

CHOSEN 601

Chapter 601

By the time Damon finally satisfied his own needs, it was already midnight.

Chloe was like a puddle of water, held tightly in Damon's arms. Her eyes gently closed, her eyelashes trembling slightly with each breath, clearly too weary to even move a finger. After some time, Chloe was carried into the bathroom by Damon, who was still energized.

When she was fully immersed in the bathtub filled with hot water, Chloe slightly opened her eyes, feeling as if she had just recovered from a serious illness.

Damon gently kissed her lips and spoke in a guilty yet deep voice, "You take some rest, I'll bath you."

Chloe slightly moved her fingers, too weak to even talk, and blinked slowly, seemingly trying to say something.

Damon had already started to carefully wash her body. Her eyes rolled rapidly under her eyelids, then returned to calm. The bathroom filled with steam once again, and Chloe's eyelashes trembled. In her daze, she felt his touch becoming more intense, and she suddenly opened her eyes, meeting Damon's gaze.

The lustful emotions in his eyes were all too familiar to Chloe! Thinking about their endless lovemaking before, she was so scared that her breathing became rapid and her legs curled up in the water, causing a ripple in the tub, "I'll wash myself."

"Don't move around, do you even have the strength?" Damon pushed her curled knees back down,

Chloe held her breath. Her eyes glared at him angrily, usually cold but now with a hint of charm. This look now added a different kind of charm. Damon's Adam's apple bobbed.

"I'm done washing." Chloe thought quickly, if having strength or not wasn't an issue, she would avoid this problem.

Damon glanced at her, stood up, and lifted her from the bathtub. He laid her wet body on the soft bed, then wrapped her up like a baby in a blanket. Chloe was confused, but still said, "You sleep in your room tonight! I'm not sleeping with you!"

Damon frowned, leaned closer, looking displeased, "Why?"

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Chloe clutched the edge of the blanket and looked up at him; her eyes full of grievance, I'm feeling weak all over, like I'm falling apart. Damon looked at her, and suddenly chuckled, "You dare to say I'm fast, huh?"

Chloe shook her head firmly.

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Damon chuckled, leaning down to kiss her lips. Then he directly carried Chloe, who was wrapped in the blanket, in his arms and headed for the door. "What are you doing?" Chloe, wrapped up like a burrito, asked.

"Going downstairs. Can't sleep on this bed." Damon said.

"I need to put on my clothes!" Chloe said.

"No need, too much trouble." With just a floor's distance, Damon directly picked up Chloe and headed for the emergency exit.

"Do you have any more surprises for me?" Damon asked while walking.

Chloe suddenly remembered the bottle of rose essential oil in the middle of the bouquet of roses in front of the French window, and felt a chill down her spine. "No more." She said.

If he knew about that bottle of rose essential oil and used it, she would be done for!

Damon naturally noticed her reaction, and asked softly, "Really no more?"

Chloe nodded, emphasizing again, "Really!"

Damon looked at her meaningfully, but said nothing more.

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Damon held Chloe at the door, paused, and looked at her. Chloe immediately understood his intention, raised her hand to input the password on the lock. The moment the door opened, a rich fragrance came rushing towards them.

Chapter 602

The moment the door swung open, a rich fragrance wafted towards her. It was a scent Chloe knew all too well.

The room was pitch black, and she couldn't see a thing, but she had a hunch about what's inside, and it excited her.

She tilted her head, looking at Damon curiously, "What's in your room, huh?"

With a slight grin, Damon carried Chloe into the room. She could feel him setting her onto a table in the dark. She was dying to find out what was in the room, but her hands were wrapped in a blanket, leaving her immobile for now.

"Sit tight." Damon told her calmly. He then slowly stood, walked over to the side, and flicked on the warm lighting. The sudden brightness made Chloe shut her eyes. When she opened them again, the sight that met her eyes left her speechless.

