

CHOSEN 581

Chapter 581

“Enough! Look at what a mess this has gotten into, and you’re still blaming others! If you hadn’t spread that photo in the first place, we wouldn’t be in this mess, would we? You provoke her, then complain about her setting you up? Keira, what’s gotten into you?” Lance said sternly, his gaze on Keira alien and cold.

Keira felt overwhelmed. The previous negative comments, no matter how harsh, were her own issues. She could handle Lance with excuses of rumors and bad reviews in the entertainment industry.

But now, Lance knew she wasn’t as friendly with Chloe as she seemed. All those words she had said about Chloe had turned into lies.

“Lance, I just...” Keira bit her lip, unable to form a full sentence.

Lance closed his eyes and took a deep breath, finally pulling his hand back. He didn’t look at Keira again and walked away alone.

Keira’s face went pale instantly, “Lance, Lance, where are you going?”

The venue was thrown into chaos.

“Lance, what the hell are you doing?!” Seeing the engagement party about to fall apart, Carolina blocked Lance’s path with a stern face.

But Lance just looked at her calmly, “Do you think this engagement party can continue? Don’t you think it’s embarrassing?”

Carolina was speechless. “So you’re just going to leave Keira here by herself?”

Lance took a deep breath, “I just need some alone time.”

He walked past Carolina and left the party under the watchful eyes of everyone.

“This looks pathetic. Chloe is too ruthless.”

“Yeah. It’s heartbreaking to see Keira like this.”

Meanwhile, Chloe’s Twitter account suddenly retweeted the news of the infamous gossip blogger’s chat record screenshot, writing-[I accidentally lost my phone, just found out about this mess, how embarrassing.]

Embarrassing?

“Embarrassing! Seems like she doesn’t feel guilty at all!”

“I think she’s gloating!”

“Embarrassing? Didn’t expect the famous Ms. Summers of Starlight International to have such a sense of humor.

“The way she suppresses her rivals leaves me speechless. She’s amazing! I’m officially a fan!”

With the groom gone, the engagement party became more of a joke. Keira stood on the stage. She was pale as a ghost, under the eyes filled with pity, amusement, disdain, and mockery. She wished she could just hide somewhere: Chloe’s repeated oppression and humiliation had filled her with anger and humiliation. She trembled all over, feeling as if she was freezing even in summer.

Grover couldn’t bear the humiliation any longer. He snorted and left. Lauretta quickly followed.

Obviously, the engagement party couldn’t continue. The guests started to leave, each with a different expression. Only Carolina and the Summers family were left standing, looking lost.

Jonah let out a heavy sigh and shakily stood up, "Great, just great. Look at us, the Summers family is now the laughingstock of the town! You guys really know how to make trouble!"

Chapter 582

Carolina couldn't help but snap back at Jonah, her anger boiling over, "Isn't all of this because of that spoiled brat of a granddaughter you dote on? Even when she's not here, she still manages to stir up trouble for me! She publicly revealed this photo at Keira and Lance's engagement party. Can't you see what she's trying to do?! She's out for revenge, trying to ruin the engagement, to get back at us. All you're doing now is mocking us, why don't you spend some time reining in that menace of a child!" "What the hell are you saying, twisting the truth like this and still having the audacity to act so righteous? This photo, did Chloe force Keira to take it? Did Chloe force Keira to send it to her? Who's the one with a strong desire for revenge? Lance wanted to break up with her, did she say anything? When Lance started seeing Keira, did she keep bothering them? Look at this photo! Keira sent her intimate photo with Lance to Chloe, clearly trying to stir up trouble. I agree with Chloe, Keira is shameless! She purposely makes others uncomfortable, and people can't fight back? Who do you guys think you are? The center of the universe?" Jonah said.

Carolina was livid, her chest heaving. "She can get revenge on anyone she wants, but why did she have to choose today of all days?"

"You guys are so full of yourselves! Always thinking about bullying others! If she didn't choose today, when should she have done it?" Jonah couldn't stand being in the same room with Carolina any longer. He glared at everyone present, his eyes finally landing on Nick. "What use is there for someone like you in this family?!"

