

## **CHOSEN 521**

### Chapter 521

Rose snapped back to reality, plopped down on the chair, and gestured toward the outside.

“I need to hit the loo.”

Damon shot her a casual glance, then his tall figure turned around and walked out of the private room again.

Jeanette and Zoey sat in place, their expressions shifting from confusion, to doubt then shock.

“That guy just now... was he... the newly appointed Mr. Harper?”

Jeanette nervously swallowed, her gaze still fixed on the direction of the door, with her face still showing disbelief.

She had caught a glimpse of him at the school celebration. His unrivaled charisma and that face left a deep impression on her.

Kane said, “Of course, can you find another person like Damon?”

Jeanette shook her head and whispered.

“...But why is he here?”

Kane gave a mysterious smile, leaning toward Jeanette, “You don’t know yet?”

“I don’t know what?”

Kane chuckled, "If you promise to sing with me, I'll tell you."

Chloe dodged a bullet, but not two minutes later, she stood in front of the washbasin, vexed again.

The root of the problem was still unresolved. What should she do when she goes out later?

However, before she could make her escape, she felt a chill getting closer and closer.

She stiffly looked toward the doorway, and sure enough, that familiar figure was standing there.

Chloe was taken aback and somewhat befuddled.

He walked straight into the restroom. Oh no!

She suppressed her inner panic, trying to smile calmly at Damon.

"Fancy meeting you here..."

However, before Chloe could finish speaking, Damon was already walking toward her again.

Chloe's heart tightened, and she quickly headed into the ladies' room, but before she could catch her breath, she heard the restroom door slam shut, followed by the sound of the lock clicking into place.

Chloe gasped, and while looking at Damon, she gave an awkward smile.

"Damon... this is the ladies' room..."

Damon walked toward Chloe expressionlessly.

Chloe felt a chill in her heart when she saw Damon about to approach her. She suddenly rushed forward, placing her hand on Damon's shoulder, and forcefully pushed him against the door.

The man frowned in half confusion and half annoyance. At this moment, Chloe's delicate and soft body suddenly pressed against the man's chest. She wrapped her arms around his neck, stood on her toes, and accurately kissed Damon's closed lips.

Damon's eyes instantly narrowed. Due to her sudden move, his arms instinctively wrapped around her waist.

Chloe's lips kept her lips on his icy cold lips, and finally, her tongue probed out, opened his lips, and almost unimpededly slipped inside.

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Her tongue slid over his teeth and tangled with his, retreating after a flurry of chaotic contact.

Their noses brushed against each other. Chloe looked at him close up, with her breath hot and disordered and her long eyelashes quivering.

Half of Damon's handsome face was illuminated by the light and the other half was in a shadow. His eyes were fixed on her face.

Chloe looked stunning, with a blush of shyness on her cheeks.

Damon lowered his head and looked deep into her eyes, his voice low and enticing, "Are you trying to butter me up?"

Chloe nodded, "Just trying to cool your jets."

"..." Damon Harper didn't reply.

Not getting a response, Chloe tried to charm him again. She moved her small, rosy lips to his and gave him a light kiss. She lifted her long eyelashes to look at him and asked softly, "Are you still mad?"

"You sure know how to charm people."

Chloe gave a small smile, stepped back, and slightly distanced herself from Damon, "So, are you not mad anymore?"

It seemed the anger in Damon's eyes hadn't diminished.

Chloe bit her lip lightly, looking at him with some confusion.

"Actually, I did it on purpose..."

"To tempt him?"

Chloe coughed awkwardly, her face a bit embarrassed, her eyes evading, "Just to see..."

Damon pulled Chloe tightly into his arms, "Just to see what? And if you had succeeded, what would you have done?"

"Nothing at all! I just wanted to piss off Keira, I wasn't planning on doing anything more! And it's just this one time, and you caught me..."

"Just once?" Damon said.

Chloe frowned, "Of course, you think I go around tempting people every day?"

"Then why are you tempting me every day?"

Chloe's face turned red instantly, "Who's tempting you every day? I'm not!"

Wasn't he supposed to be mad?

Why is he bringing this up all of a sudden?!