The room was filled with a strong scent of roses. It was a sea of roses, a room made of roses. All kinds of roses, red, pink, yellow, white, purple, blue, they covered the entire room. And the table she was sitting on was covered with baby's breath.

Her initial shock was soon replaced by a wave of happiness. She never knew how it felt to receive roses from someone she loved. This romantic gesture moved Chloe to her core. She never thought Damon would do something like this. She felt so lucky to be this happy and loved. She realized she was no different from other women, that she also loved surprises from her man.

Seeing Damon approach her again, Chloe was visibly touched.

"Finding roses from all over the city was a bit of a hassle, so I brought roses from all over the world here." Damon said.

Chloe placed her hand on her chest, her eyes sparkling with excitement, "What are you planning with all these?"

With a slight smile, Damon looked at Chloe sitting among the baby's breath, "I want another birthday gift."

Chloe's hand trembled, she continued to look at the handsome man in front of her, "What gift?"

"You" Damon said.

Chloe blushed, looking down at herself. Was he going for round two?

Seeing what she was thinking, Damon couldn't help but chuckle. He then slowly bent down, kneeling on one knee in front of her, "Marry me, will you?"

Chloe's heart fluttered. She clamped her lips shut, her eyes turning red. Caught off guard, her inner defenses crumbled, leaving her incredibly vulnerable.

She suddenly felt that her current happiness was enough to outweigh all the pain and injustices she had experienced in the past. Chloe took a deep breath, her eyes twinkled with a soft coyness. Her face was still flushed while her eyes were clear without any impurities, as if sprinkled with stardust.

Chapter 603

"People usually make vows like promising to be good to each other for a lifetime, take care of each other, love each other forever and so on when proposing. Why didn't you?" Chloe asked.

With a soft smile, Damon said, "Those aren't just for show, I prefer to prove it with my actions."

Chloe got it. She had just experienced it deeply.

"If you want to hear it, of course, I can say it." Damon said.

Chloe waved her hands, "You don't need to say anything I don't want to expect too much, just as long as we can be good to each other. I believe in everything you've said before, and I believe in everything you will do in the future. Damon, I want to marry you. If I don't, I'd be the stupidest woman in the world."

Damon chuckled. "Yeah, you're the smartest woman in the world"

He let her go and reached for a red velvet box in the starry sky. The diamond ring inside was exquisite and unique, eight diamonds surrounding a large one in the center, as dazzling as the stars. He looked at Chloe, then carefully took her hand out of the blanket. He slowly put the ring on her ring finger.

The ring was beautiful, Damon kissed it lightly, "After your perfume competition is over, we'll get engaged."

"Okay," Chloe nodded, laughing at the sight of the ring. "Why is my proposal so unique?"

He got up and smiled, "So you'll always remember it."

"But it's not beautiful at all." Chloe looked around at the roses in the room.

"Don't worry, the wedding will be the most beautiful in the world." Damon said.

Chloe looked at him, touched, was just talking."

"But I was listening seriously." He kissed her softly, tasting her lips. When he saw the tears in Chloe's eyes, he stopped and wiped them away. "Why?" Damon asked.

Why was she crying? Her expression was one of sadness, regret, reminiscing about the past. What was there in her past worth remembering?

Leaning on his shoulder, Chloe tried to hide her tears, "I really wish my mother could see how happy I am now. In this world, besides Rose, I think only my mother would be truly happy for me. But I've been searching for so many years and there's no news of her. This has gradually lowered my expectations."

When people were extremely sad or extremely happy, they needed the closest person in the world.

For Chloe, the word "mother" was something she dared not think about casually. She didn't know if her mother was still alive, but she always found excuses to believe that she was. She even felt like she was deceiving herself.

If her mother was really alive, why hadn't she thought of looking for her for all these years?

Chapter 604

If her mom was really still alive, why hadn't she made an effort to find her all these years? That question alone was enough to debunk all her previous speculations and

excuses.