Nick looked terribly upset, but with all the recent happenings, he was left speechless.

Jonah shot him a glare, then turned and left, escorted out by the butler.

In the car outside the hotel, Grover was seething, his face as grim as could be. Lauretta tried to comfort him, "Why are you so angry? Keira didn't do anything to hurt Lance." Grover's eyes widened, "Well,

that's up for debate! Just the fact that she sent that photo to Chloe to show off is enough for me to lose respect for her! Isn't that just like a mistress trying to replace the wife? Chloe didn't provoke them, but

look at her, purposely stirring up trouble! She even had the audacity to send that kind of photo, what the hell is she thinking? Has she no shame?"

Lauretta's face lost its calm, she stammered, "Well, women. They always have their little schemes. It's normal."

Grover fell silent for a moment, and when Lauretta looked up, she saw him giving her a sarcastic look.

Grover scoffed, "She's now married to Lance, and became the lady of the Olson family. Do you like her immature schemes? Careful, she might end up causing you harm without you even realizing."

Lauretta's heart skipped a beat at his words, a chill running down her spine, "What are you talking about? This is just women being jealous of each other, what does it have to do with me? Keira is talented and brings luck to people, why can't we forgive her for this behavior?"

Chapter 583

Chloe plonked the cake on the kitchen counter, her heart brimming with anticipation. She picked up the prepped cream and other decor stuff, and gingerly started dressing up the cake.

The afternoon has left her plenty of time to do a zillion things. But soon enough, Chloe's phone was buzzing.

Spotting the incoming call, her lips twitched. She should have blocked this number ages ago.

Staring at the screen for a bit, Chloe sighed and picked it up. Although on a call, she still managed to keep her smile intact and her tone polite, "Hello, Mr. Watson." Claud's deep, distinct voice came from the other side, "I've booked us a table for lunch. Let's eat together this afternoon."

Chloe closed her eyes, feeling helpless at this man's high-handedness.

"I'm kinda swamped right now, Mr. Watson." Chloe said.

"I'll pick you up." Claud said.

Chloe took a deep breath, "Mr. Watson, if you've got something to say, just spit it out over the phone."

"If you agree to be my girlfriend, you don't have to eat with me today." Claud said.

"I'm gonna pass, Mr. Watson!" Chloe said.

"Then come eat. I'll pick you up." Claud said.

"Where and when?" Chloe was speechless, why were the men around her always so troublesome?

Claud then sent her the restaurant address.

She almost threw her phone when she saw it!

Was he doing this on purpose?! He had booked a restaurant right across from the Harper Group! Was he trying to make her bump into Damon on purpose?

The appointment was at two o'clock, which was fast approaching. Chloe sighed and packed up her beautifully decorated cake. After freshening up and changing her clothes, she stepped out.

Entering the restaurant, Chloe cautiously scanned the room. When she spotted her table, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, it was tucked away in a secluded corner, with a big potted plant for cover.

Claud, dressed in a suit, was sitting there. His handsome looks and noble demeanor seemed to have female customers and waitresses glancing his way more than usual. But he didn't seem to be enjoying the attention, his face was stony, giving off cold vibes.

Chloe swallowed, took another look at the Harper Group building across the street, and walked towards him.

But before she could sit down, Claud gave her a cold glance, "You look like you're sneaking around, it makes us look like we're having a secret affair."

"A secret affair." Chloe cracked an awkward smile, "You're overthinking, I just don't want some people to see us."

"Damon?" Claud asked.

Chloe shot him a look! If not for her manners, she would have glared at him. He knew very well what he was doing.

"What do you want?" Chloe asked.

"Let's eat first." Claud said.

"Mr. Watson." Chloe's patience was wearing thin.

Claud, however, remained impassive, beckoning the waiter to order.

Watching Chloe obviously holding in her temper while ordering, Claud's fine eyebrows twitched slightly, a hint of change in his indifferent eyes, "The Watson family's new hotel in W City is about to start trial operation, I heard you're quite the whizz in PR, so I'm handing you the task."

