

## **CHOSEN 541**

### Chapter 541

Im so stoked to see President Harper today!"

"Oh my god, he's beyond handsome?"

"What should I do? I'm totally crushing on him!\*

Not only the women next to Keira, but also other women at the party were all attracted to this very prestigious man! As a bunch of ladies were almost fainting from excitement, Jeanette also excitedly grabbed Chloe's arm, "Mr. Harper is here!"

Chloe glanced at Jeanette, then took her hand, and strutted to the front row seats.

Chloe?" Jeanette was puzzled by Chloe's behavior. Just now Keira and the others used the president of the Olson Group to taunt her, and it would be a perfect opportunity to hit back. Why did Ms. Summers seem to not know Mr. Harper at all?

"He's too busy to bother with us now, keep your cool, so he won't get distracted." Chloe said.

Jeanette was a bit confused. Looking back, she found that Mr. Harper had already been surrounded by a crowd, ushered away.

Whenever such a person appeared, he would definitely become the center of attention. She sighed a little disappointedly, looking at Chloe, not knowing whether to feel happy or sad.

If Mr. Harper kept this up, wouldn't Chloe be pitiful? Successful men often overlooked the women around them. If she was ignored like this, she would be very sad. But Chloe was still thinking about him.

Not long after Damon was surrounded and left, there was another commotion at the door.

“Oh my god, what’s happening today? All these posh dudes are here!”

Chloe was sitting in her seat, looking down at the auction list for tonight, not noticing the commotion behind her. But not long after, someone took a seat next to her.

There was quite a fuss, Chloe noticed. Out of politeness, she nodded slightly to them, but her gaze suddenly stopped when she saw their’s face.

“You...” Chloe’s eyes flickered, looking somewhat awkwardly at Claud, who was sitting next to her in a relaxed manner. He was in a sharp suit, his face breathtakingly handsome.

“Long time no see. Claud said casually, Chloe nodded awkwardly, “Long time no see.”

Claud looked around, then leaned comfortably back in his seat, elegantly crossed his legs. His gaze lingered somewhere for a moment, then casually withdrew his gaze, exuding a mature aura that did not match his age.

“I was planning to buy a bouquet of roses for you, but it seems that all the flower shops in P City are busy, I ran to several shops and there were no roses, I was thinking should I open a rose garden in P City?” He said.

Chloe’s mouth twitched slightly, thank goodness he didn’t manage to buy roses. Every time she thought about Damon’s reaction after Claud gave her roses last time, she would feel scared. If Claud gave her roses in this situation, would Damon get angry on the spot!

“Mr. Watson, you’re a born businessman, always spotting opportunities!” said Chloe.

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Claud glanced at her with an indifferent look, his face emotionless, “See anything you like? I buy it for you.”

Chloe sat there, her lips tightly sealed, closing her eyes in resignation,

“No need, Mr. Watson, I’ve got my own money.” Chloe said.

“Consider it as compensation for not giving you roses Claud said.

\*Really, it’s not necessary Chloe was somewhat at a loss for words. She stared at Claud’s handsome and indifferent face for a moment before finally blurting out, “Mr. Watson, what exactly are you trying to do?”

Claud gave a slight smile, not looking up, just calmly said, “Isn’t it obvious? I’m pursuing you.”

Chloe pursed her lips. “Mr. Watson, stop joking around. I’ve made it clear to you before, I don’t feel any special affection from you. If you’re just trying to compete with Damon...”

Before Chloe could finish, Claud suddenly looked up, his deep eyes staring at her, “You seem to underestimate me.”

“So what are you thinking?” Chloe asked.

If she wasn’t so sure that Claud didn’t like her, she wouldn’t have pressed him so hard.

Claud looked up, faced her. His handsome face slowly leaned closer to her, his voice deep and captivating, “Why are you so eager to draw a line between us? Can’t you be like other women, not

agreeing but not rejecting either? This way, you can have a backup plan. Just in case you run into trouble, you can ask me for help! You’d have an exit strategy, right?”

Upon hearing this, Chloe stared at Claud in shock, she couldn’t believe it!

She never expected a man to volunteer to be a backup plan!

This was something that most men couldn't accept, let alone him being the heir to The Watson Group! If he was like those devoted second male leads in TV dramas and novels, who loved the female lead to their bones, and could do anything and silently protect her.

that would be another story.

But Claud seemed to have no relation to words like "devoted" or "humble".

He loved her so much he was willing to be her backup plan? This was simply absurd!

"I'm sorry, Mr. Watson, I can't have two lovers at the same time." Chloe said.

Claud gave a light smile, "It's okay, go ahead and reject me, I'm the kind who becomes more courageous the more setbacks I face." "You..." Chloe frowned; besides Damon, Claud was another man she couldn't deal with.

The auction was about to start, Damon was surrounded by people when he came out, just in time to see Chloe and Claud sitting together, talking face to face. He slightly frowned, scaring the few people around him even more.

He headed straight towards Chloe.

"Hey, Mr. Harper, we've reserved a special seat for you." The organizer of the Heart of Giving event saw that Damon was quickly heading towards the first row and hurried to catch up to inform him, but

Damon didn't stop.

At this moment, there was only one empty seat left in the first row, and it was at the far right edge. Chloe's chosen position was very concealed, leaning to the left, on the sixth seat from the left. The auction venue was very large, with just twenty chairs in the first row alone.

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Damon exuded an aura of authority and solemnity, his gaze a bit heavy. The chill from him permeated the surrounding air. Everyone gave him a wide berth, watching the supremely noble man from a distance.

Keira detected Damon's arrival, quickly greeted the people around her, and purposely moved her seat, leaving one open between her and

Lance.

Now there was only one seat left, Damon had no choice but to take it. This way, she could get close to Damon without arousing suspicion and also take the opportunity to faster the relationship between Lance and Damon.

Her actions were a bit too deliberate. After all, Lance was her publicly acknowledged fiancé, they were supposed to sit together.

Anyone with a bit of wit could see Keira's scheming. But in this day and age, who didn't have a bit of cunning in them?

Seeing that there was only that seat left, others started to get envious.

"Mr. Harper, here." Seeing Damon approaching, Keira softly greeted him, intending to invite him to sit. But Damon didn't even glance at her and went straight to Chloe.

He looked down at her, his gaze cold and aloof.

Feeling Damon's presence, Chloe looked up and was taken aback by his exceptionally handsome face. A cold, numbing sensation ran straight from the base of her spine to the top of her head.

She flashed an awkward smile.

Damon stared at her for a moment, then coldly glanced at Jeanette, who was sitting next to Chloe.

Under his gaze, Jeanette became visibly unsettled.

Just as she was hesitating whether to stand up and give up her seat, Damon's gaze shifted to the right, landing on the empty seat between Keira and Lance.

He seemed to be commanding, "Make room for me."

The person sitting on Lance's right immediately whispered to him, "Could you please move over one seat, thank you."

Lance frowned but moved to the vacant seat.

From Chloe onwards, the fourteen people in the front row all moved to the right. It should be known that these people in the front row were the most distinguished of the evening. The sight of them willingly giving up their seats was quite spectacular.

Finally, Jeanette was pulled by Kane to move one seat to the right, successfully freeing up the seat next to Chloe.

Everyone watched this scene, stunned.

The head of the Harper Group had an unmatched presence. But why did he go through all this trouble just for this remote seat? Everyone looked at Chloe in confusion, following Damon's gaze.

Feeling highly uncomfortable, Chloe tentatively moved to the vacant seat to the right. A hint of relief appeared on Damon's face as he sat down in the seat Chloe had just vacated.

This way, he successfully separating Chloe and Claud.

Claud looked up and laughed at him, “Your timing is really bad.”

Damon glanced at him indifferently, “Are you asking for a beaten up?”

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Claud arched an eyebrow, “I’m here to woo a girl, and I reckon my sincerity will win her over”

Damon furrowed his brows, glancing over at Chloe, who quickly looked away

Everyone watched as Damon and Claud sat down to chat, their doubts immediately cleared. They initially suspected that President Harper and Chloe were having a secret affair, but it turned out he was having a blast with the head honcho of The Watson Group.

Indeed, the big cheese of the Harper Group wasn’t a fan of women, which was a rumor, but now it seemed to hold some water.

What piqued their curiosity was the roles in Mr. Watson and Mr. Harper’s romantic relationship. The two were oblivious to the fact that, although they were rivals in love, they were mistaken for a couple in the eyes of others!

Chloe was so sidelined in this duo that she couldn’t even be considered a sidekick.

Throughout this, only Lance was filled with an indescribable mix of emotions. As he was deep in thought, a soft hand suddenly gripped

his.

Looking up, he saw Keira with a worried and anxious expression, “Lance, are you alright?”

Staring blankly at her, Lance felt a pang of guilt. Keira bit her lip, her lightly made-up face looking somewhat pale and delicate. “Lance, can you share your thoughts with me? We’re getting married

tomorrow, but I feel like you're drifting away from me. Lance, I'm really scared, I'm terrified. Are you regretting being with me?" Hearing Keira say this, Lance felt even more guilty.

He knew he had been neglecting Keira lately, and she had faced many setbacks. She was already feeling down, and having to worry about his feelings made her even more anxious.

He held Keira's hand tightly and gave her a gentle smile, "Why would I? We've finally got a chance to be together openly, how could I possibly regret it? Don't overthink."

Keira's

eyes filled with emotion, and she nodded tearfully, looking all the more adorable. Seeing her like this, Lance took a deep breath, feeling even more determined. Yes, it wasn't easy for him and Keira to fall in love. Keira was so sweet and vulnerable, and she needed his trust and protection.

"What do you want? I'll buy it for you later." Lance said softly.

Remembering what Serene had said about Lance buying the "one-of-a-kind" thing as an engagement gift, Keira shook her head, "I don't want anything, as long as Lance is always by my side, I'll be content!"

Lance affectionately kissed her hand, "Silly."

Keira, feeling cherished and loved, was extremely happy, her face flushed with shyness.

Just then, Serene, who was sitting behind them, came over and said, "Are you two trying to make us jealous? You're getting married tomorrow and you're still so lovey-dovey!"

Keira looked at Serene with a shy blush, and said somewhat angrily. "What do you mean by that? Are you making fun of me at this time?"

"I'm not making fun of you, I'm just stating facts, okay? Ah, Mr. Olson, tonight is your and Keira's last single night, don't you want to show off a bit, giving Keira a boost?" Serene said.



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Lance gave Keira a glance. Keira was biting her lip, blushing, and Lance couldn't help but smile.

Serene watched Keira's shy behavior, her eyes gleaming. She chuckled and said, "Sure, the main purpose of a charity event is to raise funds. But keeping the atmosphere alive is just as important. Tonight, we've got plenty of stars and entertainers bringing their A-game, and plenty of interaction. It's a great chance to shine, Lance,"

With that, she winked at Lance with a mysterious expression.

Lance gave Serene a helpless look. She seemed to understand something and dramatically covered her mouth.

Keira, puzzled by their secret exchange, asked, "Are you two hiding something?"

Serene just giggled, her hand still over her mouth, her expression even more mysterious. Watching Serene's antics, Keira felt a mix of anticipation and nerves. It seemed Lance might have another surprise up his sleeve tonight.

Before she had a chance to ponder further, the auctioneer took the stage and announced the start of the auction.

The first few items up for bid were just for show, placed by the organizers themselves to heat things up, not suitable for donated items.

Once two items had been auctioned off and the crowd was warmed up, the donated items started to go on sale.

Since it was for charity, Chloe wasn't stingy. After two more items were sold, a piece of art came up for bid.

It was a vintage vase that caused a bit of a stir when it was brought out. Most of the people in attendance were young artists or rich kids, not overly interested in collectibles. But some were looking to impress their elders, so there were still some bids.

The starting bid was 1.8 million. Chloe seemed interested in the artwork and joined the bidding.

When Chloe bid 2 million, Keira instinctively raised her paddle.

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llion.

Her action caught everyone by surprise, especially Lance.

Keira, realizing what she'd done, seemed to be used to competing with Chloe. Feeling Lance's look, Keira got flustered and quickly said, "Lance, your grandpa has always loved these kinds of antiques, right? It's so rare to find something like this here. I want to buy it for him."

Hearing this, Lance's expression softened, his eyes full of tenderness.

"2.35 million."

At this point, others started to bid too.

"2.38 million."

This was just a normal competition, but when Chloe immediately raised the bid, Keira followed suit, which made Chloe uncomfortable. Chloe's mood affected Damon, who started looking serious.

“2.4 million!”

Chloe continued to bid.

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\*Two point five million.” Keira kept raising the bid, and the increments were getting pretty hefty.

Chloe blinked, her face expressionless as she looked at the vase on the stage, waiting to see if anyone else would raise the bid.