Whenever Chloe thought about her mom possibly not being in this world anymore, her heart ached like it was suffocating.

Damon had never seen Chloe in such an emotional state. Not once since the moment he met her. She looked helpless, like a lost child.

Damon's lips tightened, his eyes full of pity.

"Baby," he said, his voice heavy with sympathy. His hand gently cradled her face, kissing away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

Chloe bit her lip, nodding lightly. She knew that tears wouldn't solve anything. She took a deep breath, and that daily stubbornness started to show in her eyes again. Damon could tell she was trying to hold back, he bent over to pick her up and placed her on the couch. The blanket on her slipped, revealing her shoulder. Her skin was delicate, covered in red marks. Along with her teary eyes, she looked like someone who had just made love.

Damon kissed her tears away again, comforting her softly, "Don't cry. I'll help you look."

Chloe looked up at him, a tear sliding from the corner of her eye, reflecting the light, crystal clear,

"You'll help me look?"

Damon placed his hand in front of her, catching her tear. He could feel the warmth of the tear in his palm.

"Mmm, I'll help you find your mom." Damon said.

"But I've been looking for so many years and I haven't found any clues." Chloe said.

There was a hint of disappointment and sadness in Chloe's eyes. Damon wiped the tear marks off her face, comforting her softly, "Leave it to me." Chloe stared at him for a long time before she nodded lightly. Perhaps because the doubt in her heart was shared, Chloe let out a long sigh, feeling much lighter. But along with the relief, she also felt tired.

Seeing this, Damon picked her up and took her to the bedroom. He threw the blanket on Chloe to the side, watching as Chloe quickly burrowed under the covers. Damon laughed, his gaze falling on the intriguing area of her chest. He got into bed, reached out and pulled Chloe into his arms. He then bent down, looking at the pink tattoo on her chest.

He reached out to touch it, asking in a low voice, "Is this a tattoo?"

Chloe glanced down at the tattoo on her chest and nodded, "Mmm, I've had it since I was very little."

Damon frowned, "You've had it since you were very little? Is there some special commemorative significance or ritual?"

"Maybe. My mom told me that my daughter should also get one. But I don't like it, so I hope to have a son." Chloe said.

"It's okay." A thoughtful look flashed in Damon's eyes as he held Chloe even tighter. "Go to sleep."

"Okay." Chloe was really tired tonight, being exhausted by Damon and crying, she soon fell asleep.

Chloe was woken up by her phone ringing in the morning. She groped for the phone in a daze and answered it.

"What's up?" A hoarse voice, still groggy with sleep.

"You absolute jerk! You screwed up Keira and Lance's engagement party, made Keira so angry she had coughed blood and had to be hospitalized, and you're still in the mood. to sleep?"

Chapter 605

Carolina was seething when she heard the sound of Chloe still half-asleep. Keira's reputation had taken a massive dive recently and the company's PR team was in overdrive trying to patch things up. An actor's image was everything, Chloe must know that.

Keira had debuted with an innocent and kind image. Being with Lance Olson wasn't an issue, but if those photos got out, it wouldn't matter who the other person was, and Keira's girl-next-door image would be totally shattered.

There was no PR spin to be made this time around. Because that was how fans were, even if the situation was justified, once the image was broken, it stayed broken. Keira's image was a complete wreck, beyond saving.

All of this was Chloe's doing. How could she be nice to Chloe? She was already pretty pissed at Chloe to begin with, but now her attitude was downright hostile.

Chloe paused, her eyes slowly opening with a blank look. As she started to speak, Damon swooped in, his arm tightly around her waist, nuzzling her face then planting a kiss on her cheek. His deep voice was lazy and raspy, "Who is it?"

As he spoke, his hand moved on her bare body, touching her delicate skin, his lips landing at the corner of her mouth.

Chloe let out a soft breath, steadying herself and murmured, "Stop messing around."

Damon nestled his face in her neck, calming down.

