

## **CHOSEN 641**

### Chapter 641

Chloe was laid flat out in bed till the wee hours, totally wiped out

Damon, on the other hand, came out of the bathroom all peppy and satisfied. He was wrapped in a bathrobe, looking at Chloe all beat on the bed. Her cheeks flushed from

exhaustion

There was a softness in her eyes that was totally irresistible.

As compared to her usual cold and bossy demeanor, this contrast was just too hard to resist

Seeing her like this, filled Damon with satisfaction. No one else in the world could see this side of hers, just he

He walked to the bed, looking at her long hair sprawled out on the bed, like a peacock spreading its feathers. A few wet strands of hair were stuck on her sweat-soaked face, making her look completely worn out

Damon leaned over with a smile and planted a kiss on her smooth forehead. He then scooped her up from the bed

“Hmm?” Chloe was a bit groggy, squinting at him. Her hair floated around and she looked drop-dead gorgeous from every angle.

He couldn’t help but lean over and kiss her again. She was obviously too tired to resist.

Chloe let Damon kiss her. Her hands weakly rested on his shoulders. After a good make-out session, Damon finally let her go.

“Sweetie, go take a bath, okay?” Chloe, exhausted, leaned her head on his chest and hummed in agreement.

The next morning. Chloe woke up around nine-ish.

She turned her head and saw the sunlight outside. She realized she could take the day off, and felt a sudden rush of happiness, stretching out in bed.

She turned her head to the other side of the bed, but Damon wasn't there. She thought about it, and remembered that he wasn't a fan of sleeping in.

Chloe blinked. Feeling too comfy under the covers, she decided to lie in for a bit longer.

Just then, Damon came in through the door. He chuckled when he saw her roll over to face the window.

Hearing footsteps, Chloe quickly shut her eyes. Damon gave a small smile, walked over to the bed, and picked up the phone.

Chloe's phone started to vibrate, but she kept her eyes shut and didn't reach for it.

The vibration was too loud, and she couldn't pretend to sleep anymore. She opened her eyes to get the phone. Seeing the caller ID, her face turned reluctant.

“Huh...” Damon chuckled softly behind her. Chloe turned to look at him.

His face looked especially handsome in the light. She stared at him, feeling very happy.

Damon sat next to her, gently stroking her hair, then leaned over to kiss her forehead.

He reached under the covers, and gently rubbed her waist.

“Does your waist still hurt?”

Chloe’s face started to blush as Damon’s hand pressed lightly on her waist twice. She didn’t feel anything at first, but when he lightly pinched again, she really felt a sour

pain

“So sore.”

Damon chuckled lightly, massaging her waist while saying with a smile,

“Sorry, I’ll be gentler next time...”

Looking at the handsome and gentle face in front of her, coupled with his calm demeanor, she couldn’t believe how wild he could be in bed.

Even though she had experienced it before, she was still surprised.

He may have looked restrained, but he was full of desire inside....

Chapter 642

This might be the type of guy all the girls are head over heels for! Damon’s got the perfect balance of strength, which Chloe totally digs. But it wasn’t long before her phone started buzzing again. Seeing the caller ID, she cracked a smile and quickly answered the call.

“Hey, Rose’

“Mm. Chloe, how’s the preparation for the perfume competition going?”

Rose's voice sounded pretty chill, surprisingly unexcited for someone who was about to tie the knot.

Chloe's smile faded a bit, "Um, all good Rose, you"

"Chloe, Morrison and I have set a date. Early August. You and Damon gotta come."

Chloe pressed her lips together. Without seeing Rose's face, she could tell Rose was trying to sound happy

"Rose should I congratulate you?"

"Why not? Chloe, you know I love him. Marrying the man you love. Isn't that every woman's dream? I'm really looking forward to it..."

"Don't worry, Chloe. I won't just sit around doing nothing. He's the father of my child. Even for the sake of my child, I'll make sure he and I live a good life. You guys better show up at the wedding. You need to be there as family, to support me."

Rose's voice gained some strength. What she was saying made perfect sense.

Chloe knew Rose had a thing for Morrison. Marrying Morrison was kind of the endgame for her, especially since they had a baby on the way. Rose was talented, beautiful, smart and talented. There was no reason for Morrison not to fall for her.

Thinking about all this, Chloe's mood lightened up a bit, "Of course, we'll be there."

"Mm. What time is your flight tomorrow? I'll see you off."

"You're pregnant, don't bother. Just stay home and take care of yourself."

