

## **CHOSEN 671**

### Chapter 671

Chloe's face became increasingly gloomy. No one wanted to show their incompetence in front of their enemies.

Her past cowardice and incompetence were all because of the woman in front of her and now she was treating it all as a joke!

Chloe stared into Keira's eyes, with cold hatred, as if she wanted to freeze Keira into ice.

"Someone will believe me for sure."

Keira didn't care at all, "No one will believe you because... I won't let anyone believe you."

Chloe stared at her, and the curve of her mouth slowly rose.

"Then you might be disappointed."

Keira shook her head helplessly, mocking Chloe's fantasy.

"Just wait for the awards ceremony! Then you'll see, who will believe you!"

Chloe raised her eyebrows, and the curve of her mouth grew bigger and bigger. "You'll regret it."

Keira put away her smile, stood up straight, and coldly glanced at Chloe before shaking her hair and saying, "I have to go back now. I have a Valentine's Day with Lance! You... oh well... you're good here, no need to go back and avoid feeling sad..."

Chloe frowned but didn't say anything.

Keira looked at her arrogantly and provocatively one last time before turning around and leaving.

Afterwards, Chloe frowned. m Valentine's Day?

She was 26 years old this year, but had never celebrated this holiday before. She didn't know if it was still possible now...

She checked the plane tickets on her phone, but there were no more flights available. She rubbed her forehead in annoyance and could only book a flight back home tomorrow. It seemed like she wouldn't be able to spend her first Valentine's Day with Mr. Harper!

She sighed deeply, put away her phone, picked up her toolbox, and walked towards the hostel where she was staying.

After dinner in the evening, the sky was still slightly bright, and Chloe went out for a walk along the pebble path.

There were many people walking outside, and they all seemed very relaxed, as if they were admiring the flower petals falling from the trees in the courtyard, uninterrupted.

Chloe had never experienced such a slow-paced life before. She sniffed the floral scent in the air, looked at the lavender field not far away, and then looked around at the ancient Roman-style buildings. She felt very comfortable.

She walked into a castle area, where the courtyard was like a square. Couples in the courtyard held hands or hugged each other...

Chloe found a corner of the castle to stand in, and as the sky gradually darkened, the sea breeze by the coast had become a bit chilly.

She clasped her hands together and held them in front of her chest. Her gaze swept across the spacious courtyard, where an ancient and simple fountain stood at the center. In the dim light, many

couples were either tightly embracing with tenderness or engaging in passionate kisses.

Chloe's eyes flickered, and her expression became a bit unnatural.

The spot where she stood happened to be in the shadows of the castle, and now she was all alone, as if she were a voyeur.

She helplessly brushed her hair and regretted coming here.

A gust of cold wind blew by, and she shrank her shoulders. She finally decided to leave and go back to the hostel.

But at this moment, someone suddenly leaned in from behind, and her body was tightly hugged by a pair of arms!

## Chapter 672

She instinctively wanted to break free, but the familiar scent made her heart race. She quickly looked up to see who it was, but as soon as she lifted her head, a cool kiss landed on her lips. The man's unique scent became clearer and clearer, and a surge of surprise and joy rushed through her heart. Chloe was completely overwhelmed by the passionate kiss, and the man's skilled kissing technique made her unable to resist. Their tongues intertwined, enjoying the sweet taste. Until Chloe felt a little breathless, he then let go of her. She lay quietly in his arms, enveloped by his suit jacket, her heart still pounding! After a while, her breathing gradually calmed down, and she looked up at the familiar face... Damon was smiling at her.

"How did you just suddenly appear?" Damon hugged Chloe tightly. His deep voice carrying a hint of sexiness.

"You said you missed me, didn't you?" Chloe blushed at his words. She buried her face in his arms, not wanting him to see her current state. But she could feel him laughing, his chest rising and falling with a low voice.

After a while, Chloe suddenly stood straight and walked out of his embrace. She raised an eyebrow and looked at Damon.

“I called you last night, why didn’t you answer?”

Damon looked at her, the smile on his face fading a bit. “I was busy at that time.”

“Really? But you had time to send me a 20–minute text message! What were you really busy with?”

Looking at Chloe’s playful eyes, Damon closed his mouth. “I was really busy...so I couldn’t call, but I could text.”

Chloe was a little slow to react and blinked her eyes. Seeing Damon’s slightly conflicted expression, she suddenly laughed.

That was a terrible excuse.

She continued to ask him, “What could make you too busy to call but not too busy to text? What were you really doing?”

Damon looked down at her, his eyes flashing with light, seeming a bit helpless. He lowered his head and lightly bit her lips.

“What do you think?”

She smiled and said, “I guess...you were on a plane?”

Damon’s expression was slightly embarrassed. He blinked and then began to smile at her again.

Chloe saw this and couldn't help but laugh. In his arms, Chloe's slender and warm body trembled gently, making her even more adorable.

## Chapter 673

"On a plane, you can't make a phone call, but you can message online, right?"

"So what does that mean?"

He was tall and lean, and she had to look up to see his face clearly.

She moved closer to him, her breath spraying on his chin.

"It means you started thinking about me first, and then couldn't resist traveling thousands of miles to see me, right?"

In the small town of Provence, her breath seemed to carry the scent of lavender.

Damon's gaze was captivating, and he held Chloe's waist tightly, then lowered his head slightly, approaching her face.

"Yes, because I missed you, so I couldn't resist traveling thousands of miles to see you. