

CHOSEN 531

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The old lady gave Morrison a stern look, then hobbled over to Rose, gently taking her hand into her own.

“Rose, don’t be scared. I got your back and I won’t let anyone mess with you!” She said.

Rose was still processing what was happening when she looked up at Morrison, only to see him standing there with a dark expression, without saying a word.

She knew the old lady. She was Morrison’s grandma Megan. She had met her when she went to his house during school days.

“I...” Rose said.

“Don’t be scared. You’re having a baby, so we’re basically family now. I liked you the minute I saw you. You like Morrison, and Morrison likes you too! Now you guys are having a baby, isn’t it great? Let’s go home and talk about getting you guys hitched!” Megan said.

Chloe couldn’t help but chuckle. Were all old people this adorable nowadays?

“Grandma!” Morrison called out, clearly displeased. “When did I ever say I liked her?!”

“What the hell are you playing at?! Lashing out at me, I’ll teach you a lesson!” Megan retorted even more angrily, raising her cane and whacking Morrison a couple of times.

The sight of a dashing man in an expensive suit getting a beating from an old lady with a cane was rather comical.

Rose couldn't help but laugh. Although it seemed like the old lady was whacking Morrison, she could tell that she wasn't exactly putting a lot of force into it. Sure, it probably stung a bit, but it was definitely within Morrison's tolerance limit.

Served him right for being put in his place!

Hearing Rose's laughter, Morrison shot her a frosty look.

Chloe, standing aside, watched everything quietly before she finally spoke up. "We can't sort this out here, Rose. Let's head back first"

Morrison's expression turned even frostier, and the old lady's expression turned serious, but she still held onto Rose's hand tightly.

Rose looked a bit worried at Chloe, but at Chloe's signal, she finally decided to go home first.

However, at the foot of Rose's apartment building, reporters were already waiting. At the sight of Rose, they swarmed over.

Morrison had a stern look on his face, while Rose was jostled by the reporters, bumping into Morrison again and again.

Finally, Morrison seemed to lose patience and pulled her into his arms, shielding her behind him.

"Miss Rose, is this gentleman the father of your baby?"

Of course, Rose wouldn't answer that question.

Instead, it was Megan, who cheerfully nodded, "Yes."

"So, are you two getting married soon?"

Megan's smile grew wider, "Yes."

"It is rumored that Rose has many suitors, but we haven't heard about her being in a relationship recently. I would like to ask, have you two been secretly dating?"

Megan immediately answered, "Yes!"

Chloe, Rose, and Morrison were all speechless. Even the reporters were a bit at a loss, awkwardly saying. "Ma'am, could we hear from

them too?"

Megan blinked, looked at Rose and Morrison, then told the reporters, "You guys really can't read the facial expressions. These two are just super shy and don't know how to answer your questions."

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The reporters were left speechless by the old lady's words.

Megan continued, "Alright, you guys know what you need to know. We're going to discuss the wedding now, the details aren't for you.

You can all leave now."

As soon as they left Rose's apartment, Morrison immediately grabbed her hand and brought her into his room, ignoring Megan's protests and closing the door behind them

"This cheeky little bugger" Megan said.

"Mom, this is something Morrison has to deal with himself, let him handle it!" Molly frowned, leading the old lady to the couch.

Megan sat on the couch, letting out a heavy scoff. The cheerful, adorable old lady had suddenly become serious, 'Let him handle it? If he does, my great-grandson will get hurt for sure! What did he rush here for?!'

Molly's expression grew serious too.

Inside the room.

Rose sat on the edge of the bed, watching the tall figure standing by the window with his back towards her. Her hands were clenched tightly together, "What do you want to say to me?"

Morrison didn't answer. After a moment of silence, he slowly turned around. His dark eyes carried a gloomy look, staring straight at her. "Do you want to keep this baby?"

His cold voice sent chills down Rose's spine.

"This child is mine. Whether or not I keep him is my decision, it has nothing to do with you." Rose moved closer to the middle of the bed after she finished speaking.

Morrison squinted his eyes and slowly approached her. His cold voice was as chilling as a ghost, "So, do you want to marry me?"

Upon hearing this, Rose lowered her head. Her eyelashes trembled, caught off guard by this question.

She slowly lifted her head to look at Morrison, "There's no need. If..."

Rose's voice faltered.

She bit her lip, remained silent for a while before slowly saying, "If you don't want this baby, I might consider not keeping him."

Hearing this, the smile on Morrison's face faded away. He felt a surge of indescribable anger in his chest. After a while, a smile appeared on his face again, but it was a cold one.

He straightened his body, and his indifferent voice echoed through the cold air, "Very well."

His simple words shattered Rose's resolve.

After a while, she managed a bitter smile, then nodded and quietly responded to him.

This simple syllable ignited a fury in Morrison's heart. His gaze lingered on her flat stomach for a while before he walked towards the door.

"If you've decided not to keep the baby, then deal with it as soon as possible! Rose, you and me, we should never have crossed paths! This was just an accident!" He said.

Rose realized, Morrison, was truly the one person in this world who could hurt her so easily.

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Morrison was the first to walk out the door, and Megan quickly followed, shooting daggers at him with an angry question, "What did you say to Rose?"

Morrison didn't answer. Instead, he turned to look at Rose, who was walking out, pale as a ghost.

Seeing this, Chloe quickly moved to her side, tightly grabbing her hand only to find it ice cold.

A quick glance at Rose's face and Chloe knew what was up. She turned to Morrison, a deadpan look on her face, and bluntly asked, "Morrison, are you really not keeping the baby?*"

Morrison's face turned dark, and he glared at Chloe. This woman really ground his gears!

As expected, the next second, the old lady's cane came crashing down again, "What? You villain, you dare to harm my great grandson! I'm going to whack you!"

Momson gritted his teeth, and Molly immediately stepped in to stop the ordeal, "Mom! Stop hitting him. Morrison is your grandson!"

"My grandson? Look at your own grandson almost getting killed by my grandson, and you're telling me not to hit him? You're about to be a grandma, how can you not tell right from wrong?!" Megan said.

Molly was dumbfounded by Megan's words, it took her a while to comprehend. She instinctively looked at her own "grandson"-Rose's belly!

Not only Molly, everyone in the room was stunned by these words!

Chloe couldn't help but chuckle. Megan sure was an interesting old lady: stirring up trouble all while acting like she was in the right!

Morrison was left with a throbbing headache by Megan's antics. He rubbed his temples, then coldly and ruthlessly said. Im not having this baby, and I'm not getting married! It's not up for discussion!"

"You" Seeing Morrison's attitude, Megan knew there was no room for negotiation, her expression turned cold.

"Then who are you going to marry? Let me tell you, you can forget about marrying that Mona!" Megan said.

Morrison's brows furrowed deeply. The look on his face indicated that he was on the verge of losing his temper

Rose suddenly clenched her fists and turned her face away.

Seeing the tense atmosphere, Molly was about to try and lighten the mood, but then the doorbell rang.

Rose went to open the door. Seeing who it was, Rose's face instantly turned serious, "Why are you here?"

"You've caused such a huge mess, and you have the audacity to ask?!" A commanding male voice suddenly rang out.

Chloe looked over, her expression turning serious as well. It was Wilson Davis, Rose's father.

She stared at Wilson for a moment, a trace of contemplation in her eyes, then slightly raised her eyebrows, and pulled Rose aside.

Rose looked at her in confusion, but Chloe just tightly held her hand, standing quietly on the side.

Noticing the room full of people, especially Morrison and Megan, Wilson's face became serious.

After a flurry of activity, by the time Chloe got home, it was already the afternoon.

After freshening up, she flopped onto the bed, played with her phone for a while. She checked Jeanette's latest online updates, as well as the recent status of several other celebrities. Then she opened her calendar and flipped to that specially marked date.

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When Damon got home, Chloe had already hit the hay. She dreamt of an endless red ocean, the redness as consuming as a raging fire. She thought she heard the front door creak open, followed by a slight movement next to her. The bed dipped, someone else crawled

under the covers.

Chloe's eyelids twitched, she wanted to check it out, but the familiar and cool smell that hit her nose made her give up the struggle. Instinctively she snuggled up, Damon was staring at her the whole time.

His arm unconsciously placed on the pillow, watching as Chloe almost instinctively burrowed into his arm.

She nuzzled against his chest, sighed gently, her arm draped over his waist. She mumbled sleepily, "You're back."

"Mmm" Damon cracked a smile and bent down. He pecked her forehead, and pulled her into his arms.

The bedroom fell silent. After a while, Chloe spoke in a lazy voice, "Haven't you had dinner yet?"

"Not hungry." Damon held Chloe close, both of them shifting a little further under the covers.

Snuggled up tight in the small space under the blanket, Damon pressed his lips to Chloe's hair, gently kissing her.

With fluttering eyelashes. Chloe slowly opened her eyes, a glimmer of tears sparkling in her eyes, the corners slightly reddened.

"Should I whip up some food for you?" Chloe asked.

"Not hungry." Damon responded casually. Their foreheads touching.

"How's your friend?" Damon asked.

Chloe paused for a half-second, then slowly lifted her head, her nose brushed against Damon's.

"Huh?" Damon's deep voice sounded, questioning her.

Chloe's eyebrows twitched slightly. "You seem pretty concerned about Rose."

The corners of Damon's lips tightened a bit, "Your friend is a handful. I just can't stand to see her messing you around."

Chloe stared at him for a while, "Damon, don't you think it's a bit too coincidental that Morrison showed up at the airport so quickly to find Rose?"

Damon looked startled, "Really?"

Chloe squinted her eyes and continued, "And the old lady from his family came all the way from Silverwood to find Rose directly, isn't that too coincidental?"

Damon frowned, responding with a casual tone.

"Rose's father suddenly showing up at Rose's house at that time, having a big fight with his family, isn't that another coincidence?" Chloe said.

This time Damon didn't speak. He was silent for a second, then suddenly pinched Chloe's nose.

"Ouch!" Chloe rubbed her nose, glared at him, and asked, "Did you really do it?"

"What? Doesn't Rose want that kid? Where does she think she can hide? It's only a matter of time before she's found. She has to face the reality sooner or later. A family like that can't let their offspring wander around! If Rose wants the baby, then she has to bite the bullet and marry Morrison in public, so the kid has a father!" Damon said.

Chloe pursed her lips, finally sighed deeply, worry clouding her pretty brows, "It sounds like the best choice, but is marrying Morrison really the best choice for Rose?"

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"Sounds good, but should Rose really tie the knot with Morrison?" Chloe asked.

Damon frowned slightly. "That's none of our business. They have to handle their own stuff. You can't always meddle."

Chloe fell silent for a moment before finally admitting. "You're right."

Nobody could really interfere with a couple's relationship, not even those closest to them.

Nobody in this world could fully understand how another person felt.

Seeing Chloe still unable to let it go, Damon gently caressed her cheek, "Chill out, babe. There's a charity ball in a few days, I'll take you

there to check it out."

Chloe looked up at him, "A few days? When exactly?"

*June 13th." As Damon casually mentioned the date, Chloe paused for a second before letting out a small sigh.

"What's up?" Damon asked.

Chloe just shook her head at him gently, "Nothing."

In the following days, Chloe was as busy as a bee, just like she said she would be.

So busy she barely had time to see anyone.

Since they'd decided to get engaged earlier, Lance was also up to his ears in prep work for the engagement. However, when everything was ready, there was a hiccup.

His assistant was standing in his office, looking like a cat on a hot tin roof.

“If there’s none, look somewhere else. Are all the florists in P City closed or what?” Lance asked.

The assistant looked like he was in a pickle, “Mr. Olson, I’ve been to all the flower shops in P City, there are no roses. The whole city knows about it now, there are even rumors online that all the roses in P City are booked out.”

Lance shot a glare at his assistant, checked online for himself and, sure enough, there was news about a rose shortage in P City. Some reporters even interviewed local florists, trying to sniff out who booked all the roses, but everyone was as tight-lipped as a clam about

1. it.

So, everyone who was following this story was expecting a grand marriage proposal or a romantic wedding in P City soon.

After a quick skim through the online chatter, Lance closed the webpage with a frown.

The assistant finally ventured, “Mr. Olson, lilies also have a great symbolic meaning. Maybe we should go with lilies?”

After a moment of silence, Lance reluctantly agreed, “Fine. Lilies it is

“Okay, I’ll get right on it.” Once the assistant was gone, Lance rubbed his lip and leaned back in his chair, letting out a deep sigh.

As he drifted into his own thoughts, a familiar face popped into his mind – Chloe. In his mind, Chloe was staring at him as if she had so much to express.

Ever since that day, the image had been stuck in his head. The more he tried to forget it, the clearer it became and the more restless he

felt.

Chloe...

She still had feelings for him, right?

June 13th was the date for the Heart of Giving charity ball.

From the name of the ball, one could tell the attendees were usually big shots from the business and political world, as well as

influential celebrities.

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One of the highlights of the charity dinner was that each guest brought a personal item, like a piece of jewelry, to be auctioned off. All the money from the auction went straight to charity.

This charity dinner was no joke. Every guest needed to keep their reputation and dignity intact, they couldn't have the charity fund just making a few million and calling it a day.

Another highlight was that the organizers always manage to get their hands on some auction items that would grab everyone's attention. Most of the items were from world champions or other famous people. For instance, they had had a Night Pearl, works from top fashion designers, paintings from renowned modern artists, and masterpieces from jewelry designers!

And tonight, the famous Heart of Giving had already got everyone's attention with just a few words

One and only, mysterious, and fragrant!

Heart of Giving Charity Dinner was a gathering of celebrities. The organizers' mysterious marketing strategy had attracted many out-of-town socialites, aristocrats, and tycoons,

Lance and Keira also made it to the charity dinner.

This was Keira's first public appearance at such a large event after the plagiarism scandal. Her persistence in doing charity work even after the incident had earned her forgiveness from many.

In the end, Lenard confessed to everything and didn't drag Keira into it. He even placed Keira in a position of ignorance, making her the

victim.

Although people couldn't forgive Jeanette for stealing an original song, Keira, as the victim, had little to do with it, and the storm seemed to have passed.

Keira still showed up in a white dress today, with a simple makeup, exuding a unique charm. There were still many people around her, including a flamboyantly dressed woman who was affectionately holding Keira's arm, chatting and laughing with a few other women -nearby.

These beautiful women attracted the attention of many men.

"Keira, you look stunning, even in such a simple dress!"

"Absolutely, if it were me, I wouldn't be able to pull off such a calm and elegant look!"

"Great figure, beautiful face, naturally anything looks good on her!"

Keira's heard this kind of talk a million times, but women always love to hear compliments. She gave a faint smile, her innocent face looking a bit tired and pale due to the makeup.

Although she didn't say anything, it was easy to see her fatigue and innocence. Everyone sighed at her condition, they all knew that Keira had had a tough time recently.

"Keira, you've really had a hard time lately!"

"You're innocent, but those people have been slandering you, and you've lost many scripts and endorsements. It's so unfair!"

"But it's okay, the hardest times are over, and we all know you're talented. There'll be more opportunities, right, Serene?" Everyone was saying soothing things, even complimenting Serene who had been staying by Keira's side.

Serene, apart from Keira, was the best-developed artist at Pulse Entertainment. Just because Serene's sister was a wealthy lady, Serene had been gaining some fame in the TV shows and movies she had been in over the past few years. It was no surprise that she was doing well as she was basically funding her own career.

Now, she had even come to Pulse Entertainment's rescue in their time of need, persuading her brother-in-law to invest in Pulse Entertainment, allowing it to catch a breath.

Serene was already the best artist at Pulse Entertainment, and now she was their lifesaver, so naturally, she got the same treatment as

Keira.

"Of course, Keira is a talented woman, she's just had some bad luck lately and ran into some trouble." Hearing Serene say this, everyone agreed.

"Ah, speaking of trouble, here comes trouble. Look, isn't that Chloe and Jeanette?"

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"Whoa, speak of the devil, there they are. Isn't that Chloe and Jeanette?"

As everyone was chattering, a little commotion at the door made several heads turn. Chloe and Jeanette had just walked in.

As soon as the two of them entered, they were immediately swarmed by a crowd. Mostly people who were already working with Starlight International or those who were looking to buddy up with them.

They could faintly hear the compliments being thrown their way.

Keira's face turned frosty. She grit her teeth and glared at Chloe, her eyes practically shooting daggers. But she kept a lid on it.

She'd been burned too many times to lose her cool now. She needed to keep it up. Right now, all she had to do was bite her tongue.

Looking at Chloe's nonchalant expression and satisfied smile, Keira was seething with anger. She wished she could wipe that smile off

her face!

Serene scoffed, "This is just the beginning! Who knows how bad she's going to lose in the end?"

Hearing this, a few people chimed in.

"Yeah, Keira, aren't you guys participating in the International Perfume Competition? You better kick her ass!"

"Yeah, I agree. I hope she makes a complete fool out of herself. Let's see how long she can keep that smug smile then!"

"She's got some nerve, challenging you, when she knows you're Rosanna. I can't wait to see her fall. If she goes down, I wonder how far Jeanette will get?"

Hearing these words, Keira's face gradually relaxed.

That was right! The higher she climbed, the harder she would fall.

When it came down to it, it was all because of Chloe. She had kept Chloe down in the past, and she sure as hell could do it again!

Chloe and Jeanette said their hellos and then made their way to the center of the room. They noticed Keira and her friends looking at them with sour faces.

Chloe sighed. This circle was way too small.

!

"Upstarts! Let's see how long they can keep this up. Humph!" One woman muttered, stepping forward to block Chloe and Jeanette's path.

Seeing this, Serene smirked, clicking her tongue before saying. "Keira's doing pretty well, you know. She might be having a bit of a rough patch with her career, but her love life is on cloud nine! Do you guys know what's for tomorrow?"

"Yeah, yeah! Everyone in P City knows. It's Keira's engagement party with Lance! Congrats, Keira!"

Keira looked up at Chloe, who was watching her with a blank expression. She flashed a light smile, a look that only Chloe would understand. Her face was soft, but her eyes were filled with smugness and

a challenger's provocation.

Chloe looked at her coldly, her face unreadable, let alone showing any disappointment or sadness.

What was a challenge without stakes? And what were those stakes? Lance's love? She had thrown that away a long time ago! Despite everything, Chloe couldn't help but smirk. Just what did she need to do to make Keira understand that Lance was inconsequential to her? It didn't really affect her, but watching Keira make the same mistake over and over was getting pretty embarrassing!

Seeing Chloe's smirk, Serene thought she was putting on a brave face. So she started again, her voice filled with intrigue. "By the way, you guys know what the final mystery item 'One and only, mysterious, and fragrant' at the Heart of Giving auction tonight is?"

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Everyone got super stoked the moment they saw that look on Serene's face. They immediately jumped in and asked,

"We're clueless here, Serene. You've got something?"

"Spill the beans, Serene. You seem to know!"

"What's it about? So many folks are here for this!"

Looking at their eager faces, Serene finally revealed with a smirk, "One and only, mysterious, fragrant' is pretty obvious, isn't it? Fragrant is perfume! And 'One and only, mysterious'? That's even simpler! So, tell me, what's the most mysterious thing for you guys in the world of perfumes?"

"It's Star! The world's No.1 perfumer, Star!" One star-struck celeb blurted out, immediately grabbing everyone's attention.

In today's glitzy world, folks were all about the spiritual gratification that material wealth brought. Fashion had become a non-negotiable part of their lives. And perfume held a big league position in the world of fashion.

Perfume had a rich history, thriving since ancient Egypt and never losing its allure. It even weathered the height of the feminist movement, claiming a place that was simply irreplaceable!

In today's society, with everyone riding the wave of fashion, perfume was a huge deal! It was a must have element in the fashion world. And for the past few years, the one that had got everybody hooked was Star, the mysterious perfumer. Star's perfume, a two-time champion, still hadn't hit the market.

Some folks had been using Star's name to scam people. Without Heart of Giving's credibility, tonight wouldn't have attracted such a crowd!

Some people had already guessed what the mystery auction item was tonight, so they were here just to try their luck. Now that this topic had been brought up, naturally, it had got everyone's attention.

"Star has won the Fragrance Frenzy twice in a row but has never shown up to receive the award! We don't even know Star's gender or appearance, let alone where they come from! They have always been the most mysterious. Their style is top-notch! Serene, is the mystery auction item tonight Star's perfume?"

Serene gave a nod, "Star's creations have never been released! So, can they live up to tonight's Yours Only' description?"

Everyone nodded thoughtfully, their excitement growing by the minute. It was common knowledge that the perfume which won Star the first Fragrance Frenzy International Contest was named "Yours Only".

If that was really the case, then it was freaking awesome. Let's hope nothing goes south!

"God, is it true? Serene, can we trust this info?"

"Yeah, if it's true, tonight's gonna be a blast."

"The creation of a top-notch perfumer, my God, just thinking about it gets me excited! What kind of VIP could score such a unique piece?"

Serene gave a slight smile, glancing at Chloe next to her, and said smugly, "Yeah, Keira is totally obsessed with this mysterious Star. I've heard that Mr. Olson is dead set on getting tonight's 'one and

only' item. Tomorrow's Keira and Mr. Olson's engagement party. Mr. Olson plans to use this to give Keira the most romantic surprise."

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"Ah! I can't take it anymore! Not only is he handsome and rich, but he's also so romantic! I just can't resist him!"

"Keira, congrats! Your engagement ceremony is tomorrow!"

Serene gently patted Keira's hand and continued, "Keira, you should feel so lucky to have a catch like Lance by your side! Some people are just not lucky in love and have to find joy elsewhere! But for us ladies, there's nothing more important than a good man by your side! Especially someone like Lance, rich and handsome. You'd have nothing to worry about if you marry him! Once you become his wife, you'd be more famous than some celebrities! Am I right?"

