

CHOSEN 591

Chapter 591

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.

Chapter 592

After dinner, Chloe led Damon to the panoramic window in the living room.

She picked up a set of accessories she had previously bought from the nearby piano and handed it to Damon, I've had these ready for a while now. This brooch, it's mine, and these cufflinks, they're yours. Both accessories are close to our heartbeats, one on my chest, one on your wrist

Chloe opened the box looking at the accessories lying quietly inside, a soft smile emerges on her face

"Before, hearing things like this, I might not have cared I might have thought I wasn't a romantic, or even that these things were childish. I used to think they weren't that important. What's really important in life is supporting each other, understanding each other, and being there for each other. These flashy things seemed unnecessary to me They're just symbols, most of the time for showing off to others. But now I really want to have all the beautiful things in the world and give them to you. Like the brooch, I want to hold your heart tight Like these cufflinks, I want to know your heartbeat" After saying all this, Chloe paused for a moment, then laughed at herself. "Am I being too greedy?"

Taking a deep breath, she put the cufflinks back in the brocade box

However, in that moment. Damon held onto her wrist tightly Chloe looked up, her eyes filled with love and tenderness. Damon's heartbeat began to accelerate, feeling surprised and excited "It took you long enough to say all that I like your greed. You can be a little greedier"

Chloe's eyes trembled slightly, then she shook her head with a smile, "You'll get annoyed I don't need to tie you down too tightly

I'm very rich Damon blurted out, leaving Chloe a bit puzzled.

“What Chloe asked

Damon looked down at her, “Rich men tend to go bad I’m very rich, so you need to keep a closer eye on me.”

Chloe was torn between laughter and tears, “Who admits they’re a bad guy?”

“It’s true” Damon said seriously

Chloe couldn’t help but laugh, “I know it’s true, but are you like that?”

Damon furrowed his brows, seeming to think hard, then nodded, “Yes.”

Chloe was taken aback by his answer, “You”

I said no, you might not take it seriously” Damon candidly revealed the truth.

Chloe couldn’t help but laugh. “So you’re actually saying you’re not, right?”

“Not necessarily We can’t predict the future. What if I do turn bad? So you need to keep an eye on me at all times, got it? If something does happen, who are you going to complain to? Damon was still serious, his face full of warning.

But his words did make sense. Chloe nodded thoughtfully, accepting Damon’s suggestion. While she was lost in thought, the man’s straight back suddenly bent down, his forehead leaning against hers

Chloe’s heart raced

Damon’s deep and gentle voice slowly drifted into the air, creeping into her ears.

Chapter 593

Damon's voice was deep and steady, echoing softly through the air and into her heart, "So we've been talking for a while now, what are you trying to get at?"

Chloe's heart skipped a beat, her pulse racing. She could swear her own heartbeat was echoing in her ears. Afraid that Damon might hear the chaotic rhythm of her heart, she wanted to bow her head. But Damon gently lifted her chin, "Trying to back out now? Tell me, you love me."

His warm breath fanned her eyes, making her flutter and look shy and disoriented.

Damon's hand gently rested on her slender waist, holding her close. His hand's warmth seeped through her clothes, sticking to her skin.

His thumb was gently rubbing her waist, causing a slight shiver to run through her body.

"Tell me, you love me, okay?" Her long silence prompted Damon to urge her again.

His voice was still captivating, easily touching one's heart.

"..." Chloe bit her lip, feeling a bit rushed by his persistence.

"I love you." He said it first..

Chloe's heart raced as she looked up abruptly. What she saw were Damon's deep eyes, filled with tenderness and love.

Damon lightly kissed her nose, "If you can't say it, I will. Remember, I love you, and you better remember it for the rest of your life."

Chloe's eyes trembled with emotion, staring at Damon's handsome face, just inches from her own, her eyes brimming with a hint of emotions.

"I will remember it for the rest of my life. You're the first person in the world to tell me 'I love you', how could I possibly forget?" She looked up at him, clutching his shirt tightly, her voice filled with emotion, "I love you too, Damon, I love you."

Damon's heart quivered intensely, he looked deeply at her, his hand resting on her cheek, smiling faintly, "Good."

Chloe's heart melted under his warm touch, swallowing down the sourness brought by joy. Her chin lifted slightly, her delicate collarbone contracted and expanded, moving under her delicate skin. Damon's gaze turned meaningful.

His hand tightened, pulling her closer. Chloe still looked at him, her grip on his shirt tightened. Damon's eyes gradually revealed a deep affection she was familiar with but rarely saw.