Seeing her face turn crimson, Damon's eyes narrowed, and he flipped her over and pinned Chloe against the door.

"You're tempting me right now!"

Chloe's eyes widened, and before she could react, Damon's tall figure bent down, his handsome face magnified in her eyes, and in the next moment, her lips were sealed by his.

Chloe tilted her head to accept the kiss, letting him forcefully part her lips and ravage her mouth.

"What's going on? Why is there an 'Out of Order' sign on the bathroom door? This is the VIP area!"

"Shush, what do you know? Because it's the VIP area, those wealthy young people might be looking for a special thrill. Listen..."

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Chloe could clearly hear two women chatting outside the door.

She guessed that they were probably craning their necks, trying to eavesdrop on what was happening inside the room.

Feeling anxious, she pushed Damon's shoulder with all her might.

But Damon didn't budge, instead, he kissed her even more passionately.

“No...stop...

She was barely able to string her words together. Damon swallowed her mumbled words effortlessly.

“There’s...someone...outside...”

Damon seemed oblivious to her words and his hand began sliding inside her blouse.

Chloe couldn’t help but let out a gasp; her breaths were hot and heavy.

“Ah...”

Chloe let out another gasp, her body sliding down the door and her hands instinctively wrapping around Damon’s neck.

She was practically hanging off him.

Damon hoisted her up, his lips moving to her neck.

His hand moved from her chest to her back, sliding down her spine and finally wrapping around her neck, forcing her to tilt her head back for another kiss.

“Do you hear that? Things are heating up in there!”

“It seems...it seems real...I think I hear kissing and heavy breathing...Oh my god.”

Chloe’s cheeks flushed even more!

But there was no resistance in her heart to what Damon was doing, instead, there was anticipation.

If he decided to push the boundaries even more, she wouldn't resist.

Luckily, Damon finally let her go.

She felt a contradictory sense of relief.

After all, they were in a bathroom!

What if something even more scandalous happened here and she had to recall it later?

Her first time with Damon, in some fancy bathroom at Red Carpet Entertainment!

Chloe was dumbfounded.

"Come on, let's go. What's the point in listening to others? We should go home and find our own men!"

"Ugh, seriously...what are you saying?"

"You're still shy?"

The voices outside the door grew fainter and Chloe let out a long sigh.

Damon's hand slid down her neck, suddenly changing direction and landing on Chloe's waist.

He looked at her calmly, his voice husky and low.

"Did you hear that?"

Chloe bit her lip slightly.

Chapter 524

“Haven’t heard... oh... I’m so ticklish!”

Before the words left her mouth, Damon’s hand immediately tightened on her waist, his fingers pressing into her side, lightly scratching her. Chloe couldn’t help but yelp.

Seeing her like this, Damon Harper couldn’t help but crack a smile.

“Feeling a little touchy?”

Chloe bit her lip again, her eyes sweeping over his thin lips. She then took a deep breath and gently pushed Damon away.

“We’ve been away too long, we should hurry back. Don’t wanna keep them waiting.”

Damon’s gaze swept the bathroom and his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Chloe opened the bathroom door, carefully checked the outside, and when she was sure no one was there, she turned her head and waved to Damon, making a quick exit.

Damon didn’t look too pleased. Why did they have to sneak around?

Back in the private room, a few people looked up at her. Despite Chloe’s best efforts to stay calm, she still felt uncomfortable under their scrutiny.

‘Ms. Chole, you sure took your sweet time in the bathroom!’

Kane looked at Chloe with a mischievous grin, his tone flippant.

Chloe shot him an annoyed glance.

“Why haven’t the dishes arrived yet?”

She said calmly, then sat next to Jeanette Randle.

Jeanette immediately sat up straight, turning her head to look at Chloe’s side profile with a small smile on her face.

Chloe didn’t notice her. She picked up the menu and flipped through it casually.

Jeanette obediently poured a glass of water for Chloe and pushed it in front of her.

It was then that Chloe noticed Jeanette turning to smile at her.

At that moment, the door opened again, and Damon’s tall figure appeared.

He caught sight of Chloe smiling at Jeanette.

There’s nothing strange about a smile.

But Jeanette’s expression of admiration and shyness was too obvious.