Chapter 584

"Starlight International is not up for handling any corporate PR stuff right now" Chloe said.

"I was asking you for help, not Starlight International" Claud said

"I'm up to my ears in work right now, Mr. Watson" Chloe said.

Just then, the waiter brought water for both of them. Claud picked up his glass nonchalantly, took a small sip, and then said, "Ain't Winston going to shoot a film soon? The crew's gonna be holed up at The Watson Hotel. You can tag along, get in sync with the schedule."

Chloe frowned, "How do you know about Winston?"

"Do you think there's any entertainment company that wouldn't kill to sign a movie star like him?" Claud asked.

Chloe got the picture. Everyone knew the Watson family from B City and the Wilkins family were thick as thieves, and the Wilkins family were bigwigs in the entertainment industry. They had extended an opportunity to Winston, and if he rejected it, it must have been because of her.

"The Watson Group is huge, and yet they can't find a decent manager for the hotel trial run." Chloe said.

"I really like you" Claud said.

"Bang Before Claud could finish, a noise of a chair being kicked over came from nearby, drawing a lot of attention.

Chloe turned around and was stunned, "Nate, what's this."

Nate at that moment seemed a bit down compared to usual. His usually immaculate hair was messy, his suit pants were stained with mud, his shoes were covered in yellow dirt, and he was holding two plates of spaghetti, looking at her awkwardly, "Ms. Chloe."

Chloe looked him up and down before saying, "Did you go gardening or something?"

Nate looked at himself and laughed, "Almost."

Chloe looked puzzled, "Or did you piss Damon off? Is that why you're in such a state?"

He didn't piss anyone off! He'd been running on a difficult path all along, "Mr. Harper has always been wise."

Chloe couldn't help laughing. Seeing Nate still praising Damon even after being put through the wringer was quite amusing to her.

Thinking of the two plates of spaghetti in his hands, Chloe then said, "Have you been too busy to eat?"

Nate gave a dry laugh and nodded.

Chloe nodded, "You should go eat then. You've had a rough day."

"Thanks." Nate sat down awkwardly.

He was a mixed bag of emotions. He thought he was going to starve to death, but now, he had lost his appetite due to the emotions welling up in his chest. "I'm sorry, Mr. Watson, but I can't." Chloe said.

"Chloe, are you just using me? Getting the investment and then forgetting about me, is that it?" Claud said.

"Mr. Watson, I'll make sure your investment doubles. You won't lose out." Chloe said.

"I don't even need the money. I could just invest in the Olson Group directly." Claud said.

Chloe finally lost her patience and glared at him.

Claud watched her reaction and smiled, "I'm just asking for a little help. Why do you look like I'm trying to scam you or something?"

Chloe didn't say anything.

"I invited you to manage the trial run of the new hotel because my mother recommended you. If you don't want to, should I ask my mother to talk to you personally?" Claud

said.

Chloe finally gave in, "Alright, Mr. Watson, I agree. But I won't be fully in charge, I can only help occasionally."

Claud nodded, "That works. I'll arrange for staff, you just need to provide some guidance."

Chloe closed her mouth, "Now that we've got that cleared up, I..."

Chapter 585

"I haven't had my grub yet, let me chow down first before we hit the road." Claud said.

"Uh." Nate, sitting next to her, suddenly choked and couldn't help but cough.

Claud casually glanced at him, then picked up his water glass and took a sip with perfect calm.

Chloe didn't pay him any mind, turned to grab her bag and leave. Just as she was about to rise, Claud's voice came again, "What do you think about me throwing more dough at the Olson Group?"

Chloe gritted her teeth. Claud was such a sly fox.

Seconds ticked by and Chloe was seriously thinking the service was slower than molasses. Looking at Nate, his two plates of pasta were almost polished off.

“Chloe, am I not handsome enough, or just not loaded enough?” Claud asked out of the blue.

Chloe looked at him and shook her head. “You’re a real looker, the cream of the crop, one of a kind. The Watson Group is old money, richer than Croesus. If you say you’re broke, then most of the world must be in the poor house.”