Carolina clearly heard Damon's voice ask "Who is it" over the phone, and after a moment, it seemed to click. A wave of rage washed over her.

"Chloe, who are you with?" Carolina asked.

Chloe furrowed her brow, "What's it to you?"

But Carolina ignored her and erupted, "You're actually in bed with a man? You are such a disgrace!"

Carolina's shrill voice made Damon frown. And her blunt accusation ignited a fury in Chloe, "Carolina, stop making a scene. You think me being with a man is disgraceful? Was Nick delivered by a stork or something?"

"Ha." Damon, still nestled in her neck, let out a low laugh. This woman, she was cute no matter what.

"You" Carolina was at a loss for words, "Who are you with?"

"None of your business!" Chloe said.

"You're out of line! Don't forget, when you mess up with these unreliable guys, it's the Summers family who has to clean up after you." Carolina said.

Chloe scoffed, "Who said my man is unreliable?"

Carolina snorted, "You just broke up with Lance, who could you possibly be with in such a short time? What decent man would want you?"

Chloe took a deep breath, suddenly feeling powerless to deal with such a person. Carolina's behavior was utterly shameless. She lacked the self-awareness that an elder should have, but Chloe couldn't be too harsh with her.

"Do whatever you want, but don't cross the line! The Summers family can't bear the disgrace! You must come home today! You owe Keira an apology for this!" Carolina said.

Chloe scoffed, "Me, apologize to her? Are you still half-asleep or something?"

Carolina didn't seem to want to argue anymore, and said straight up, "Keira is already married to Lance, your grandfather wants to discuss the dowry when you get home. If you're not coming back, don't bother me later!"

Chapter 606

Upon hearing this, Chloe squinted her eyes. After thinking for a while, she suddenly let out a snort of laughter, "Already thinking about splitting the family fortune right after getting hitched? Carolina, what's the rush?"

"What splitting the family fortune? Stop talking nonsense. It's fine if you don't come back." Carolina said.

"I'm definitely going back. Since we're talking about the wedding gift, let's have a good chat about it." Chloe said.

Chloe's tone was a bit unsettling, causing Carolina to purse her lips and furrow her brows. Thinking about Chloe's recent aggressive actions, she felt even more uneasy

Then, over the phone, she sighed, her voice somewhat helpless, "Chloe, don't blame me for playing favorites. Keira has gone through a lot growing up outside, and it's only natural for me to favor her. If you didn't do those crazy things and were a bit more gentle, I wouldn't be so disappointed in you. Especially about Keira, she's your sister, and she really likes you, wants to get close to you."

Chloe gave a cold laugh, was this old bat trying to play good and bad at the same time?

"She likes me? So she wants everything that's mine. Toys, room, clothes, friends, even men, she likes me that much? There aren't many people in this world who could accept that kind of liking, least of all me. She and I, we'll never be close." Chloe said.

Carolina's face was clouded over, struggling to control her anger, and she stopped speaking. Chloe didn't want to deal with her anymore either, she hung up the phone and tossed it aside. Then she took a deep breath, unable to sleep.

“Not sleeping?” Damon’s deep voice sounded in her nape.

Chloe helplessly said, “Got pissed off out of nowhere.”

“Don’t be mad, baby.” Damon soothingly said, his voice laced with amusement, utterly charming.

“Don’t you get mad? She even said you’re not a decent man.” Chloe said.

“Haven’t you called me a gangster before? Since when do gangsters act decent?” Damon said.

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Chloe furrowed her brows slightly, the next second, she felt his hand moving. In her nape, there was a moist sucking and biting sensation.

Chloe’s mind went blank, she involuntarily shrunk her shoulders, “Damon, you actually accept that kind of judgment because of this, do you have any bottom line?”

Damon let out a low chuckle from his throat, “Of course, my bottom line is you.”