Damon’s cold face became a bit serious.

Zoey, having been in the entertainment industry for so many years, was naturally very sharp and immediately became nervous.

She wanted to warn Jeanette, but found that all of Jeanette's attention was on her own boss!

She blinked, then saw Damon's serious gaze on the two of them and instantly felt a chill!

In the entertainment industry, there were many relationships between men and women, and even relationships between women were not impossible!

She had never thought in this direction before, but Damon's expression today made her worry.

More importantly, Ms. Summers was indeed very charming.

Zoey looked at Damon sympathetically.

Other people's boyfriends only have to guard against male competitors, but Ms. Summers' boyfriend not only had to compete with men, but even women couldn't be ignored!

Chapter 525

God was always balancing the scales, if he gave you a glamorous life and a noble birth, he's sure to take something back elsewhere.

Take Damon Harper, for example. The dude had a love life like a revolving door.

Zoey thought it was both helpless and hilarious, but when she realized Jeanette was one of those revolving-door gals, she suddenly couldn't find the humor anymore.

Just as she was about to approach Jeanette and suggest she go say hi to Damon, she saw him walk over and sit down next to Chloe.

Chloe's delicate eyebrows twitched slightly.

Jeanette turned her head and started chatting with Kane. Whatever he was saying had her blushing and rolling her eyes at him.

Finally, Zoey breathed a sigh of relief and greeted Damon.

He glanced at her and nodded back.

Zoey gave Jeanette a look, and she finally stopped giving Kane the stink eye and turned to greet Damon.

With Chloe between them, Jeanette was seeing Damon up close for the first time.

The moment Damon entered, she threw him a quick glance, felt he was way out of her league, and quickly looked away.

But now, looking at his handsome face, she felt an overwhelming sense of pressure.

Jeanette swallowed nervously as she looked at Damon.

“Mr. Harper, hello! I’m Jeanette Randle, I am...”

“Look at you, so timid! Damon won’t bite, you know.” Kane teased.

Zoey pursed her lips, thinking that was not necessarily true.

Kane’s mocking words choked Jeanette up, and she glared at him again.

“Heh...”

Kane couldn't help but laugh at Jeanette's angry reaction, clearly showing his interest in her.

Damon squinted his eyes, his gaze lingered on Kane for a moment, and then he glanced at Jeanette and smiled lightly.

Chloe noticed Jeanette's tension and whispered to her, "Don't be nervous, just relax. Besides, today is your...nevermind. Just treat it as a regular gathering."

Seeing Jeanette's panicky look, Chloe decided to swallow the words about the day being Jeanette's celebration.

Chloe spoke softly, with a hint of gentle care for Jeanette.

Damon frowned, took a sip of his drink, and turned his attention to Chloe looking at Rose on the side.

"Rose, are you okay?" Chloe asked with a hint of worry.

Rose lounged lazily in her chair, her hand resting on the armrest, and her face was a bit pale.

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Rose lounged in her chair, her arm draped over the armrest, looking a bit pale.

At Chloe's inquiry, she shook her head slightly, "I'm fine."

Chloe noticed her pale complexion, glanced at the table full of food, and urged, "Are you hungry? Grab a bite!"

Rose nodded, got up from her chair. She tried to look relaxed, then sighed and looked at Damon, jokingly said, "I'm beat from trying to reach a long-term cooperation with Mr. Harper. Are you treating us tonight? If so, I'd better eat a lot and make up for all the energy and nutrition I've lost these days!"

Damon gave her a casual look, "Are you the one who's the most tired?"

Rose smiled, picked up her fork, and put a piece of meat into Chloe's plate.

"Yes, yes, our leader perfumer, you've worked the hardest. Chloe, have some more!"

Chloe shook her head helplessly, "Stop kidding and eat. We've got a lot to do tomorrow!"

Damon frowned at her, "A lot to do? What are you doing tomorrow?"