Claud seemed puzzled. “Then I don’t get it. If I’m top-notch in every aspect, why the hell don’t you fancy me?”

Chloe looked at him, her eyes filled with indifference and distance, but her face was calm, “Because, Mr. Watson, you don’t really like me.”

Claud chuckled. “How do you know?”

Chloe said, “You’re a bit of a neat freak. Last time I was at your place in B City, there was a dish on the table no one else touched. You ate most of it, but as soon as I took a bite, you didn’t touch it again. If you were really into me, Mr. Watson, there’s plenty of ways to get close. Holding hands, kissing, showering together, sharing a bed, and even... you know.”

Chloe didn’t say more, just watched Claud’s face. From the moment she mentioned holding hands, his brow furrowed bit by bit until it was clear he was totally grossed out. “So, I’m puzzled. If you don’t like me, why force yourself to chase after me? Why create your own headaches?” Chloe said.

Claud stared at Chloe for a long while before laughing again, “I guess I’m just a glutton for punishment. But I won’t treat you badly.”

“Why?” Chloe asked.

Just then, the waiter finally brought the food.

“Let’s eat.” Claud said.

Chloe didn’t get an answer to her question. She sighed and took a sip from her glass. On her arm and fingers, the patches of red were striking. Claud’s gaze flickered and he reached out to grab her wrist.

Nate was fidgeting uncomfortably at the side!

Chloe couldn’t lift her hand and asked him in surprise, “What are you doing?”

Claud’s brow twitched, and he pulled her hand closer to have a look, “How did you hurt your hand?”

Chloe looked at the crimson wounds on her hand and realized that, these were burns from baking a cake earlier that day.

The pain was only momentary and she didn’t feel it afterward. She hadn’t thought it was a big deal, “Oh, it’s nothing.”

Before Chloe could finish her sentence, someone suddenly appeared at her side.

Chapter 586

Before she even realized what was happening, she heard a crisp sound. A hand slammed down on Claud’s hand.

A sense of unease immediately rose in Chloe’s heart. She turned around and sure enough, there stood Damon, a chilly aura radiating from his body, his handsome face filled with hostility and gloom.

Claud instantly let go of Chloe’s hand. He grabbed a wet wipe from the side and thoroughly cleaned his hand, whether it was disgust for Chloe’s hand or Damon’s touch wasn’t clear.

Embarrassed, Chloe glanced over at Nate next door. Feeling her gaze, he quickly turned his head away.

Chloe's brain was in a mess, thinking- Oh crap!

"There's a bit of misunderstanding." Chloe wanted to explain.

But Damon was gripping her shoulder tightly, staring at her seriously.

Chloe was taken aback for a moment, then understood his meaning, quickly grabbing her bag and standing up, "Have you had lunch yet? I can join you." Chloe smiled at him, a bit ingratiating.

Claud sat beside them, his eyebrows slightly furrowed. What was this woman's game?

Damon's face still looked unhappy, "It's already so late and you still want to have lunch?"

"But I haven't eaten today, I'm really hungry." Chloe said.

Her tone sounded normal, but Damon heard the pitiful pleading in it. His expression softened a bit, "Are you really that hungry?"

Chloe nodded, looking up at him because of their height difference, an image that would tug at anyone's heartstrings.

Damon relented, glanced at the food already in front of Chloe, hesitated for two seconds, then pushed the food towards her. Then he sat down beside Chloe. "Have something to eat first." His voice was very gentle.

Claud sat opposite them, watching Damon's antics- This guy could change so quickly.

"Damon, I'm the one who's treating for this meal." Claud said.

Damon glanced at him, "How much? I'll pay you later."

Claud and Nate were both speechless at the side. Was that the point?! This guy who turned into a helpless man whenever Chloe was around!

Claud decided not to cut Damon any slack, “Why don’t you just order a new meal for her?!”

Damon simply passed the fork to Chloe. Hearing Claud’s words, he didn’t even look up, just said, “She’s hungry. Ordering a new meal would take too long. If you’re going to be so petty, I’ll pay you double later.”