Chloe was nervous but she tightened her grip on his shirt, standing on her toes, and Damon bowed his head.

Who made the first move was a mystery.

It was a passionate and affectionate kiss. Their lips were filled with heat, the touch of lip to lip gradually becoming more intense.

Damon's grip on Chloe tightened, as if he wanted to melt her soft body into his own. Chloe clung tightly to Damon's shoulders, trying her best to meet his demands. Her heart was still racing; she could feel the man's passion and desire.

She closed her eyes tightly, deciding to give in to her instincts.

After a while, they slowly pulled apart, their breaths mingling. Damon's deep, husky voice filled the air, carrying their mixed breaths, "Tonight, I don't want to let you go."

Chapter 594

Chloe's eyes were already clouded with lust, her body going all soft and melty from the passionate kiss.

Her hands rested on the man's shoulders, who towered over her considerably. He held her in his arms, her body almost entirely pressed against his.

"Are you using your birthday as an excuse to have your way?" Chloe asked.

Chloe smiled at him, her cheeks flushed, her laughter making her look even more gentle and charming.

Damon's warm lips brushed against her cheeks, his deep voice rumbling in his throat, "Yeah. I was hoping you'd be my present, but you've given me too many surprises and gifts today."

"And you're still cheating?" Chloe asked.

Damon let out a low chuckle from his throat, his lips lightly brushing against her face before kissing her lips again, gently sucking.

It wasn't a particularly heated kiss, but his sucking, each time, was like a tiny electric current, so gentle it made Chloe involuntarily soften even more.

"Opportunities are rare." Damon spoke, his thin lips lightly touching hers. Every word he said was accompanied by a kiss, "If I miss this time, the next one feels like it'll be

far off."

"But I still have lots of gifts I haven't given you." Chloe said.

'No need." Damon cut her off, "You're enough."

Damon's hand moved on her soft and delicate body, suddenly gripping her waist and lifting her onto the piano behind him. Caught off guard, Chloe gasped, her arms wrapping tightly around the man's neck.

Looking at Chloe's blushing, soft face, Damon leaned in. His eyes were full of reckless emotions, carrying his innate dominance and assertiveness, like a chasm that vowed to swallow her whole.

Unlike his previous gentle and lingering kisses, Damon's kisses became intense and somewhat possessive. His body pressed lightly against hers, and she could only lean- back, her arms tightly wrapped around his neck, leaning back to receive the man's almost predatory kiss.

The scent of roses wafted in the room, lingering between the two, creating a romantic atmosphere.

"I actually have other gifts to give you." Chloe said.

Only the soundless kisses remained between the two, the sound of saliva making Chloe's face turn red..

She thought any sound would be good, just to break the silence.

"Give them to me tomorrow." Damon's voice was almost hoarse, he couldn't help but hug her waist tightly, pressing against her with dominance.

His kisses slid past the corner of her lips, kissing her smooth chin; Chloe involuntarily raised her head, unconsciously cooperating with the man's kisses.

Her delicate collarbone showed a beautiful shape as she breathed, and Damon's eyes turned dark. His kisses moved on her smooth shoulders, finally stopping at her delicate collarbone.

Her slender body was pressed against him; even through the clothes, she could feel the heat. The kisses were sometimes heavy and sometimes light, full of teasing and playfulness.

”

“Ah.” Her red lips let out a soft moan, Damon suddenly looked up at her. Her beautiful eyes shone with shyness and confusion, and her cheeks were blushing, showing colors he had never shown before.

Chapter 595

She was wearing a curve-hugging dress that perfectly outlined her exquisite figure, without a doubt, the most seductive pose in the world.

“I really want you” Damon emphasized again, his arms around her waist, pulling her into his embrace. He then bent down, sweeping her off her feet and heading towards the

room

Chloe clung to his neck, watching him with a somewhat nervous look. It was a silent acceptance.

Unable to resist, Damon leaned in for a deep kiss, quickening his pace into the room and placing the soft woman in his arms onto the comfortable bed. Then he bent down, his eyes burning like flames, staring at her, “I want you”

Chloe’s eyes were trembling, her gaze shifting on the man’s face.

“Isn’t it a bit inappropriate to refuse at this time?” Her voice was particularly soft, tickling his heart.

“Refusing is useless.” Damon said.

This sentence showed the man’s dominance. As soon as he finished speaking, he pressed down on her.

The bedroom lights were off, and the neon lights from a distance outside the window poured in. He spread her long hair out on the bed, the slim-fitting evening dress outlining every inch of her body.

Her beauty was maddening.