Kane grabbed a piece of fish from Jeanette's plate with his fork and put it into his own mouth, completely ignoring Jeanette. Then he said to Chloe, "Chloe, you're a woman, you should maintain a ladylike image. How can you be busier than Damon? You need to balance your life. You're always this busy. Let me tell you, if a man is frustrated, it's like having a mid-life crisis. Ah, the wait is too long..." Seeing the cold look from Damon, Kane quickly corrected himself, and suddenly started singing an old song in a loud voice. "Ha-ha!" Hearing the clumsy singing, Jeanette finally couldn't help but laugh. She

tried to control herself, but failed. Then she turned to look at blushing Kane, laughing so hard that she was bent over the table, tears coming out of her eyes.

"It's so bad." Jeanette said.

III

Kane glared at this woman who had just been shy, "What are you laughing at? Don't laugh! If you laugh again, I'll get mad!" "But it's really funny..." Jeanette looked at Kane's face, as if the more she looked, the funnier it got. His singing and his face were completely mismatched.

Kane looked at this increasingly unruly woman, and his first thought was to shut her up, so he stuffed a piece of fish into Jeanette's mouth, "Stop laughing!"

Zoey and Rose also started laughing, Kane looked unhappy. Watching Jeanette swallow the vegetable in her mouth, he fed her another piece of fish to stop her from laughing.

Chloe watched the two, shaking her head helplessly. Suddenly she remembered something and asked again, "Wasn't Seth supposed to be here too? Where is he?"

"Oh, him. He said he couldn't leave due to company matters, so he changed his plans."

"Is that so?" Chloe replied thoughtfully, feeling a bit suspicious.

Chloe picked up a piece of clam, and put it into Damon's plate.

Damon raised an eyebrow, his cool demeanor finally showing some change.

Aside from Kane and Jeanette's occasional disputes, the dinner went quite smoothly.

Chapter 527

But then, out of the blue Rose, who had been quietly sitting by, suddenly couldn't hold back her nausea and started to dry heave.

She hurriedly put down her fork and immediately got up from her seat

Chloe quickly got up as well, 'Rose! What's up with you?'

Rose waved her off and felt another wave of nausea. She closed her eyes, dry heaved a couple more times, and quickly turned to leave the room.

Chloe followed right behind.

The other four in the room, except for a calm Damon, looked at each other. They were freaked out by the scene.

Rose's sudden physical reaction got everyone thinking. No one would think it was food poisoning. Even if it was food poisoning, it would take some time for symptoms to appear! They didn't eat poison; how could they react so fast? Unless, the toxins had been lurking in the body for a while.

In the bathroom, Rose leaned over the sink, clutching her chest. She kept dry heaving until she threw up everything she had eaten.

Chloe was by her side, her face stern.

When Rose had pretty much emptied her stomach and was drained, she turned on the tap with trembling hands. She then rinsed her mouth, and leaned heavily on the sink, catching her breath.

Chloe looked at her trembling body and pale face; her face got even more serious. She didn't speak, just waited quietly for Rose to regain her strength and calm down.

A few minutes later, Rose finally took a deep breath.

"Feeling better?" Chloe looked at Rose's pale and haggard face in the mirror and said coldly, her expression unreadable.

Rose nodded, "Much better."

Chloe frowned and grabbed Rose's hand, leading her out of the bathroom.

"Chloe? What are you up to?" Rose asked.

"To the hospital!" Chloe said.

Rose froze in place, not following Chloe anymore.

"I just have a stomachache; I'm not going to the hospital!" Rose said.

Chloe turned to look at her, her gaze deep and sharp, "Stomachache? So did you take any medicine?"

Rose's face changed; she turned her head, and didn't answer.

"I remember the third day of every month is your period." Chloe said.

Rose's hand clenched into a fist, still not speaking.

Seeing her like this, Chloe took a deep breath, "No period, always saying you're sick but refusing to take medicine. Rose, what are you thinking, do you think you can hide it from me?"

Rose bit her lip, turned her head, and finally showed a hint of vulnerability on her determined face, "Chloe."

Rose had always been strong, but her vulnerability and helplessness now made Chloe's heart ache.

Facing such a dilemma, she was shouldering it all alone, with no future in sight and no way out.

A person who was used to being strong and independent might not find it difficult to do things that were very difficult for ordinary people. The true difficulty lied in those even harder things.

The same went for feelings, or perhaps it could be said that a person's external strength and inner vulnerability were not directly related.

