems to contradict your previous statements, why is that?”

I’ve already said, Keira isn’t a plagiarist! She’s a victim too!”

“Oh, are you still playing that card? Every time Keira Summers lands herself in hot water, she’s always innocent! It seems like everyone and everything in the world is in the wrong and only Keira Summers is always right and innocent, is that it?”

Carolina pursed her lips tightly.

“Without even fully investigating the situation, y’all go ahead and accuse a fellow artist of plagiarism! Now that Jeanette Randle has proven her innocence, you still won’t admit it! Everyone says Pulse Entertainment favors Keira Summers and treats other artists unfairly, now I see it firsthand

“How ironic is it to protect an artist with serious character flaws and yet lose Jeanette Randle. Ms. Petry, I remember you once said that other artists from the same company are suppressed by Keira Summers because they lack the ability! I’m really impressed!”

The reporter’s words were dripping with sarcasm. He was at Jeanette Randle’s concert last night, so his anger was far greater than others. Just then, a rotten egg flew out of nowhere, hitting Keira square on her forehead.

“Ah...”

Keira screamed and a putrid smell instantly filled the air.

The reporters all stepped back. More eggs, tomatoes, flour, and rotten veggies flew toward Keira and Carolina.

“Get out of showbiz!”

“Plagiarist!”

“You nearly killed Jeanette Randle! Go to hell!”

“You bullied Jeanette Randle too much! You treat fans like fools, it’s infuriating!”

Even though there were security guards for protection, they were outnumbered, and the furious fans even attacked them.

The entrance to the Pulse Entertainment building was total chaos!

Meanwhile, at Lenard’s studio, a group of fans and reporters were also besieging him, some even went straight to his house.

Lenard initially planned to lay low, but he got caught the moment he left his apartment.

“Mr. Lenard, do you have anything to say about the plagiarism accusations against A World of Love?”

Looking rather haggard, Lenard quickly replied, “I think it’s a misunderstanding. I might have made a mistake at work. There are too many scor in my studio, it’s hard to avoid mistakes.”

“Really? Then why did you sue Jeanette Randle in the first place?”

At this point, a voice that was both cold and clear rang out, filled with strong confidence and determination.

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Reporters halted in their tracks, craning their necks to look behind

The fans at the back had already started to equest

“Ah! Jeanette Randiel 1 finally see her!”

“She’s so stunning, her hair is gorgeous!”

“Jeanette Randle, I watched your concert live stream yesterday, keep it up! I’m rooting for your

“Thanks!”

Jeanette gave them a nod and a smile, then jogged a few steps to stay close behind Chloe.

Chloe was dressed in a simple blue shirt and black skirt, and her stride was confident and strong

When the reporters saw Chloe Summers and Jeanette Randle, they stepped aside to let them pass.

Chloe walked up to Lenard, her face was cool and yet had a hint of a smile.

“Mr. Lenard, you accidentally took someone else’s sheet music as your own, unintentionally destroyed Jeanette Randle’s original manuscript, inadvertently left your own marks on the score, and finally, walked into court without any second thoughts. Your streak of “accidents’ nearly

drove Jeanette Randle into a corner.”

Lenard wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. From the moment Chloe Summers approached him, he could feel a heavy pressure.

Every word Chloe said felt like a stone weighing on his heart, making it hard for him to breathe.

Chloe hadn't finished speaking yet, but everyone could hear the sarcasm in her voice.

"There's... a bit of a misunderstanding..." he managed to say.

Chloe just smiled and shook her head, "You might think there's a misunderstanding, but I don't see it that way."

She handed Lenard the document she was carrying. Lenard took it, asking confusedly.

"What's this?"

Chloe replied, "A court summons. The trial is in a week. Be there."

Lenard opened the envelope and his face turned pale at the contents.

He looked up at Jeanette standing next to Chloe with disbelief in his eyes.

"Jeanette Randle, you're suing me?"

Jeanette frowned, then let out a cold laugh.

"Surprised? I'm suing you because you deserve it. But when you sued me, it was like a bolt from the blue."

Lenard seemed panicked as he approached Jeanette, attempting to grab her hand.

But two burly bodyguards in black suits immediately stepped in front of her.

Lenard froze, peering at Jeanette through the gap between the two bodyguards.

“Jeanette Randle, I told you before, it was just to scare you... we can talk it out!”

“There’s nothing for us to talk about! I came here to take back my mother’s studio. It has always been mine. I want you to pack your things and leave immediately”

Lenard’s face turned ashen at her words.

“Jeanette Randle, are you trying to kill me?”

“I just want to take back what’s rightfully mine! Lenard, the thought of someone like you ever staying in my mother’s studio makes me sick.”

Jeanette finished speaking and turned to leave, but Lenard desperately chased after her.

“Jeanette Randle, Jeanette Randle, listen to me...”

“Get lost!”

Chapter 503

Keira Summers and Carolina Petry had just stepped out of the shower, their wounds still untreated, when their agent, Belinda, rushed in

Belinda wrinkled her nose as a strong smell still hung in the room

“What’s up?” asked Keira, sensing some bad news.

“ELLE has canceled your cover shoot next month”

“What?” Keira couldn’t help but shriek

Not just ELLE, other magazines too, and..

“And what?”

Keira asked nervously

Belinda glanced at Keira Summers and Carolina Petry, then murmured, “All your previous ad endorsements and movie/TV shoots are starting to request replacements”

Keira went pale instantly

“No. That’s not possible!”

She shook her head in panic, “The endorsements and movies/TV shows are under contract.”

“But, the contract also stipulates that you must have a positive public image during the collaboration. If there’s any serious negative impact, we’re obliged to pay a penalty”

Carolina sat in a chair, pressing her fingers against her forehead, looking gloomy.

Keira tried to calm herself down and pulled out her phone from her bag.

Meanwhile, Lenard was sitting on his couch at home. His phone rang for a while before he picked it up.

“Lenard

“Hmm...”

Lenard clearly seemed off.

Keira gritted her teeth, suppressing her anxiety and anger, “Why has it come to this? Didn’t you promise me things would be okay?!”

Lenard chuckled lightly, his gaze drifting around his villa.

“Don’t worry, things have gotten to this point because of my impulsive actions. It’s all my fault, you just relax.”

Hearing this, Keira felt a bit relieved, “Then I’ll call a press conference right away!”

Lenard didn’t respond and hung up.

Keira said to Belinda, “Get in touch with the media, I want to hold a press conference!”

Belinda shook her head, “The lobby downstairs is a mess with journalists and fans. It’s too risky to hold a press conference. Just issue a statement on Twitter for now. Be firm and clarify your relationship with Lenard.”

Keira didn’t say anything For now, that was the only option.

Suddenly, screams came from the TV in the office.

Everyone looked up. The screen showed the scene outside Starlight International.

A crowd of journalists and fans had gathered there too.

Jeanette Randle had just stepped out of a car, and the fans immediately started screaming.

“Wow, it’s Jeanette Randle! Jeanette Randle is here!”

*Jeanette Randle, you’re the best!”

“Jeanette Randle, I love your

Jeanette Randle smiled and bowed sincerely to her fans, “Thank you!”

Jeanette looked humble and gentle with a slender figure. Her beautiful face revealed her nervousness at the sudden attention. She walked cautiously, her sincerity making her seem like an innocent child

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Thinking about how they had once bad mouthed her because of their trust in Lenard and Keira Summers, fans felt a deep sense of guilt and heartbreak

“Jeanette Randle! We totally misunderstood you before. We’re sorry!”

*Jeanette Randle, sorry! You’ve got to hang in there! I’m always here backing you up!

“Jeanette Randle! Jeanette Randle! Jeanette Randle!!!

Fans expressed their love for Jeanette Randle without reservation, while Jeanette just kept saying thank you and waving her hand.

At this time, Chloe Summers got out of the car.

Jeanette immediately went over to her, standing by her side with her hands folded in front of her.

Chloe was dressed in a sky-blue high-waist jumpsuit with a big bow of the same color at her waist. With her indifferent expression, she exuded an air of intellectual aloofness, appearing noble and domineering.

Fans respectfully yelled toward Chloe.

“Good morning, Ms. Summers!”

Chloe Summers smiled slightly, finding this kind of treatment quite refreshing.

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She glanced at them, gave a slight nod, and then walked into Starlight International.

The fans stepped back, making way for Chloe.

Jeanette immediately followed Chloe.

With Chloe there, the crowd naturally didn't dare get close to Jeanette.

Only when the two of them were escorted to the door of Starlight International by security did the fans start shouting regretfully.

“Jeanette Randle...”

“Jeanette Randle...”

They hardly ever got to see Jeanette, they really wanted to spend more time with her and ask for an autograph.

Chloe stopped, standing at the entrance, facing the journalists and the fans.

The reporters even rushed forward, asking Chloe.

“Ms. Summers, we heard that ELLE’s editor-in-chief personally invited Jeanette Randle to shoot for the next cover of ELLE, is that true?”

Chloe nodded, calmly saying.

“True.”

“And I heard that Cosmopolitan, Allure, and many other domestic fashion magazines have all sent invitations to Jeanette Randle, is that true?”