“Humph, figures. Now that you have Mr. Harper, you don’t need anyone else. Can’t even get a phone call in without interrupting your lovey–dovey time... Alright, I won’t bother you anymore. Today’s your last day before the competition. You’ll be gone for over ten days, so better express all your love now. Don’t let him get all pent up!”

Chloe’s face turned red as a tomato. She glanced at Damon who was curiously watching her.

“What are you blabbering about, stop! I gotta go! You should stay away from your phone too!”

After hanging up, she tossed her phone aside. Hearing Rose’s laughter before she hung up, Chloe let out a sigh of relief.

“She’s set a date?” Damon asked, looking at her. He was quite pleased with Rose’s last few sentences.

Chloe nodded, “Mm, early August. Right after the competition.”

Damon thought for a moment, then abruptly pulled Chloe into his arms.

Chloe was completely naked, and the blanket slipped off her rounded shoulders. With this movement, her breasts were fully exposed.

Chloe quickly covered her chest, looking at him uneasily, “What’s up?”

Damon leaned his forehead against hers, whispering, “When you come back, can we get engaged?”

Chloe’s heart raced, she looked at him blankly, “Engaged?”

“Mm. Engaged. Announce it to everyone.”

"I want everyone to know, Chloe. You're my wife, the future Mrs. of the Harper Group."

Chloe quietly looked at him, her heart pounding.

Damon's deep eyes suddenly looked at her seriously, "Chloe, let me ask you again, will you marry me?"

Such an unusual question made Chloe suddenly realize, and she answered firmly.

"Yes! I have no reason to turn you down!"

Damon looked at her steadily. After a while, his deep eyes gradually beamed as he smiled. He hugged her tightly and gently kissed her hair.

"Oh, by the way!" Chloe suddenly thought of something and stood up from Damon's embrace, "Can you help me keep an eye on Viviana's account activity? I suspect she might be up to something."

"Huh? What's up?"

"She has managed the wedding gifts my mom left me for many years, so she should have a decent amount of money in hand. I mentioned to her that those assets are now untouchable, but they'll definitely try to take this money..."

Damon pondered for a moment then looked at Chloe attentively, "Are you setting a trap for her again?"

Chloe raised her eyebrows, "If she's not greedy, the trap will be useless. If she is, then it will hit her hard. Her greed will bite her in the ass."

It dawned on Damon. "You sneaky canny woman."

Chloe glared at him and pointed at herself, "You...you're calling me a bad woman?"

Seeing that she was about to get angry, Damon quickly kissed the corner of her lips, "That's what I love about you."

"Well, she asked for it."

"Yeah, you're a principled bad woman."

"Damon...you..."

At this point, Damon pushed her down and covered her mouth with his own.

"You don't have to be too kind. Kindness isn't always a good thing."

Chloe's began to contemplate, but she was interrupted by Damon's kiss.

"I'm hungry..." she said.

"Mm, I'll cook for you right away."

"I mean...umm..."

After a bit of squabbling, Chloe kinda regretted letting him stay home with her today. She was almost worn out!

Finally, Damon had Nate buy some food and they started having brunch.

For the first time in many years, Damon and Chloe spent a day in such a lazy and chaotic manner. No wonder there were so many lazy people in this world! Such a lazy day was overly comfortable.

Chloe arrived in F Country three days in advance as she had some old friends to meet and also had to collect the essential oils they had prepared for her. The next day, she

went to Provence.

This was a rare opportunity, so of course, Chloe didn't want to miss it.

She arrived just in time for the lavender season, the bright sun shining on the lush lavender fields. A pure purple scene was presented before her eyes. The summer wind was filled with the scent of lavender.

Summer was already the most popular tourist season in Provence, but with the addition of the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest, French Riviera was experiencing its busiest moment...

## Chapter 644

She had never set foot in the F Country. It was a beautiful, romantic, and sun-soaked place.

Many years ago, she was homeless, and living just to survive. Compared to then, she seemed to live in paradise now.

"Oh, look over there. It's Princess Matilda..."

"Wow, truly worthy of being a princess, she is so different"

"So beautiful.."

Tourists nearby all looked in a certain direction, whispering to each other.



Chloe stood to the side, lifting her head to look as well.

Princess Matilda was dressed in a yellow lace bodycon dress, wearing a matching netted western style hat, looking generous and dignified.

In her forties, she still maintained her beauty well. Her face beamed with a cheerful smile, following her exclusive photographer and hurriedly changing poses for photos. From her demeanor, it was clear that the princess was a romantic at heart.