After saying that, he even placed the napkin on Chloe’s lap, acting as if he was about to start hand-feeding her.

Claud always thought he had a good temper, but this time he really wanted to flip the table. Was he trying to show off how much he spoiled her?!

Nate, on the other hand, seemed quite calm.

The process of enjoying the food has also strengthened his endurance. But had he gotten used to it? No way!

Chloe felt a surge of warmth in her heart, picked up her fork and started eating.

Damon sat next to her, unwavering, watching Chloe eat with a dotting expression, as if there were no one else around.

Claud’s patience was wearing thin, just about to leave, when Chloe raised her head. She peeled a shrimp from the plate and handed it to Damon. Damon glanced at it, said casually, “You eat it.”

“Don’t you like it? You eat.” Chloe said.

Damon gave a slight smile, lowered his head and opened his mouth. Chloe then put the shrimp in his mouth.

"How's the taste?" Chloe asked.

"Great." Damon replied.

Nate and Claud were speechless. What was going on with these two?!

Chapter 587

Claud stood up from his seat and said, "I'm outta here!" With that said, he coldly made his way out. That guy had gone mad, coming here to stir up trouble!

After lunch, Chloe put down her utensils and took a few sips from the glass of water next to her. "I'm full," she said. But Damon, furrowing his brows, seized her hands and noticed the burns on her knuckles and the back of her hand. "What happened to your hand?" Chloe's fingers trembled slightly, "Nothing, just a minor burn." "How did you burn it?" Damon asked. Chloe remained silent.

Damon glanced at Nate, who quickly handed him the ointment they just bought. Chloe was surprised. Did he know from the start?

After applying the ointment, Damon asked her, "Do you want to go to my office?" Chloe shook her head, "Nah, I got stuff to do this afternoon."

"But your hand." Damon said.

"It's fine." Chloe said.

Seeing Damon's displeased expression, Chloe added, "Come home early tonight, I'll celebrate your birthday."

Damon paused for a moment, then pulled Chloe towards the door.

“What?” Chloe asked.

“No more work, let’s go straight home for the birthday.” Damon said.

Nate laughed quietly. After all these years, it was the first time he saw Damon so eager to celebrate his birthday.

“Wait, wait! It’s not ready yet! Don’t go home first!” Chloe said.

After finally getting rid of Damon, Chloe breathed a sigh of relief, then immediately got in the car to go home. On the way, she looked at her hand covered in ointment and couldn’t help but laugh. This little burn didn’t hurt at all now; it was no big deal. The car drove on, her phone pinged with a new message, but she ignored it.

Although Damon spent the afternoon at the company, Nate felt that he might as well have gone straight home! The normally workaholic Damon, who never checked the time, spent the whole afternoon watching the clock. Watching the time tick by, looking forward to clocking out. When the time hit six sharp, Damon stood up from his chair. “Time to go.” He said.

Nate breathed a sigh of relief, they had finally made it through the day.

Chloe was also waiting. Starting from six o’clock, she stood by the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room; constantly looking down at the street. Watching as Damon’s car finally came into view. As the seconds ticked by, Chloe’s anxiety increased. This was the first time she had done so much, she hoped she wouldn’t disappoint Damon.

With her arms crossed over her chest, she watched as the sun gradually set. The remaining sunlight only illuminated one side of the skyscrapers, the shadows changed direction with the movement of the sun, and the long shadows finally disappeared. Night was about to fall.

Downstairs, a black Bentley slowly approached. Chloe’s gaze followed the car until parked under the apartment building, then she watched a tall figure get out of the car. Her eyes flickered as she watched the man enter the apartment. Taking a deep breath, she also turned and walked towards the door.

Just as Damon entered the elevator lobby, familiar voices echoed from behind him.

“Hey, bro, wait up!”

“Damon.”

Damon frowned slightly, walked briskly into the elevator, and decisively pressed the elevator’s close button without any hesitation. He had no intention of waiting for those two troublemakers.