“True.”

“And I heard that many international fashion brands have invited Jeanette Randle to be their domestic spokesperson, is that true?”

Chloe gave a faint smile, “That’s true.”

“Ms. Summers, after the concert last night, over a dozen online streaming platforms all announced their viewing numbers and revenue data. I did some calculations, and just last night’s concert of over two hours brought in two hundred million in revenue. Is that true?”

Chloe smiled mysteriously, shaking her head, “All I can say is that fans are very enthusiastic.”

She didn't deny it!

Carolina Petry was shocked when she heard this!

Who would have thought a concert that seemed like a loss would bring in two hundred million in revenue just from online streaming!

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Through this concert, Chloe made a killing, not to mention the tons of resources Jeanette Randle brought.

ELLE, Cosmopolitan, and Allure are the creme de la creme of fashion magazines in the country.

Add that to the international brand endorsements and Jeanette Randle is undoubtedly the hottest artist around.

But here's the twist Carolina booted Jeanette Randle out of Pulse Entertainment herself. Worse, she even advocated for a full-on ban on Jeanette Randle.

She practically handed Jeanette Randle to Chloe on a silver platter!

Two hundred million

Take a look at Keira Summers, not only was she sacked, but she also had to pay a penalty.

What the hell happened?

What the hell happened?

What happened to the lucky star of the Summers family?

Keira was staring at the TV screen with a face like a storm cloud.

All because of Chloe!

She was seething!

She was out for blood!

Meanwhile, at the Starlight International building, Chloe Summers spoke to the fans.

“Thank you for the support that you’ve shown Jeanette Randle. I believe your passion will drive Jeanette Randle to create even better works! And Starlight International and I will fully back her up!”

“Thank you, Ms. Summers!”

“Thank you, Ms. Summers!”

Chloe shook her head with a smile, “Don’t thank me just yet, remember, I’m a businesswoman! Jeanette Randle’s future depends on her and whether you guys continue to support her.”

Her words sounded all official, but they were clever, stirring up the fans’ enthusiasm while also raising a real issue.

Even with all her skills, she couldn’t guarantee these fans would always back Jeanette Randle up.

All she could do was extend Jeanette Randle’s “shelf life” as much as possible.

A fan joked.

“Ms. Summers, you chose to support Jeanette Randle when she was at her lowest and most helpless. I dare say no one in this world could be as bold as you! Did you decide to back her up because of us fans?”

Chloe raised an eyebrow, “I saw Jeanette Randle’s talent and her value...”

She paused, looked at the fan with a smile, and said.

“But I get your point. Yes... I chose to help her stand up again when everyone else abandoned her, and I will make the same choice if everyone abandons her again!”

Jeanette felt touched and looked at Chloe.

Chloe Summers continued.

“But I can’t always be there to help her! No one likes a person who always relies on others! Those who enjoy nurturing parasites are bound to end up in a bad place!”

She finished nonchalantly, nodded to her fans, then turned around and walked into the building. Jeanette Randle stood still, looked at the slightly confused fans around her, and comforted them.

“Don’t worry, everyone! I won’t let you down!”

The fans screamed in response.

“You won’t! We believe in you!”

*Jeanette Randle, keep going!”

Jeanette gave them a sweet smile, then quickly turned around and caught up with Chloe Summers.

Watching Jeanette Randle and Chloe Summers leave, the fans started feeling puzzled.

“Ms. Summers mentioned parasites, was there a hidden meaning to that?”

“Yeah, and that guy who’s always helping the bloodsuckers.”

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“I get the same vibe. Is she talking about Keira Summers and her grandma?”

“Oh, that makes sense! Keira Summers has been through so much lately, yet Pulse Entertainment is still backing her up. I have no idea what they’re thinking!”

“Ah, screw it! Let’s stop talking about these annoying people. It’d be great if Pulse Entertainment just went under!”

“Exactly! This company deserves to go belly up! I’m not watching or buying anything related to their artists! “Absolutely! Down with Pulse Entertainment!”

This impromptu press conference immediately drew people’s attention.

Every word from Chloe, each question from the reporters, and the fans’ comments were all clearly recorded.

Especially the fans’ comments, which led to many of Pulse Entertainment’s partners deciding to cancel their contracts.

Pulse Entertainment was once again in crisis!

Pulse Entertainment then issued a statement, saying that indeed, this matter had nothing to do with Keira Summers. Although “A World of Love” was owned by Jeanette Randle, Keira Summers did

participate in the adaptation of the work. Keira Summers was also deceived by Lenard and didn't know the truth.

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Despite this, Pulse Entertainment's partners' decision did not change.