Chloe was now sitting on a bench, with a faint smile on her lips.

Many people said that the princess married into the royal family for power and vanity. But now, who wouldn't believe that she married for love?

"Chloe?"

Turning her head, it turned out to be Annarie from the Olson Group. A few women were following her, who Chloe recognized as some minor celebrities from home.

She had forgotten that Annarie had also advanced.

"So it is you."

Seeing Chloe's face, Annarie snorted coldly, her eyes full of contempt.

Chloe took a deep breath and stood up from the bench.

"Surprised to see me, Ms. Annarie, is your memory slipping?"

Annarie glared at her, "What do you mean?"

“The domestic competition announced the results of the contestants who advanced. Even if you can’t remember the others, you must remember who was number one, right?”

Of course, it was Chloe! And Annarie, who was ninth, had become tenth because of her.

“What’s the big deal if you were number one? That’s just luck. Besides, what does the domestic ranking prove? It’s just a path to the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest. The key is the outcome of this competition! I heard that you were busy at school when you were in our country? I don’t know what you were doing, but what you may not know is that Keira, aka our top perfumer Rosanna, flew to Y Country to find her mentor some time ago. Do you know who her mentor is? Joshua. He was also a very famous perfumer back in the day.”

Annarie’s voice was loud, attracting the attention of a few people around them..

Chapter 645

Rosanna? Joshua?

These two were big shots in the perfume making scene.

The perfume making circle wasn’t that large, so anyone with a bit of fame was known to all.

Chloe just chuckled lightly, as she breathed in a waft of a lavender scent carried by the warm breeze. She took a deep breath and said softly, “What’s it got to do with me?”

“You”

Annarie wanted to say something in response to Chloe’s lack of concern, but Chloe didn’t give her the chance to and turned to leave.

Annarie felt like she had just punched a cotton ball, Chloe's dismissive attitude made her feel like her chest was about to burst. All she wanted was to take the edge off Chloe before the competition, but Chloe bolted!

At the company, Chloe's dominance was blinding. Now that they were competitors, Annarie didn't want to see Chloe have it easy.

"Let it be, Annarie. Keira will be here soon; let's go meet her!"

"Yeah, why let some irrelevant person ruin our mood in such a beautiful place?"

"The competition venue is set near the lavender fields at French Riviera. The organizers of the perfume making competition will host a dinner tonight. Tomorrow is Princess Matilda's birthday, so the next few days are going to be a blast! Can't wait."

"Ah to experience a romantic love affair in such a romantic place, would make life worthwhile!"

Hearing this, Annarie's face softened a bit..

"Let's go see if Keira has arrived."

"Alright, let's go."

In the evening, the crowd was bustling. Although it was just a casual dinner, many people still appeared in dazzling evening gowns.

Keira was also dressed in a long blue dress, her hair meticulously done. Her face beamed with a sweet smile as she held a glass of red wine, chatting with Annarie and the others. Her enchanting smile and pleasant laughter attracted many eyes.

"Keira, have you finished your competition piece?" Annarie asked with excitement and anticipation.

Keira nodded, "Of course, I've had this idea for quite some time. I showed the formula to my mentor and asked for his advice, but he said no changes were needed."

Her expression was calm and confident.

"Looks like you've got the champion title in the bag this year?"

Keira modestly shook her head, "Not at all, the competitors are from all over the world. Many of them are better than me. I can't assume I'm the champion just yet."

"Having a goal is a good thing. You should consider it, Keira!"

Just as Keira finished speaking, a woman's voice rang out.

There were whispers among the crowd.

"That's Michelle, the back-to-back champion of the perfume-making competition."

"She's talking to Rosanna, she got fourth place in her first international perfume-making competition. What a talent!"

The praises and admiration of several people filled Michelle and Keira's faces with even more confidence and pride.

Michelle was quite a self-conceited person; having won the international perfume-making competition twice in a row with her own talent gave her the right to be so.

The results Keira achieved in her first competition were also rare, which unsurprisingly served as her capital.

Keira stepped up, hooking Michelle's arm, and said with a smile. "You've got talent and experiences that totally outclass mine. With you here, we're sure gonna snatch that championship!"

Upon hearing this, Michelle flashed a satisfied smile, "Having a goal is a good thing

Keira simply smiled without saying a word, but she already had her opinions about Michelle

"Michelle, Rosanna, you guys are both apprentices of the same mentor, huh? We're so fortunate to meet you guys! Michelle, I'm a die hard fan of yours!" Annarie was all revved up. After all, unlike Keira, Michelle was a two-time champion

The crowd around them chimed in, "Your mentor must be one hell of a guy"

"Oh speaking of, where's my idol at? Where's my superstar, Star?"