It wasn’t until Keira hit the three point five million mark that the auctioneer started to get ready to drop the hammer.

“Three point six million.” Chloe bid again.

Keira, who was so close to victory, was cut off by Chloe. Her face instantly soured. She turned to Lance, her face showing unbearable hurt and disappointment. She looked like she was being bullied by Chloe.

“That’s too much! This Chloe is clearly doing this on purpose, just to mess with Keira!”

“She’s having a blast snatching things from Keira!”

“Whatever Keira likes, she wants! What a despicable person!”

A few women who were clearly trying to flatter Keira were discussing disapprovingly. To the other people listening, it seemed like they had a point

But there were also whispers saying, “But Chloe was the one who started the bidding.”

“You’re so naive! Chloe and Lance have been dating for so long, how could she not know that Lance’s father is interested in these antiques? She must have known that Keira would be interested in this item, that’s why she made the first move, get it?”

“Ah? So that’s how it is! I thought! She’s really cunning?!”

“You’re just realizing this? She’s really sneaky!”

The discussions weren’t even trying to be subtle, almost as if they were meant to tarnish Chloe’s reputation!

Jeanette gritted her teeth in anger, “These people, they’re too much!”

Chloe let out a cold laugh, “The one thing this world isn’t short of is fools! Let them talk, as long as we’re living better than them, that’s

all that matters.”

Jeanette was still seething. Especially when Keira raised the bid to three point sixty-five million, it made her even more incensed.

Three point sixty-five million, going once...”

H

Chloe remained silent, seemingly considering whether the 18th-century vase was worth the price. After all, she didn’t usually collect such things. She just thought it was pretty.

Spending close to four million just to appreciate an antique, although it was for charity, she also had to consider her personal needs. Besides, raising the price to this level was already a contribution to charity.

She pondered for a moment, deciding to give up on this auction item.

“Three point sixty–five million, going twice...”

The auctioneer’s gaze landed on Chloe, who might raise her bid again, but Chloe calmly put down her paddle.

“Three point sixty–five million...”

“Five million.”

Just as the auctioneer was about to drop the hammer, a familiar and indifferent voice suddenly rang out.

Chloe quickly lifted her head to look at Damon beside her, his paddle just being put down. She frowned slightly at him in disagreement, but Damon seemed completely indifferent.

Jeanette, who was in a state of irritation, immediately brightened up when Damon finally made a move. Her inner frustration also dissipated.

The bid jumped by over a million, the biggest leap of the evening.

Keira bit her lip lightly, giving Lance a regretful glance.

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Currently, there was an unsigned contract between the Olson Group and the Harper Group. Despite auctioning being all about fair play, they couldn’t exactly dis Damon on his first bid, now could they? So they were left with a bad taste in their mouth. Nobody dared to cross the leader of the Harper family, and the 5 million deal was sealed with a bang.

Keira let out a sigh, disappointment writ large on her pale, delicate face. Serene gave her a gentle pat on the shoulder, whispering comfortingly. "Cheer up buttercup, we can still bid on other stuff. Don't worry, you'll rule the roost tonight."

Keira shook her head, "No matter how good the other items are, we still missed out on this one. I just feel bad for your grandpa." Lance held her hand, saying softly, "It's okay, knowing you care this much would make grandpa really happy."

Keira gave a soft smile, nodding her head.

Noticing that Keira's mood had improved, Serene pointed at the auction catalogue, saying, "Check this out, Keira. These diamond bracelets are stunning, aren't they? And that baby bracelet, it'll be perfect for you and Mr. Olson's kid, right?"

Serene was getting overexcited, making Keira blush, "Serene..."

Serene let out a chuckle, "Oh, this is nothing. The surprise from Mr. Olson is the real deal. Oops, my lips are sealed."

She shot Lance an apologetic smile, luckily the host was announcing the next item up for bid. It was a famous movie star's costume, which neither Chloe nor Keira were interested in.

Before long, the bracelets were up for auction, starting at \$200,000.

\*\$230,000."

Lance was the first to raise his bidding paddle, making Keira smile sweetly.

Keira glanced over at Chloe, who was lounging in her chair, engrossed in the auction catalogue. She was so wrapped up in it, she didn't notice what was going on.

Keira frowned as Lance raised his paddle again, "\$280,000."

\*\$300,000.”

\*\$310,000.