Chloe’s heart skipped a beat, then she pursed her lips. He was tormenting her! His warm lips landed on her jaw and cheek, kissing very softly, full of affection.

Chloe’s eyes gradually relaxed, Damon kissed her over and over again, finally letting go of her with satisfaction and pulling her into his arms, “It’s still early, let’s sleep a little longer.”

It was indeed still early outside, through the curtains, the sky was still slightly dark. Chloe’s heart was wrapped in warmth, she leaned against the man’s warm chest, the faint scent on him that she had known for years made her nerves gradually relax. She softly agreed, feeling sleepy. She slowly closed her eyes, and then fell deep asleep. Ever since her mother left, she had been living in fear of being abandoned again, cautiously trying to live under the protection of the Summers family.

However, she still couldn't escape the fate of being disliked.

Chapter 607

But alas, she couldn't escape her destiny of being the unwanted one.

She could only rely on herself, be tough, assertive, self-sufficient and carry on. Over the years, she never thought about depending on others. It was cool to live alone, she figured.

She thought she could stand on her own, but now, this warm embrace, she wanted to lean on it for the rest of her life.

In her daze, her mind often went back to the words her mother said to her softly when she was little-

"In this life, you will meet a lot of people who will lie to you, insult, mock, and cheat you, but there will always be someone who will love, cherish, protect and pity you. Just one person like this is enough. If you ever meet this person, remember, be kind to him with all your heart."

So she once thought this person was Lance, and she was willing to give her all for him. But in reality, she was wrong. That person was never Lance.

Snuggling in the man's arms, Chloe's eyes gradually softened. Some things, she didn't need to be told or instructed directly. There would always be that one person in the world that made her want to be kind.

When she opened her eyes again, the sunshine streamed in from the window. The light came through the curtains and lit up the room, with tiny specks of dust floating in the air; all was quiet.

The light fell on Chloe's exposed shoulder, making her skin even more delicate and bright. After a while, she turned in her sleep, her peaceful sleeping face became clearer under the bright light. She frowned slightly, raised her hand to block the dazzling light, and slowly opened her eyes.

Looking at the room that was different from her own, yet not unfamiliar, Chloe was silent for a moment. Seeming to remember something, her face suddenly turned a faint blush, she pulled the quilt over and buried her face in it.

Damon came in not long after.

Chloe quickly closed her eyes. Pretending to be asleep. The bed dipped slightly. Damon pulled down the quilt covering her face, revealing her cute face. The strong presence and the burning gaze, made Chloe a little uneasy. Her eyelashes quivered slightly, but she kept her eyes shut.

However, the man still leaned down and kissed her. Chloe gasped lightly and suddenly opened her eyes.

The man's deep eyes, his prominent nose, thin lips, made up a face that could make anyone fall.

Awake now?" He asked.

Feeling her wake up, Damon's deep voice with a cheerful laugh, melted into the quiet air.

Chloe bit her lip, her mind cleared, remembering all that had happened last night, she felt even more shy.

"Still shy?" Damon asked.

Chloe couldn't help but want to burrow back into the quilt.

Seeing her funny look, Damon held down a corner of the quilt and suddenly leaned closer to her, "Once you get used to it, you'll feel better. So, shall we try a few more times now?"

Chloe's eyes were in a mess. Looking at the man's calm and elegant eyes in front of her, and thinking about their intense interaction and uncontrollable passion last night, she found it hard to connect this

man with the one from last night.

“No, I’m still tired...” She said.

Chapter 608

Chloe’s voice was a bit hoarse, reminding Damon of how she pleaded in his arms the night before. His eyes darkened a bit, his throat tightened, and it felt like his blood was boiling, concentrated on a certain part of his body.

He ran his fingers through Chloe’s hair scattered on the pillow, watching her expression. Once he got a taste of the sweet stuff, he got hooked. After deeply kissing her for a while, he mustered the last bit of his self-control. He let go of her lips, then pulled back the covers, lifting her out from under them.