As soon as Star's name was mentioned, the whole place went wild as everyone started looking for her.

"Yeah, right, Star! She's a real genius! Rosanna ranked fourth in her first contest, which is already amazing. But Star? She freaking won the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest on her first try! And she was the champ last time around, a double crown! Star is just too freaking awesome!"

Hearing this, Michelle was grinding her teeth.

Every time Star's name came up, she'd get all riled up. If it weren't for Star, her status in the fragrance world would have been rock solid. Now the spotlight was on Star, and her work was not even on the market yet, so she couldn't gauge Star's real strengths. Even worse, she didn't know anything personal about this person.

"Maybe Star won't show up? They're so damn elusive. Even though they're a two-time champion, we've never seen them receive an award, let alone know their gender. Ah, now that I think about it, I'm so curious about Star, I wonder if I'll get to meet them!"

"I'd love to meet them too, see what makes Star so special! Come on, let's look around, they must be here somewhere in the crowd!"

The whole open-air venue was bustling as everyone was asking each other's names, hoping to find Star.

When someone asked Keira and her group, Michelle was so pissed her nose was practically crooked.

When Chloe walked in, the open-air venue was still chaotic. The night sea breeze was a bit chilly, and Chloe was only wearing jeans and a white shirt. Her plain and simple outfit made a few people glance at her and move on without a second thought.

Chloe walked over to the buffet table and started looking for food.

"Hey, Keira, look"

Annane gave Keira a gentle nudge and nodded toward Chloe. Everyone followed her gaze and saw Chloe picking out food by herself at the long table.

A trace of gloom and disgust flashed in Keira's eyes. Eventually, she hesitated for a moment, put down her wine glass, and approached Chloe.

"Chloe."

Chloe didn't look up, and just continued to pick a couple of grapes from her plate. Then she moved a bit forward, and Keira quickly stepped back to give her space. Her face showed a hint of grievance.

This scene was an old cliché, but it worked to some people.

"Chloe, how could you be so cold? Keira went out of her way to say hi to you. The least you could do was respond." Annarie was obviously one of the them.

“Exactly, that was too cold!”

“Who is she?”

“Who are you?”

## Chapter 647

Michelle eyed Chloe, crossing her arms and stepping up to her. Her deep emerald eyes arrogantly scanned Chie.

Keira glanced at Annane, then spoke up. “That’s my sister.

Michelle, you might not know this but Reise sister once entered a faction competition back in our country using a perfume formula stolen from Keira. She was caught red handed and it was just a major embarrassment! Now there trying to compete with Keira in business and has the audacity to challenge her at the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest”

Michelle looked as if a light bulb just went off in her head. She then turned to Chloe with eyes full of disdain.

Then she heard about that I think the organizers went a bit overboard this time, letting a known plagiarizer compete. Even if she does well, that stain will follow her for life! The more famous the person, the more noticeable that stain becomes. What’s the point?

Chloe popped a grape into her mouth not giving a damn about the people around her. She then looked up, her gaze cold.

Annane seems like you forgot that I, the one you claim can’t show her face in public, used to be your boss for three years. If you can’t even beat someone like me, doesn’t that make your insults even more hurtful to you?”

“You you Annarie was furing her face as red as a beetroot Chloe’s words left her speechless and she was so pissed off she wanted to punch Chloe

The two people beside them chuckled, making Annarie even more pissed off.

Chloe’s gaze finally landed on Michelle A slight smile appeared on her lips.

“You’re right, the organizers really messed up this time Why would they let a known plagiarizer compete? Maybe they wanted to give this person a chance to prove herself

Michelle scoffed. Prove what? That she’s a plagiarizer?”

Chice just smiled and kept quiet, but in her mind, she was giving Michelle a thumbs up. You hit the nail on the head. This perfume contest was to prove that Keira was the real plagianizer

Keira stood aside, her face changing colors. She then turned to Chloe and asked, “Have you decided on your piece for the competition? What’s the theme?”

Chloe smiled slightly She knew Keira would try to dig for this information. “Why? If I tell you, are you going to copy it again? I don’t want to be embarrassed at this international perfume contest!”

Keira laughed. “Chloe, you’re overthinking Everyone’s watching, you know?”