The bidding went on, eventually reaching \$600,000. The competition was fierce due to the bracelets’ popularity, leading to larger bid

increments.

\*\$700,000.”

\*\$1,000,000!”

Lance’s final bid of \$1 million caused quite the stir in the auction room.

Chloe’s attention was finally drawn to the commotion, and her gaze inadvertently landed on Lance. Seeing Chloe’s attention, Keira happily looped her arm through Lance’s, “Lance, thank you!”

Lance gave her a gentle smile, patting her hand lightly, “As long as you’re happy.”

“God, they’re at it again with the public display of affection!”

“Ever since they got together, they’ve been constantly flaunting their relationship. It’s so envy-inducing!”

“Mr. Olson really knows how to win a lady’s heart, sparing no expense! Keira, you’re pretty lucky.”

At this point, Serene added, “Don’t make a mountain out of a molehill, guys. This is peanuts for Lance!”

“Exactly, Mr. Olson’s loaded, this amount of money is nothing to him, right?”

But at this moment, Keira said, “Every penny is hard-earned, Lance, you don’t need to splurge on me, money should be spent where it’s needed.

Listening to Keira’s kind and understanding words, Lance felt warmth in his heart, “To me, every penny spent on you is worth it.”

“Oh boy, I’m drowning in your sweet nothings!”

Everyone chuckled, and both Serene and Keira looked over at Chloe. Their challenging, smug, and show-off glances were

overwhelming.

Chloe scoffed, her heart filled with a sense of helplessness and sarcasm.

However, after the auctioneer asked for the third time, the always silent Damon slowly raised his paddle, his expression indifferent.

“Two million.”

Keira and Lance looked at each other, their faces suddenly changed, and they both turned to look at Damon.

However, Damon didn’t even glance at them. He was sitting there, dignified and elegant, like a gentleman.

Chloe turned her head in surprise to look at Damon, and Jeanette excitedly shifted in her seat, watching the scene unfold with great



pleasure.

Chloe looked at Damon's side profile, smiled slightly, and also slowly raised her paddle.

Everyone looked at Chloe in surprise, thinking this guy's got balls, daring to compete with the people from the Harper Group? Even Damon glanced at Chloe.

Chloe raised her paddle, looking at the auctioneer, and said with a smile. "Two million and one!"

As soon as Chloe's words fell, the entire audience was stunned! Two million and one? What a weird bid! Even the auctioneer was stunned for a while, he had never encountered such a bidding method in his career.

Chloe turned to look at Damon, her eyes sparkling with a hint of mischief. A chill flashed in Damon's eyes as he looked at her, the corner of his mouth slightly raised.

He looked down at her hand, smiled slightly, and wrapped Chloe's hand in his. Chloe was surprised again, instinctively wanting to avoid him, but Damon's hand was tightly holding her, making her unable to move. She looked around and realized no one noticed this, so she didn't struggle anymore, quietly leaving her hand in his palm.

Although the audience at the back couldn't see their subtle moves, the auctioneer at the front was stunned. His eyes lingered on their tightly held hands for a while, then he looked back and forth in shock between Chloe and Damon's faces.

Finally, he looked at Damon's seemingly indifferent but warning gaze, he swallowed hard, forcing himself to refocus on his work.

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"Two million and one for the first time."

“Two million and one for the second time.”

“Two million and one for the third time.”

“Bang!” With the sound of the gavel hitting the table, the auctioneer announced the deal. Everyone in the room finally snapped back to reality.

“Holy cow! That worked?!”

The auctioneer wiped the sweat off his face. Just the eye contact with Mr. Harper had worn him out more than being on stage for eight

hours.

Why not?! They even added an extra dollar for charity! Why wouldn't it work?

People were a bit baffled; their eyes darting between Damon and Chloe. His stuff was sold. Would Mr. Harper really not be mad? Just one dollar higher than his bid, what did this mean? Or was it just a freaky coincidence?

Someone scratched their head, how could a coincidence be so bizarre?

However, Keira was grinding her teeth in anger. No matter what, it was something she originally wanted, but ended up being snatched by Chloe. And in such an infuriating way!

“That's so shameless, getting involved with Mr. Harper like that.”

“Indeed, it's so obvious. She always acts so prim and proper, who would've thought she knows how to play the game when seducing people!”

Hmph, Mr. Harper is a classy man. He just let it slide this time. If she crosses the line again, she'll be embarrassed."