Chloe yelped, one hand around his neck, the other in front of herself, her face flushed with embarrassment, “I’m still butt naked.”

As Damon carried her towards the bathroom, he glanced down at her, “Is there any part of you I haven’t seen yet? You’re still so shy. From now on, just stay naked at home all the time. Get used to it.”

Chloe didn’t answer. That was a definite no–no.

At the hospital, Keira hadn’t slept since waking up yesterday. News of her fainting was all over the internet. She’d been waiting for Lance to come comfort her, but he was a no–show.

The photos from last night had been removed from most websites. Her image had completely tanked. From last night, she knew Carolina received a call from the higher-ups, and got an earful. If it wasn’t for Carolina’s many connections, she would’ve been blacklisted.

Even if she wasn’t blacklisted, with the scandals and the photos from last night, her image was in the gutter. Could she still make it in the entertainment business now? By now, she was probably the industry’s laughing stock.

Another wave of dizziness hit her, her hatred growing stronger.

When Carolina walked in, Keira turned to look at her, tears falling, “Granny...”

Carolina deeply sighed, “Lots has happened recently, Keira. Now that the public knows you’re sick, why not take this chance to give yourself a long break. Wait until the storm dies down, then make a comeback.”

Right now, this was the only way to save Keira. Hearing Carolina say this, Keira understood, but still felt hurt.

Carolina frowned and was silent for a while, then a smile appeared on her face, “Don’t worry, Keira! The fragrance competition is coming up soon, right? You should focus on preparing for that. It’s an international level competition. If you perform well, even win something, you’ll definitely get everyone’s attention! Once your popularity rises, all those bad things in the past will be forgotten.

Keira’s heart skipped a beat, her eyes lit up. Yes! The only thing that could turn the tide for her now was the fragrance competition!

Moreover, in this competition, she had to beat Chloe. This time, she would strip Chloe of her dignity in front of the whole world!

She tightly grasped the bedsheet, the intensity of it reflecting her resolve to defeat Chloe.

Chapter 609

Chloe was looking fierce and fine in her black flared A-line skirt and deep blue blouse, with a touch of minimalist makeup. She emitted a vibe of cold sophistication and competence.

Damon dropped her off at the base of the Starlight International building.

"I'm gonna head to Spotlight Beauty in a bit, you be careful on the road, okay?" She said, unbuckling her seatbelt. But then, she heard the sound of another seatbelt being unbuckled.

She instinctively turned her head, and there was Damon's handsome face, closing in on her. Chloe quickly leaned back, her finger lightly pressing against Damon's slightly parted lips,

"Hmm?" Damon, who was about to kiss her but was thwarted, looked somewhat annoyed.

"I just put on lip gloss; I can't have it messed up. I have a meeting to attend and I'm already late." Chloe said with a chuckle and then opened the car door. As she made her way around the car towards the entrance of the building, the driver's door suddenly swung open and out stepped Damon. He grabbed her wrist, pulling her firmly against the car door.

Startled, Chloe asked, "What are you doing?"

Looking down at her, Damon encased her in his arms, his gaze fixed on her face, his hand gently massaging her waist. His voice was soft, "Is your waist still bothering you?"

Chloe's face turned beet red. She bit her lip trying to hide her shyness.

Damon's laughter rumbled from his throat, "Did the lip gloss get smudged?"

Chloe relaxed her lips, and Damon's kiss landed on them without hesitation.

She was livid; he was obviously doing it on purpose. After the kiss, Chloe's face was flushed and she looked a little dazed and alluring.

"If I can't kiss you, I'd miss you all day." Damon rummaged through her purse for the lip gloss and carefully reapplied it for her before finally letting her go. "Alright." He grinned, looking both satisfied and warm. Chloe playfully punched him in the chest, pushing him away.

"You really should get to work now!" Chloe said.

"Give me a call before you clock out, I'll pick you up." Damon said.