Damon continued to kiss her deeply. They moved to the bed, a place full of endless possibilities. Damon's actions became more intense.

His fingertips were as hot as fire, and his tongue tip was like a flame. Chloe's body seemed to be a fuse everywhere, and a touch from him could ignite her body. Desire gradually awakened, she looked at the man who seemed to be out of control for her in the dim light, and her heart felt a soft relief. The hands that were tightly gripping the bedsheet due to tension gradually loosened. She lay underneath, her hands slowly climbed onto Damon's shoulders. Her slender fingers hung on the skin of his neck, the cool touch made Damon pause for a moment, propping up his body to look at her.

Chloe gently bit her lip, and her delicate hand slid down his neck, climbing to his shirt collar. Her trembling fingers grabbed the messed up high-quality shirt button, and actually took the initiative to unbutton one.

Chloe's heart was almost jumping out of her chest. When her eyes met Damon's firm skin, she swallowed a bit difficultly.

Damon watched her silently, his eyes as if he was going to devour her. Damon was surprised, he knew this woman could excel in anything, but she would never overstep on bed. He never thought that one day she would take the initiative in this kind of thing. But now, she gave him a big surprise again.

"You're like a succubus driving me crazy." Damon suppressed his voice and said, then suddenly picked her up and sat her down, her long hair drawing a beautiful arc behind her. His big hand went around her neck, directly found the zipper of her dress, and slowly pulled it down from behind. The restraint was suddenly released, and the strapless dress slipped onto her shoulders in an instant.

Chloe's cheeks grew a few degrees hotter, she gently closed her eyes, her long eyelashes trembling slightly, revealing her anxiety and tension. She was pinned on the bed again, Damon's moist and fervent kiss followed, falling on her lower jaw, shoulders, and collarbone.

Chapter 596

She found herself pinned beneath him once again, Damon's kisses trailing down her jaw, shoulder, and collarbone.

"Mmm" Unable to hold it in any longer, she let out a soft moan, which only made Damon's breath hitch.

"Ah Damon Damon" Chloe whispered

Damon was taken aback, her responses were almost virginal, which came as a surprise.

A virgin

He was never one to fuss about past lovers. His pursuit of Chloe never hinged on whether she had a boyfriend before. She had her own life, her youth, her past world, all devoid of his presence. Whatever happened, happened, and he had no say in it.

It was just a case of meeting too late, missing out on so much. Regrets would always be regrets. But now, her reactions kindled hope in his heart.

Chloe's face was flushed, her eyes locked on him, shining brighter and deeper than ever before. He looked at her, surprised and pleased, his voice low, "Chloe, you..."

The sudden sound of the doorbell had his face darkening instantly. Chloe was startled by the noise, her eyes clearing up.

The doorbell sounded like a devil's call, incessant. He could even vaguely hear Nathan's high-pitched voice penetrating the door, "Bro, open up, me and Anya are here to celebrate your birthday! Open the door!"

"Damon, open up, we want to have cake." Anya said.

Chloe watched as Damon's face turned sour, a few veins popping on his smooth forehead.

A strange sympathy stirred in Chloe, as she found Damon both pitiful and amusing, "Your younger brother enjoys messing with you, doesn't he?"

Damon looked down at her, his eyes filled with annoyance.

Chloe reached out to touch his handsome face, her expression helpless, "Since they're here to celebrate your birthday, you should go. Don't waste their good intentions." Damon frowned, his hands tightening around her waist, pulling her closer into his arms, "No."

With a hint of anger, he finished speaking. He pinched her waist, and bent down to kiss her lips.

Chloe gasped in surprise at his sudden move, her eyes filled with confusion, involuntarily parting her lips under his breath and actions. Damon smirked, swiftly slipping his tongue into her mouth, their tongues tangling together, his body once again reacting in ways he couldn't put into words.

Chapter 597

Damon chuckled softly sliding his tongue into her mouth, twining with hers in a game of chase and entanglement, his body reacting in ways he couldn't articulate. "Damon, Chloe" Pitiful voices wafted in from outside the house, stirring a mix of emotions within them.

Chloe's eyes flickered, looking at Damon Eventually, Damon stopped kissing her, the romantic moment interrupted for the second time.

"Maybe, this time..." Chloe couldn't bear to continue She slid off the bed, slipped into a simple home outfit Under Damon's intense gaze, she left the room to answer the door. But she was stopped in her tracks in the living room when Damon brushed past her and headed for the door.

Chloe paused at the bottom of the stairs, watching the scene unfold Damon swung open the door, and Nathan looked up excitedly

"Whoa!" A punch flew out of nowhere. Nathan tilted backward, narrowly avoiding Damon's fist.