"Yeah, yeah, if I could have a boyfriend like Lance, I would definitely not choose to be a celebrity! The idea of marrying into a wealthy family is so thrilling."

"Ah, only our Keira has this opportunity!"

Keira glanced shyly at Chloe standing by and said, "You guys, stop it, really."

Serene laughed, "Alright, alright, we'll stop! Look at you blushing."

Serene's teasing made everyone laugh. Their laughter and charming appearances drew everyone's attention. As they laughed, they occasionally glanced at Chloe, hoping to see her disturbed.

However, Chloe stood there leisurely, gazing ahead, seemingly noticing someone. She slightly lifted the corners of her mouth and waved ahead.

The smiles on their faces faded slightly. They turned their heads to look ahead. It was crowded, but she had already put her hand down, with the smile still on her face.

But now, most people understood that, while they were trying to provoke Chloe, she didn't care at all!

Especially Serene, she felt suffocated. Her failure to vent her anger made her feel uncomfortable!

On the other hand, Jeanette, the sarcasm and embarrassment on her face were evident after hearing what they said.

"Oh! Jeanette? I was wondering why she looked so familiar! She's changed a lot!" The still annoyed Serene began to mock Jeanette.

Others also had a lot of jealousy for Jeanette. As colleagues, her overnight fame left a sour taste in many of them. So they also joined in the mockery.

"Yeah, we used to work in the same company, we should have said hello. Now she is famous, she doesn't even greet us?"

"Although she's just a rising star, her arrogance has indeed grown!"

"She is now the hottest star, so being arrogant is expected."

For fans, an artist's arrogance was unacceptable, and artists should avoid it too. Sometimes, it could influence an artist's future.

Jeanette was very candid about this. She looked at them, her face calm and confident, "Are we colleagues? Sorry, I might not remember. I have face recognition difficulties, please understand!"

"You..." As Jeanette's words fell, their faces immediately changed!

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She couldn't even remember if these people were talents of the company, her words were like she was mocking them for being nobodies in this industry.

Chloe, standing next to her, cracked a slight smile, finding Jeanette's words more amusing the more she heard.

Jeanette said, "I'm an artist who got booted off by Pulse Entertainment, declared to be boycotted. I don't want anything to do with Pulse Entertainment right now. But after hearing what you've said, I think you all make a lot of sense! What's most important for a woman is to have a great man who understands and supports her. Especially a rich, handsome man with power. Being a rich man's wife and living a comfortable life is indeed very nice! Keira, Lance does have a good background, so I guess I should congratulate you on marrying into this wealthy family!"

Everyone was surprised at how blunt Jeanette was, they were all a bit confused and turned to look at Chloe. Jeanette had guts, praising the boss's archenemy right in front of the boss?

There was a subtle change in Chloe's expression.

"But, while Lance is good, there are many men who are much better than him! Even though we're all from rich families, if we were to talk about taste, Chloe..." Jeanette said.

"Jeanette!" Feeling that Jeanette's words might cause trouble, Chloe quickly cut her off in a low voice.

Although everyone was a bit confused, there was a sudden gasp from the crowd.

"That's..."

"That's the head of the Harper family!"

Damon, in a sleek black suit, was impeccably dressed. His tall and lean legs were covered in well-tailored trousers, making him look even taller.

He looked forward calmly, his eyebrows revealing an indifferent look, Every detail about him was as if crafted by a master craftsman, perfect and extraordinary.

A few people of high status carefully complimented him as he walked in. He walked steadily, lips slightly pursed, exuding a cold yet

noble aura.

Despite his indifferent expression, there was always a grand aura radiating from him. That was a born nobility and grandeur that no one

could match.

“Oh my god.”

“This is my first time seeing the president of the Harper Group up close!”

“Yeah, he’s always been very low-key! I’ve been in F City for so many years and this is the first time I’ve seen him at a public event!” “Hmph, that’s because you guys aren’t important enough! Ask Keira, she’s seen President Harper many times!”

Serene snorted dismissively.

Keira’s gaze was fixed on Damon, looking a bit dazed.

“Actually, he doesn’t often attend banquets. I’ve seen him a few times at his inauguration, school celebrations and Old Mr. Watson’s birthday party in B City. These are all private gatherings, so it’s really unexpected to see him at an event of this level.”

“No wonder, although the news of his appointment was reported, all the information about him on the internet disappeared soon after

If I hadn't seen him with my own eyes, I wouldn't have known he's the CEO of the Harper Group."

"I feel the same. He's like a legendary figure. Everyone's heard of him, but not many people have actually seen him."