Damon got in the car as Chloe pushed him, "Alright, alright, get going!"

Watching Damon drive away, Chloe let out a sigh of relief and couldn't help but chuckle.

She turned around, her smile slowly fading, her lips pursed, her eyes sharp and intelligent. Dressed in her sleek and sharp clothing, her tall and slim figure was particularly eye-catching in the wind. She was walking with a determined pace, exuding a cold and strong aura.

As she was about to walk into the company building, a tall figure suddenly appeared beside her. Chloe sensed someone approaching, turned her head, and heard a voice.

"Chloe." That familiar voice made Chloe's expression turn serious. She halted, seeing Lance.

Lance looked a bit haggard, and even his shirt was the same one from yesterday. Even from a distance, Chloe could smell the strong stench of alcohol on him.

She frowned and coldly asked, "What are you doing here?"

Chapter 610

"What are you doing here?" She said, stepping back two steps, once again putting distance between herself and Lance. A sarcastic and indifferent look was on her face as she continued, "Did you come to settle scores with me because I ruined your engagement ceremony with Keira?"

Her deliberate alienation filled Lance's heart with a bitter taste that was hard to disguise, "No."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "So, is it because Keira was so upset she ended up in the hospital, and you're here to blame me?"

Lance felt a splitting headache. Chloe's words made his chest ache.

"No, Chloe, that's not it. I came to apologize to you" Lance said.

"Apologize? Chloe suddenly interrupted Lance coldly, "Other than your cheating, what else is there to apologize for?"

Then, Chloe sneered again, "Are you here on behalf of Keira?"

A deep bitterness emerged in Lance's eyes, "About the engagement ceremony, I never intended to blame you. I really didn't know that Keira would do something like that."

"There's so much you don't know!" Chloe began to ascend the stairs. "Maybe, you really love her, enough to believe everything she says. Even when you clearly have doubts, you still come up with countless excuses for her. Isn't Keira supposed to be innocent and kind? And I'm too cruel and cunning? Keep thinking like that! It might make you feel better! I won't accept your apology, even if Keira herself comes, I won't.

"And, go back and tell Keira, oh, I'm sorry, tell everyone around you. The one thing I, Chloe, will never lack in my life is dignity! I won't play the part of the betrayed, shamelessly begging you to come back! There is no 'forgiveness' in my world! What's done is done, what's wrong is wrong! Don't expect forgiveness from anyone, if you've done it, be prepared to live with the guilt for a lifetime! Don't ever show up in front of me again, it really disgusts me."

Chloe finished coldly and was about to leave when Lance stepped forward and grabbed her wrist, "Chloe, I won't blame you for the photo, but I want to know, why did you choose to release it on the day of our engagement ceremony?"

Chloe frowned, trying to wrench her wrist away, but with no success. She then looked at Lance coldly, "Let go!"

But Lance held on tighter and continued to ask, "Chloe, does this mean you still care? You care that I'm with Keira, don't you?"

Chloe knitted her eyebrows, "Lance, did you just let everything I said go in one ear and out the other?"

"Chloe, just tell me, why did you do it." Lance's handsome face was filled with a look of defeat.

Chloe took a deep breath, but still couldn't help but angrily say, "I just wanted to make Keira suffer! If Keira hadn't sent that kind of photo to provoke me the night before your engagement, your ceremony yesterday would have been grand and perfect, the envy of all! She brought it on herself, if I didn't retaliate at the right time, wouldn't I be wasting her good intentions? You blame me? On what grounds? Isn't this her just desserts?"

Lance's face gradually turned pale. This all seemed to be within his expectations, he looked somewhat dazed, the pain and defeat on his face more prominent.

Chloe took the opportunity to forcefully pull her hand back, looking at him coldly, "Go back and comfort your pure, kind and gentle true love, don't let her disappoint you at the Fragrance Frenzy!"

Lance's face changed in a heartbeat