At this point, Carolina Petry's secretary rushed into the office without even knocking.

Carolina's heart raced, she slammed the table and stood up.

Before she could reprimand her, the secretary blurted out.

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"Ms. Petry, we're in trouble, I have reliable information that someone is secretly buying company shares. A large number of shareholders have already sold their shares at a low price!"

Carolina's face turned pale, she shook violently and fell back into her chair.

"No wonder... no wonder there's such a big issue in the company, but those whiny shareholders didn't react at all! So... they..."

Keira Summers felt a deep despair fill her whole body.

Why did it turn out like this?!

She looked back at the TV, where the entrance of Starlight International was crowded with people. Reporters and fans were all closely watching the movements of Starlight International.

She even saw many advertisers, famous international brand managers, film and TV writers, producers, directors, and TV station managers, one after another, entering the Starlight International building after being crazily interviewed by reporters.

Without exception, they were all discussing business cooperation.

Some of them were even previous partners of Pulse Entertainment.

Just because of one person, Jeanette Randle, Starlight International became famous overnight, a unique miracle in the domestic entertainment industry.

This change was triggered by a concert, but if everyone could see the press conference of Starlight International and see the confident Chloe Summers, he or she would know that the success of Starlight International was no accident!

As she said herself, Chloe really had a good eye!

Chapter 508

Staring at the computer screen filled with numbers till her vision blurred.

A headache hit her hard and she quickly shifted her gaze away.

"Has work been this crazy lately?" She frowned and whispered.

Damon leaned back comfortably, his eyes half-closed, enjoying a massage from Chloe Summers.

"You seem busier than me."

Chloe gave a small smile, "Things at the company should be winding down. Zoey has been helping with the agents, and I've handed over all of Jeanette Randle's stuff to her too, so there shouldn't be any major issues."

Damon slowly opened his eyes, caught her hand, and guided her to sit next to him. He then wrapped a long arm around Chloe's waist.

Chloe sat on Damon's lap, her hand resting on his shoulder, looking down at his face.

She hadn't really seen him these past few days, and now that she was looking at him, her heart raced.

Her eyes were a little flustered, but Damon just smiled and stared at her.

"So, you're all mine for the foreseeable future, right?"

Chloe paused, starting to seriously consider.

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Suddenly, the grip around her waist made her feel ticklish. Chloe shivered as the heat from Damon's palm seeped through her clothes, its

presence too strong to ignore.

"Still need to think?"

Chloe shook her head, "No, I was just thinking about how I've been neglecting you. How should I make it up to you?"

A smile flashed across Damon's face, "So, have you figured out how to make it up to me?"

Chloe raised her hand, gently brushing Damon's eyebrow. The fatigue there was obvious.

"Stop working. Get some rest tonight."

Damon watched her for a moment, then kissed her hand lightly.

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.”

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief, nodded, and prepared to leave his embrace. But he immediately picked her up and walked toward the door.

“Hey, put me down, I can walk!”

Ignoring her protests, Damon carried her straight into the bedroom.

He put her on the bed and looked down at her. Her face in his deep eyes seemed tired.

“Change clothes and go take a bath.”

Chloe nodded, got up, grabbed her nightgown, and headed to the bathroom.

When she came out of the bathroom after her shower, she saw Damon making a phone call by the window.

“There’s no need. Just like always, you don’t have to worry. Nobody can interfere with my business.”

Chloe frowned slightly. From Damon’s words, she seemed to guess something.

“Enough.”

Damon’s voice was clearly angry, and he abruptly hung up the phone.

Turning around, he saw Chloe standing behind him.

Chloe felt a slight ripple in her heart. She looked at the phone in Damon's hand and smiled at him.

"Was that your parents?"

Damon approached her, tossed his phone onto the bed, looked down at her, smelled the fresh scent of her post-shower, and gently pulled her into his arms.

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"How did you know?"

"Because I'm smart."

"Hah."

Damon ruffled her hair without a word, leading her to the bed and cuddling up in the blankets.

Resting in Damon's arms, Chloe sighed.

"I might really have to get used to your embrace, you know. Now, if I can't smell you, I can't sleep! What do I do?"

Damon tightened his grip on her, a low chuckle emanating from above.

"What do you do? Just don't leave me, that's all."

"Mmm... So you won't leave me either, right?"

Damon looked down at her and into her bright eyes.

He kissed her nose lightly, “I won’t leave you, so hurry up and say yes to marrying me!”

Chloe smiled slightly. How could she agree to marry him when he hadn’t even proposed?

She buried her face in Damon’s chest.

“I’m tired, I want to sleep!”