Taking a deep breath, Nathan looked at his grim faced brother, "What's with the temper? I even brought you a birthday cake!

"Ah. Anya, standing to the side with the cake box, looked up at him nervously

"Buzz off Unless the sky is falling, don't bother me" Damon didn't spare Anya a glance, his frosty words directed at Nathan

Nathan eyed Damon, then glanced at his wristwatch, "You've been home less than an hour, and you're already getting down to business?"

With a thud, Damon slammed the door shut, his face stormy, his eyes simmering with frustration.

Chloe heard Anya's voice and was about to invite her in, but Damon had already closed the door.

The smile she had for Anya froze on her face, when she saw the look in Damon's eyes as he turned around. Almost instinctively, she turned and started up the stairs, "I'm going to take a shower!"

But before she could take a step, she was pulled into an embrace.

I told you, I won't let you off tonight" Damon said

"Damon didn't give her a chance to argue, scooping her up and heading upstairs. He carried her straight into the bathroom.

"Why are we here?" Chloe asked.

"Weren't you just saying you wanted to shower?" Damon said.

Chloe's cheeks reddened Once again, she felt like she'd shot herself in the foot, "I can shower by myself."

“Together” Damon set her down, and she instinctively backed up two steps, leaning against the wall. Her shoulder accidentally hit the hot water switch. With a beep, the showerhead above them erupted with warm water.

Startled, she took a step forward and was instantly soaked.

She looked up, intending to turn off the shower, but her foot slipped. Although she didn’t fall, Damon caught her and pushed her back against the wall.

Chapter 598

Chloe had just stepped out of the shower, brushing a bit of water off her face.

Lifting her head, she caught sight of Damon, also drenched. His pristine white shirt was soaked through, revealing the hue of his skin underneath. His hair was tousled from the water, falling across his forehead. Despite the disarray, he still looked stunning.

He was staring at her, his gaze intense.

Chloe flushed, lowering her head to avoid his gaze. Then she noticed that her white tee was also drenched, clinging to her body, her curves outlined sharply. Her ears turned red with embarrassment as she raised a hand to shield herself, the other hand pressing against his chest, gently trying to push him away. Not because of anything else, but just out of embarrassment..

Damon looked down at her, his arms tightening around her. Her body pressed against his chest, his white shirt soaked through, revealing his firm chest, exuding an irresistible allure.

Chloe bit her lip, her breath quickening with anxiety. Her eyes were locked onto his exposed chest through his wet shirt, her heart pounding in her chest. Her hand, resting on his chest, anxiously gripped his shirt.

“What are you going to do?” The words had barely left her mouth when Chloe bit her tongue. She was too easy a target for this man.

Damon slowly moved her arm away from her chest, his voice low and seductive, "I want to kiss you. I want you."

Chloe's heart suddenly pounded even faster, her gaze flitting up to him in a panic. Damon's gaze was deep and heated. He lowered his head and kissed her, their lips meeting. Chloe blinked, her heart

giving in once again.

She turned her head, the hand clenched around his shirt slowly relaxed, and she placed it gently on his shoulder, responding to his kiss. Damon held her waist tightly, his towering figure looming over her. He kissed her rosy lips, savouring them endlessly.

The shower was still running, the bathroom quickly filling up with steam.

They had seen this coming. This kiss was deeper than any they had shared before. Their lips and tongues tangled together in a passionate mess.

Chloe was left weak-kneed by his kisses, nearly losing her balance a few times. Their lips parted, and then Damon pulled her into his arms, continuing to kiss her deeply. This kiss was unlike anything she had experienced before; it was intense and lingering, the hurried breaths and the intimacy between them slowly melting away her reasoning. Her grip on Damon's arm tightened, wanting more. As long as it was him, she was willing to accept more.

It seemed as though he couldn't bear the discomfort of his soaked shirt any longer. While still kissing her, Damon undid the remaining buttons of his shirt and swiftly shrugged it off.

His firm chest was partially visible through the fog, his arms wrapping even tighter around the woman who was about to topple over. His large hand slipped under the hem of her shirt, feeling the smoothness of her skin. He slid his hand over her slender waist, moving upwards and downwards.

Chapter 599

"Hmm..." Chloe wrapped her arms around Damon's neck, trying her best to meet his deeper kiss.

Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly; her blurry eyes opened a bit.

But she found that Damon's shirt had already been taken off, his muscular chest was just a breath away, causing her face to flush even deeper. Even though they had shared a bed for so long, she had rarely seen him so bare. Not to mention, in such a situation like this.