Chloe popped another grape into her mouth, taking a deep breath, “The theme of my competition piece...”

Her voice trailed off, hinting at a sense of loss. It was loud enough to attract the attention of those around.

At this moment, someone was actually going to publicly announce their competition theme. They were competitors, they wouldn’t miss this for the world. Seeing all the eyes turned towards her, Chloe



smirked, continuing. "I've been struggling to create new pieces these past few years. Then I remembered an old piece of mine, I still remember the formula so I decided to use it for the competition. As for the theme, I think I'll call it 'Pure as Snow.'"

"Hahaha"

## Chapter 648

The moment Chloe finished speaking, Annarie burst into a sharp laugh.

Everyone turned, looking puzzled

Annarie laughed for a bit before nodding and saying, "Oh yeah, I get it. You've been with the Olson Group for over three years, so a little rust on the skills is understandable! But using your work from years ago in the competition, are you sure? Didn't you use Keira's formula in a competition a few years ago? You know, the one you didn't dare to bring to domestic competitions, and now you're using it for this international one? Who gave you such confidence?"

"That piece, I guarantee, is still relevant and it's one of my most perfect works to date!"

"Hah, alright then! Chloe, good luck."

Chloe gave her a cool look, turned and went off to find something to eat.

Keira was thrilled. She thought even the heavens were helping her. Her initial plan was just to make Chloe lose miserably and expose her plagiarism at home, making her despised worldwide. But now, even Chloe's competition piece was that one!

A person with a history of plagiarism, about to be exposed again in this international competition, Chloe was really done for.

But the theme Pure as Snow, really fit that piece.

Where there was a crowd, there was gossip. Despite the language differences, this incident was passed around, translated, and everyone knew.

Chloe, a plagiarist! And she plagiarized her own sister, Rosanna's work. And now, she was using an old piece in this competition.

What did she think Fragrance Frenzy International Contest was?

In just one night, the once low-key Chloe became the object of everyone's scorn.

"Ah, what a bummer! I didn't see my idol, Star. But I saw such an indescribable figure. So disappointed."

"Yeah, where is my Star?"

"I want to see Star. Their mystery makes them more attractive."

"I came just to catch a glimpse of Star, will I see them this year?"

Everyone was star struck. Even Annarie couldn't hide her desire, "I really want to see this Star. Keira, you're excited too, right?"

Keira frowned at Annarie, "Yes, she is quite mysterious."

Michelle snorted disdainfully.

The next day, the sun was shining, and the purple sea of flowers was still incredibly romantic. It was an ever fascinating wonder of the world..

Chloe dressed in a champagne chiffon dress, carrying her tool box. Her hair was loosely tied up with no unnecessary decorations. Simple yet beautiful.

The competition area was already filled with participants. Some of them were visibly nervous, probably first-timers.

Keira, Michelle, and Annarie were standing together. Seeing Chloe arrive slightly later and her relaxed demeanor had Annarie feeling a pang of jealousy. She was already feeling the pressure.

“She is already using an old piece for the competition, that’s why she is so relaxed. Is she overly confident?”

Annarie didn’t name names, and Chloe wouldn’t bother either. She turned to get away from them, but Annarie quickly blocked her path, as if arguing with Chloe was the only way to ease her nerves.

“Chloe, if I were you, I wouldn’t humiliate myself like this. Have you thought about it? If you lose on stage, it’s not just your reputation you’re losing, it’s the whole country’s reputation. I suggest you drop out, and save us the embarrassment of being associated with you!”

Chapter 649

Chloe shot Annarie a frosty glance. Figuring it didn’t matter, she turned her gaze away, and decided not to bother with her anymore.

“Hey, Chloe! You.”

“Annarie, you’d be better off focusing on yourself if you’ve got time to worry about me

“What do I have to worry about? Compared to your current state, I’m probably doing way better! Chloe, you may have been better than me in the past three years, but now haha, everything’s different \*

Chloe gently closed her lips, took a deep breath, and was about to turn her head to look at Annarie when the host stepped onto the stage

“First of all, welcome all outstanding contestants to this year’s Fragrance Frenzy International Contest. We have chosen the beautiful and romantic Provence as our venue this year. We’ve made a last-minute change. This competition will be divided into two rounds. The first round will be the elimination round! The second round will be the finals!”

Upon hearing the host’s words, the audience immediately erupted.

“What? A last-minute additional round?!”

“We’re totally unprepared!”