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Chloe’s adorable announcement was followed by her snuggling further into Damon’s arms.

“What’s all this fuss about, huh?”

“...” Chloe shifted closer to him again.

The hand on her waist suddenly tightened, and Damon trapped her legs with his, his voice husky.

“Not tired now, are you?”

“...” Chloe stopped moving immediately.

Keira Summers and Carolina Petry were on the verge of going nuts. They’d been watching the company’s stock for several days and meeting with other shareholders, but they couldn’t change what was happening.

Pulse Entertainment was now on shaky ground. The new shareholder now held 30% of the shares, while they only had 35%. The newcomer had already become the second–largest shareholder, if they continued to buy, Pulse Entertainment would change hands.

If the newcomer wasn't Chloe, then Chloe might have seized the opportunity to sell her shares to this person.

There's a chance that 15% of the shares could fall into this person's hands.

What would Pulse Entertainment become once they lost their decision-making power?

The decision to buy at this time was clearly malicious.

Seeing Carolina Petry's haggard appearance these past few days, Keira Summers bit her lip and whispered.

"Granny, don't panic. Grandpa still has shares, right? You could talk to him, he should help us."

Carolina shook her head. "Your grandpa's shares aren't the issue. I'm worried about the 15% of shares in your sister's hands. It's too risky!"

Keira blinked, "So you mean..."

Carolina frowned, her expression grave.

"Why keep Pulse Entertainment if we have Starlight International..."

Keira Summers looked worried, "But will she give up that easily?"

Carolina's eyes flashed with contemplation, then she regained her calm and sighed deeply.

"Don't worry about this now. You need to stay cool and proceed with the charity event as planned."

Keira bit her lip, looking torn.

“But Granny, those people don’t want us.”

“If you stop now, they’ll want you even less!”

Carolina seemed a bit impatient. She fell silent for a moment, then turned to ask Keira.

“How have things been with Lance Olson lately?”

Keira was silent. She hadn’t had any contact with Lance since they’d last parted.

Carolina gently rubbed her forehead, sighing wearily.

“Set up a meeting with the Olson family tonight. Let’s discuss your marriage!”

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Keira was filled with joy, but soon, a look of worry surfaced on her face.

“But in my current state, would Lance still want me? And his parents, they’re definitely gonna be upset.”

“You’re a public figure, so what if there’s a bit of gossip? Plus, the Olson family needs you to win the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest, how dare they be dissatisfied with you?”

Fragrance Frenzy International Contest?

A hint of coldness flashed in Keira’s slightly narrowed eyes.

Right, there’s still the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest!

Watching the news about Jeanette Randle becoming the spokesperson for an internationally renowned brand on TV, Keira gritted her teeth, her hands tightly clenched together, filled with anger and jealousy.

It was all because of Chloe! It was all her fault!

If it weren't for her, Jeanette would've been defeated long ago.

Everything should've been hers.

It was all because Chloe always opposed her, taking all the glory that was supposed to be hers.

How could she possibly forgive her!

That despicable person!

Carolina glanced at her, finally letting out a deep sigh, with her expression very serious.

What the heck happened recently?

Why has Keira become so disheveled?

But if she really had to find a reason, it could only be Chloe.

Carolina's lips tightened and her brows furrowed even more.

Before getting off work, Kane Ziems called Chloe Summers.

Chloe was in a meeting and didn't answer the call.

After the meeting ended and she returned to her office, Chloe called Kane Ziems back.

The call connected quickly. Kane Ziems' voice was refreshing and a bit frivolous.

"Hey, it's been so long since Jeanette Randle's concert, shouldn't you, as her boss, throw her a celebration party?"

Chloe frowned, but the corner of her mouth held a smile.

"Even if I throw a party, I'd only invite Starlight International's employees, it has nothing to do with you."

Kane coughed, "Don't act like a stranger!"

Who's acting like a stranger?

But before she could speak, Kane continued "Business is business, personal is personal. I've already told Jeanette Randle that you're throwing her a private celebration party. I've also invited Seth Diaz. Oh, right, you aren't need to contact Damon. I've already called him since you didn't answer my call. Tonight, at Red Carpet Entertainment, I've booked a private room, just come straight after wor"

With that, Kane hung up.

Chloe was speechless!

What the heck?

Forcing her to throw a celebration party for Jeanette Randle?!

Kane, Just like a rich kid, always was so bossy.

But since Kane had arranged everything and Damon agreed to go, it wouldn't hurt to hang out with them.

Besides, Jeanette didn't disappoint her, she indeed deserved a good celebration and a little encouragement.

Chloe thought for a moment, then contacted Rose Davis.