Even a little emotional hurt could be the deadliest blow to them.

Chapter 528

Chloe grabbed Rose's hand, burying her own pain, "We're going to the hospital!"

Rose didn't want to go, giving Chloe a pleading look.

Chloe looked at her, saying, "I never said you couldn't stay by his side! This is your first time dealing with this, and I don't have experience either. You're not doing well right now, both your sleep and diet are off, which isn't good for the baby. If you still want this baby, treat him right!"

A spark flashed in Rose's eyes and finally, and she let Chloe take her away. They didn't continue their dinner; Chloe took Rose straight to the hospital.

Rose had a thorough gynecological examination, confirming her pregnancy. Her blood sugar was a bit low, so the doctor prescribed a special diet for pregnant women and folic acid supplements.

When they got the results, Chloe didn't feel much relieved, "What now? How do I explain this to the family?"

Rose shook her head.

Chloe was silent for a moment, then looked up at her seriously, asking. "You're not planning to tell Morrison about this?"

Rose gave a bitter smile, "What do you think his first reaction would be?"

Chloe furrowed her brows.

Rose continued, "I don't plan on telling him. When my belly starts showing, I'll go abroad and have the baby."

"But Rose, do you know what you'll be facing in the future? What about the child?" Chloe asked.

Rose's hand on her stomach, her eyes getting a bit red. She shook her head and her eyes filled with confusion..

She said, "I don't know. Chloe, I was really scared at first, but also a bit happy. I've thought about not having this baby, but the moment that thought appears, I can't breathe. I can't bear to part with this baby. I really can't. I can raise him on my own."

Rose's words were a bit jumbled, but Chloe understood what needed to be understood.

Chloe looked carefully at Rose for a few seconds, then took a deep breath, "Right, like I'd let you raise a child on your own! I'll be there as the most loving auntie to help you!"

Rose paused, looking relieved. She grabbed Chloe's hand, gently shaking it, "Thank you, dear"

"Alright, let's go! There's nothing major going on at the company these days, you just rest at home." Chloe said.

"Okay." Rose said.

With Chloe there, Rose's mood instantly improved a lot.

But this good mood didn't last long. Just as they were walking out into the hospital lobby, someone suddenly rushed up. Chloe instinctively shielded Rose behind her. Looking around, they were surrounded by reporters.

"Miss Rose, are you pregnant?"

"Everyone knows, you don't currently have a boyfriend, who is the father of this child?"

"Miss Rose, can you answer our question? Or do you not even know who the father is?"

Rose's complexion changed immediately. Chloe's sharp eyes locked onto the reporter, her voice as cold as ice, "Mind your words."

The reporter was scared speechless by Chloe's attitude and gaze.

The other reporters continued to hound them, "Miss Rose, can you answer our question?"

"Miss Rose.

Chloe frowned, looking at the very serious reporters in front of her, and she knew something was wrong. "Where did you guys get this

news?"

"We got it from Stardust Soiree. Someone saw Miss Rose going to the restroom."

Chloe closed her eyes, feeling a headache coming on.

In the end, Chloe took Rose back to the hospital's VIP rest area, and called for bodyguards. She didn't send Rose home until the early morning.

After that, she called Damon to explain the situation, deciding to stay with Rose for the night.

Rose looked a bit pale, so Chloe handed her a cup of warm water, placing it in her hands.

After a sip, she looked a bit nervously at Chloe but spoke with clear determination, "Chloe, I want to go to the M country!"

"Chloe, I gotta move to M Country!" Rose said.

## Chapter 529

Chloe gave her a puzzled look, "When do you need to leave?"

"ASAP! Momson's gonna come for me, Chloe. He won't let me have this kid. I gotta skedaddle before he finds me!" Rose said.

Chloe pulled out her phone, tapped open a flight booking app, and started browsing for tickets.

"All the flights tomorrow morning are booked. The earliest we can do is noon." Chloe said.

Rose nodded, "I need to pack."

"Just like that? What about the company?" Chloe asked.

"You'll have to hold the fort! We don't have time for a handover, we'll sort it out online once I'm there!" Rose said.

After a full night of hustling, the next day Chloe dropped Rose off at the airport.