Chapter 588

“Hey, bro, that was so not cool! Anya and I have been hollering at you for ages, and you just flat out ignored us?” Nathan was holding Anya in one arm and with his other hand, he stopped the elevator doors from closing. As soon as the sensors detected his hand, the doors started to reopen.

Once in, Nathan started to complain.

“What is up with you?” Damon asked.

Looking at the two faces, one big, one small, Damon’s face was icy, staring coldly at them both.

Nathan chuckled, “It’s your birthday today, right? We just wanted to wish you a happy birthday. Go on, Anya, say happy birthday!”

Anya’s big, bright eyes were wide as she looked at Damon, her childish voice was adorable, “Happy Birthday.”

Damon’s lips twitched slightly, not quite sure what to say, but he responded anyway.

He was having a tough day.

“So sir, do you have a big, beautiful cake at home?” Anya asked.

Damon thought to himself, so they just wanted cake!

“No.” His voice was very cold and clear.

Upon hearing this, Anya’s big eyes immediately showed disappointment.

“Really? But Nathan said everyone has cake on their birthday. Anya has had one. Why don’t you? No cake on your birthday, you poor thing. Nathan, should we get him a cake?” Anya said.

After her disjointed speech, Nathan felt a glare on the back of his head and his mouth twitched.

This kid was totally doing this on purpose, wasn’t she? She clearly just wanted cake, but pretended it was for him! She was playing mind games at such a young age! Looked like he would have to have a serious talk with her mom about how to raise this little devil.

Feeling the gaze on him, Nathan had no choice but to turn around and smile at his big brother, “Damon, I mean, we weren’t together before, that’s fine. But now we live so close. It’s your birthday, and we should celebrate.”

“Get lost!” Damon coldly interrupted him.

His voice left no room for negotiation, as if he had just slapped Nathan in the face.

Nathan was a bit annoyed now, “I just wanted some cake.”

He was really tired of the food from the restaurant. It was just a cake, and it was not going to bankrupt him!

“No!” Damon said.

“How can you not have cake on your birthday? I’m going to talk to your wife.” Nathan said.

“No! Get out!” Damon shouted.

Just as the elevator doors opened, stopping at the fourteenth floor, Damon, unable to hold it in any longer, kicked Nathan out! Then he kept pressing the close button. “How can you be so heartless?” Nathan asked.

The elevator doors slowly closed, completely blocking out Nathan’s voice..

Anya, with her chubby little hands holding up Nathan’s handsome face, her big eyes full of worry, “Nathan, Nathan, does your butt hurt?”

Nathan glanced at her, “Of course!”

Anya blinked her bright big eyes, gently patting Nathan’s cheek with her small hand, her childish voice said again, “Should I rub it for you, then?”

Chapter 589

Nathan’s handsome face was plastered with embarrassment.

His butt hurt, and she wanted to rub it for him. What an awkward situation! He closed his eyes, the scene too cringey to bear.

“Nathan.” Anya said

“No way! Don’t you know there should be boundaries between men and women? I’m your brother-in-law, how could you rub my butt?” Nathan said.

Looking at Anya's innocent and puzzled face, Nathan's expression became even more stern, "I'm dead serious, you should never casually offer to blow on a man's wound, it's not right!"

"But other men don't get butt hurts." Anya said.

"Who said that? Men are the most likely to get butt hurts! If it's not the butt, then it's..." Nathan suddenly stopped speaking.

Looking at Anya's cute little face, with her big eyes sparkling, he felt somewhat flustered and embarrassed.

A sense of guilt washed over him. What was he talking about with such a young child?!

"Nathan." Anya said.

"What is it?" Nathan asked.

"Damon had a birthday but no cake, it's so pitiful. Shall we buy him a cake?" Anya asked.

Nathan thought for a while. They could definitely have a meal if they delivered a cake.

His brother wouldn't refuse, neither would his sister-in-law, right? He nodded, holding Anya and pressed the elevator button, "You're right, let's go buy a cake!" "Woohoo, awesome!" Anya cheered up.