Chloe’s eyes lit up at this, a slight smile curling her lips. This was similar to the open auditions back home. It seemed the organizers valued each perfumer’s basic skills and adaptability. But this also best represented the true level of each contestant

Chloe gave a silent nod, showing her approval of this competition format. Annarie standing next to Chloe, however, turned pale.

She was already very nervous, and now with the sudden addition of an elimination round, it felt like a surprise attack. She had already exhausted all her energy on her competition piece.

Keira also clenched her fingers tightly, her face showing the tension

Nearby, Michelle glanced at her and sneered, “What are you nervous about, weren’t you reviewing with the tutor for days? You were fourth in the last competition. What’s there to be nervous about... an elimination round? Besides, didn’t the tutor already tell you to be prepared for a sudden additional round? Why are you nervous?”

Upon hearing this, Keira laughed, “This is an international competition, and I’m here with a mission, so there’s some pressure”

“Hmph, is it because of that Chloe, who’s competing with a formula from years ago? You’re really so pathetic, you’re afraid of her”

Keira closed her mouth, “I’ve lost to her many times in domestic competitions, and she’s really smart. She’s a formidable opponent.”

Although she didn’t want to admit it, Chloe was really cunning! She always got tricked into her traps, getting embarrassed every time.

“Haha, she’s intimidating?” Michelle started laughing. Her first encounter with Chloe last night was still fresh in her memory. How was Chloe intimidating?

She glanced in Chloe’s direction, then scoffed disdainfully. “Hmm, you’re right. Her fearless attitude does seem quite intimidating, heh.”

Keira glanced at Chloe, “Don’t be too insensitive.”

Michelle rolled her eyes, her face finally turning serious as she said with determination, “I don’t have the energy to care about others now. I just want to beat that damn Star! And win the championship again!”

Keira also frowned, looking around and asking, “Is Star participating this year? Who is she? You really haven’t seen her?”

“Who knows where that monster came from?”

Chapter 650

Keira pressed her lips tightly together, her brows furrowed. If Star didn’t compete, the champion title could very well be hers! She still remembered the look of surprise on her mentor’s face when she first arrived in Y Country and showed him her perfume recipe.

“This design doesn’t need any changes. If all goes well, it might just be the champion piece of the year!”

Even her worldly wise mentor said so, which really boosted her confidence. She didn’t give much thought to Michelle now.

The only thing that worried her with Yours Only was whether the mysterious Star would participate this year and what kind of design she would bring.

“There are designers from 150 countries participating in this year’s competition. From the first competition with just a handful of people, we now have over a thousand. So, elimination rounds are inevitable. There are thousands of materials provided on-site, including paints, brushes, and other design tools. You can pick at will and create a design on the spot. Of course, we know each of you has a piece you’re most proud of, so fight hard for a chance to submit it.”

“Huh? So those eliminated in the preliminaries don’t get a chance to submit their designs?”

“Exactly, you go straight into the finals from the preliminaries. There’s also no set number of people to be eliminated. It all depends on your individual talent.”

“Let’s move forward then. Being early in the game definitely has its advantages. The good ideas will surely be taken by those in the front. The judges won’t have much patience left for the last to compete. Plus, the materials are limited, making it even more challenging to advance.”

“Right, let’s go!”

Chloe was now at the end of the line, and also wanted to move forward. She couldn’t afford to be too complacent now. Over a thousand competitors were all elites from various countries, all formidable opponents. She couldn’t underestimate anyone.

However, things didn’t go as planned. Those in front naturally wouldn’t let the ones behind cut in line, so Chloe had to give up on that idea. As a result, she was among the last batch of competitors to enter.

Taking advantage of Keira's position, Annarie rushed to the front. Both of them looked at Chloe with malice.

The elimination rounds were in batches of fifty. Some quit early or were eliminated early, and others filled in. The elimination round with over a thousand people progressed rather quickly.

When Michelle came out, she looked smug and arrogant. It was obvious she had advanced.

This drew the envy of many who hadn't competed yet. Then came Keira: Michelle saw her and casually asked, "How did it go?"

Keira smiled and nodded, "I got through."

Michelle was not surprised at all. They had prepared well for the unexpectedly added competition. How could they possibly fail?

Having successfully advanced to the finals, Keira breathed a sigh of relief. Looking at Chloe who hadn't entered the venue yet, she gave a slight smile. She walked up to Chloe, and looked at her with a worried face.

"Is there any way to speed up the competition? The essential oils and other materials in the venue are almost used up, and there are still so many people waiting. I'm worried that by the time it's your turn, most of the essential oils would be used up."