As they stood in the security line, Chloe kept reminding Rose to keep up with her doctor appointments, eat her meals on time, and to find a reliable nanny and so on.

Rose took it all in, clinging tightly to Chloe's hand, "The company's gonna take a hit, Chloe. I really appreciate you. I know you've been swamped. I'm sorry."

Chloe shook her head, "I can help with the company, but what about Morrison? If you really tick him off, who knows what he'll do? You gotta face him eventually!"

Rose closed her eyes and shook her head helplessly, "I don't know, Chloe. Right now, I just gotta make sure my baby's safe! Once I'm settled over there, I'll figure out the rest."

Seeing Rose in such a state, Chloe didn't press further, only offering some comforting words.

Finally, it was Rose's turn for security. The tension on her face gradually faded. She had so much to think about. Her relationship with Morrison, her future and her baby's future, all needed a new plan.

But first, she needed to get out of here. She'd have enough time to cool down then.

Just then, a luxury car pulled up at the airport entrance, and a tall man emerged. His face was young and stern, his gaze deep, eyebrows straight. He was giving off a cold vibe.

Dressed in a black suit, he didn't look tired at all despite the journey.

His whole demeanor was sharp. His eyes narrowed as he stared at the airport entrance, then he strode into the terminal.

"Call me as soon as you land. Don't rush, and watch your step." Chloe said.

Just as Rose was about to go through security. Chloe started fussing over her again, reminding her of every little detail she could think of! After all, this was Rose's first pregnancy. She had no experience but knew that the baby inside her was the most precious thing in the world.

The person ahead had cleared security. Rose waved at Chloe, "I know, I'll be careful! Chloe, thank you, take care of yourself too, I gotta go now."

Just then, the hand she'd let go of was suddenly grabbed tight! And then, a voice, seemingly from the depths of hell, echoed chillingly in front of her, "Leaving? Rose, where are you off to?"

Chapter 530

Rose's heart clenched, and she whipped her head up to see that familiar face. Her eyes flickered, "You..."

Rose was so taken aback that she stumbled back a couple of paces, unable to find words. Her face turned pale within seconds.

"Hey, are you going through security? If not, can you step aside so we can go through?"

"Move it, we're running late!"

The people in line behind her urged, snapping Rose back to reality as she attempted to break free from Morrison's grasp, "Let me go!"

Morrison's gaze was so cold it was almost impossible to approach.

The more Rose struggled, the tighter Morrison's grip became, until he finally yanked her towards him.

"Ah-" Rose nearly fell over.

She opened her eyes wide in fear, instinctively clutching her stomach with her other hand. Morrison's icy gaze flickered for a moment, and he quickly pulled Rose into his arms. She clung onto Morrison's collar, her face deathly pale.

Chloe rushed over to them. She was about to catch Rose but seeing Morrison had already done so, she dropped her hand. She glanced at Morrison for a few seconds, and then looked away.

Everything calmed down. Morrison's expression was complicated, then became quiet. He looked down at the trembling frail figure in his arms, his eyebrows slightly knitted.

Rose finally came to her senses, pushing Morrison away and creating distance between them. But Morrison didn't let go of her. He lifted her wrist and said coldly. "We need to talk!"

Rose's face was pale as she shook her head, trying to appear calm, "There's nothing we need to talk about!"

Morrison's gaze hardened.

How about we talk about the child inside of you?" Morrison cut straight to the chase.

Rose was completely caught off guard.

"Rose, you..." Just as Morrison opened his mouth, a wave of pain hit him from behind.

He turned around to see an elderly woman with gray hair raising her cane, "I knew it! You've been hiding something from us! Try laying a finger on my great-grandson! If you dare to hurt my daughter-in-law and great-grandson, I'll fight you to the death!"

Rose and Chloe both looked bewildered. Morrison slowly closed his eyes, a hint of helplessness appearing on his face.

"Mum, mum! Stop hitting me!"

A woman dressed elegantly rushed over, tightly grasping the old lady's hand, her face filled with worry and distress.

"Morrison, are you hurt?" As a mother, Molly couldn't bear to see her son being hit. She pulled the old lady aside while giving Morrison a small push.