Even so, only Lance looked at Chloe with a worried glance.

Next up was the baby bracelet, which was tied to her future child. Keira was eagerly hoping to get it, clutching Lance's arm tightly.

Lance felt her anticipation and shyness, looking at the display stage and the details of the baby bracelet shown on the big screen, he gently squeezed Keira's hand.

The screen introduced the history of the baby bracelet, a handmade piece of art passed down from a renowned silversmith family for hundreds of years. Each line and script engraved on it had a special meaning besides being delicate. The silver bell was cute and exquisite, it was easy to imagine it hanging on a lovely child, making a pleasing sound with the child's unconscious movements.

Looking at the baby bracelet, Chloe's heart softened. She was looking forward to it too. Her hand, held by Damon, unconsciously tightened.

Damon noticed her change, slightly turned his head to glance at her. She was still staring at the bracelet on the stage, her tight lips and the longing in her eyes that she couldn't hide. He quietly turned his head back to the bracelet, feeling a softness in his heart.

After introducing the origin and significance of the baby bracelet, the bidding phase began immediately. The starting price was 66,000. In the social elite circle, the most important thing was their offspring.

Some people were moved by the host's words and started to bid. Before long, the price was raised to 600,000, with fewer and fewer people participating in the bidding!

For an ordinary silver piece, this was already an incredible price. But alas, someone had given it a great significance.

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“660,000!” Lance bid, to the nervous yet expectant gaze of Keira.

So far, the price had inflated ten times its starting bid!

The bidding process at that moment wasn’t as intense as before, with long gaps of silence. Keira nervously prayed that no one else would bid, but alas, things didn’t go as planned.

The bidding continued! The price was astonishingly raised to 1.6 million!

Just as the item was about to be sold for 1.6 million, Lance, after much deliberation, raised his sign once again.

“1.8 million.”

Keira breathed a sigh of relief. The item that was almost sold for 1.6 million should be secured with a bid of 1.8 million.

“Thank you, Lance.” Keira said.

However, before Lance could respond, a nonchalant yet shocking voice echoed around the room, “10 million.”

Keira’s smile froze on her face, her hand gripping Lance’s tightened. She glared at Damon, who was the source of the voice. Before she could think further, her gaze landed on the obvious smirk on Chloe’s face.

The auctioneer was taken aback, his eyes unconsciously fell on Chloe’s face. Sure enough, Chloe made her move. With her left hand, she gently raised her sign, smiled at the auctioneer, and said in a

clear voice, “10 million and one dollar.”

The auctioneer quickly shifted his gaze to Damon, only to see a hint of indulgence in his usually emotionless and handsome face.

He swallowed hard, his eyes turning back to Chloe, marveling at how this woman had managed to win over the notoriously celibate head of the Harper family.

\*10 million and one dollar for the first time.”

\*10 million and one dollar for the second time.”

“10 million and one dollar for the third time. Sold!”

The gavel struck!

During this process, the auctioneer spoke in an unusually fast pace, almost giving no chance for anyone to react before the gavel fell.

Chloe turned her head and smiled happily at Damon. The hand that was holding Damon’s swung in joy. Damon looked at her, his eyes filled with tender indulgence.

“Bloody hell! That sudden wave of lovey–dovey stuff! I’m choking on it!”

Kane couldn’t help but grumble, those who didn’t know any better would be fine, but those who did had no choice but to watch the two flaunt their affection.

Jeanette, however, was quite pleased with the situation. She turned to Kane, in high spirits, “What’s so bad about it? it’s better than watching others flaunt their relationship!”

“Disgusting!” Kane sneered, then suddenly leaned closer to Jeanette. His handsome face full of mischief, “How about it, wanna team up and flaunt our love?”

Jeanette frowned, maintaining a distance from him, “No.”

“Ah, I’m so handsome and charming, everyone loves me, how can you not.” Kane said.

“Stop. You fall in love with everyone you see!” Jeanette said.

Kane gritted his teeth in annoyance, “Looks like you really need a good lesson!”

Jeanette glanced at him disdainfully and turned her head, not planning to pay him any more attention.

Once again, Chloe added a dollar and took away Damon’s item, but Damon didn’t get angry. Instead, he seemed a little Indulgent, which surprised everyone.

In the end, everyone came to the same conclusion – Damon and Chloe definitely had something going on between