Anya jumped excitedly, and kissed Nathan on the cheek.

The corners of Nathan's mouth slightly lifted, but he gave her a stern look, "Don't try to seduce me!"

"What's seduce?" Anya asked.

16th floor.

Damon stood outside the door for a while before raising his hand to input the password.

The sound of the door being unlocked echoed, Damon held the doorknob, hesitated for a moment, and then slowly opened the door.

A strong scent of roses instantly filled the air, making Damon's heart flutter.

As he fully opened the door and slowly raised his head, his eyes widened in surprise. The entire living room was almost filled with red roses, and the floor was covered with a thick layer of rose petals.

However, all of this, although stunning, was not as shocking as the figure standing at the door.

Chloe was in a peach-colored, body-hugging fishtail dress. The slim-fitting design perfectly outlined her tall and slender, yet soft figure.

Her flat belly and slender waist made her look fragile.

The dress extended along the curves of her waist and hips, with a small V-shaped slit on the left side, revealing a hint of her long and straight leg.

Her carefully styled hair was tied up, showing her graceful neck, even shoulders, and delicate collarbones.

Her arms slightly bent, holding a large bouquet of roses, standing among the roses on the floor. She looked like an elegant and cool goddess, giving off a transcendent vibe.

Her beautiful face was also lightly made up, and she was smiling at him, "You're back?"

A flash of surprise appeared in Damon's eyes, followed by a spark. He stood straight at the door, his eyes fixed on her!

Chapter 590

Chloe took a moment, then strode forward, slowly approaching Damon.

She extended the rose in her hand to him.

As she looked up into his attentive eyes, Chloe's cheeks flushed a bit, "Happy birthday."

Damon looked down at the flower in his hand, then accepted it.

Then, he kept his gaze on her, his low voice full of romantic vibes, "I love surprises like this."

Chloe's heartbeat involuntarily quickened, her cheeks reddening again. She hesitated for a moment, then walked past Damon, closing the room door. Then she turned around, seeing that Damon had also turned, still holding the rose, his gaze steadfast on her.

She leaned slightly against the door, looking up at him, gently biting her lip, "Stop looking at me like that."

Damon's lips curled up slightly, "I'm excited to see what other surprises you have in store for me."

Chloe took a quiet breath, her shoulders subtly moving with her breath, her beautiful collarbones rising and falling.

Damon's gaze instantly deepened. Even the usually composed Damon was drawn by her collarbones. He imagined them presenting even more beautiful curves under his teasing.

However, Chloe was oblivious to this. She walked over to him, set the flower aside, and began to help him untie his tie and unbutton his suit.

“You sure you wanna undress me now?” Damon’s voice dropped even lower, his magnetic charm making Chloe’s hand hesitate slightly.

She looked up at him, “You plan on eating dinner in your coat?”

Damon didn’t respond, just watched as she untied his tie, then helped him unbutton his shirt and took off his suit jacket from behind. Then she took his hand, leading him to the dining room.

Candlelight, dinner, and wine.

Damon looked at the scene before him, a warm smile spreading across his handsome face.

He raised his wine glass, his face was smiling, his voice low and gentle. He was just like the red wine in her hand.

“Happy birthday, again.” Chloe said.

Damon’s eyes twinkled with soft light, his lips always hinting a smile. He lifted his glass, the crisp sound of glass clinking marked the beginning of dinner.

After finishing a glass of wine, Chloe took a deep breath, looking at the food in front of her, “I prepared this foie gras myself, ordered from the France, just got delivered this afternoon. Give it a try.”

Here, Damon could clearly see the effort Chloe had put into his birthday. The warm smile on his face faded a bit, replaced by a deep, subtle one.

He looked at the carefully prepared foie gras, elegantly picking up his knife and fork.

Chloe quietly watched him; few people could eat with such grace and charm like Damon.

His features were perfectly handsome, every expression just right, mostly his typical calm and indifference. There was no dramatic emotional fluctuation, as if nothing in this world could truly shock him.

Steady and composed, this was the attitude Chloe admired the most.