Her heart was beating like a drum, and she couldn't control herself. The hand that was holding his shoulder suddenly felt hot. She hesitated a bit, wanted to pull back, but Damon suddenly let go of her waist at this moment. Losing support, Chloe's legs went weak, she panicked and hugged Damon's neck tightly. Her body pressed against his, their bodies tightly connected.

A smug chuckle from above made Chloe's face turn red instantly. She looked up in slight annoyance at the successful prankster, "You..."

Damon leaned in and kissed her again, Chloe suddenly felt light as Damon picked her up and quickly left the bathroom.

Chloe was dizzily placed on the bed by him, her soaked clothes were removed, then he leaned over her, trapping her between the soft sheets.

The unique scent of a man hit her, Chloe closed her eyes. She knew what was supposed to happen would happen. She felt his warm body pressed against hers, his kisses moving, then suddenly softly kissing her earlobe.

Chloe's body trembled, she gasped lightly, almost uncontrollably whispered, "Damon."

"Hmm?" His rough breath on her ear, his teasing making her body softer and softer. "What's wrong?"

Seeing Chloe's legs tightly wrapped together, Damon paused, seemed to be thinking, and his gaze suddenly turned darker. He looked at her, and saw her biting her lip. Her face was flushed, and a bit unbearable, Damon's throat moved involuntarily.

He bent his head, one hand stroking her legs, gently trying to separate her tightly crossed legs.

“No.” Chloe shook her head, a strong sense of shame made her eyes sparkle.

Damon’s eyes were filled with deeper desire, “Good girl. Let me see.”

His deep and husky voice echoed in the room. His gentle words carried an implication, making Chloe’s face turn even redder.

Chloe still bit her lip, unwilling to compromise. How could she let a man like Damon see her like this...

Damon was touched by Chloe’s helpless expression. He bent down and kissed her lips, his tongue skillfully prying her teeth apart, and taking advantage of her distraction, he entered her.

“Uh.” Chloe’s eyes widened in surprise, she instinctively wanted to resist, but Damon kissed her even deeper. Her shameful secret was revealed, but she couldn’t escape.. Chloe could only close her eyes, not daring to face this man. However, Damon’s heart was deeply shaken, the following feelings were waves of novelty and joy.

Chapter 600

Chloe was so shy, she wished she could bite her own tongue off.

Yet Damon was staring at her intently, “You are...”

Suddenly, Chloe opened her eyes wide and forcefully covered his mouth with her hand, “Don’t say it!”

A raspy chuckle rumbled from Damon’s throat, “Alright, your wish is my command.”

Chloe’s eyes slightly relaxed. But Damon’s deep voice spoke again, “But I heard the first time hurts, I will be careful.”

Chloe blinked her eyes, looking at Damon who also seemed a bit awkward and stiff. She couldn't help but giggle at his nervous and bashful face.

Damon's eyes narrowed suddenly, "What's so funny?"

"You're not really a virgin, are you?" Chloe asked.

Two greenhorns in the same boat, a rookie boy and an innocent girl, who could possibly be better?

Chloe's face gradually relaxed. She looked at Damon and laughed again, "Most guys finish quickly their first time, so if you do too, don't worry, it's pretty normal." Damon's face was turning darker and darker.

Chloe had crossed the line. Although she meant well and was only considering Damon's feelings, for a guy, being described as 'quick' in that context was the ultimate insult to their pride.

"Really?" After a long while, Damon's voice finally sounded, ominous and laced with a mischievous grin.

Chloe's laughter faded as a bad premonition arose, and she thought about running away.

But Damon saw through her like a glass. He pressed his hand on her slender waist, flipping her underneath him, looking down at her from above.

"Let's give it a try then." He said.

Chloe couldn't laugh anymore. His fingers and lips, like sparks, ignited her body, causing her to tremble.

At the end, only one vague thought remained in Chloe's mind-

The first time hurt for a girl. The first time for a guy didn't necessarily mean he would be quick.

Damon was like a lion starving for a long time, his appetite unimaginable.

“No more, enough...” she said weakly, her voice hoarse and pitiful.

Damon’s deep eyes watched her flushed face, her delicate collarbone dancing under his touch, just as he had imagined. Her expressive eyes and this scene, how could he let her go?

He was addicted. Addicted to her. Addicted to her every frown and smile. Addicted to her body.

He leaned down to kiss her soft lips, his deep voice ringing in her ear, “I’m sorry, Chloe.”

He was addicted, like he was poisoned. He couldn’t help himself. He couldn’t control himself.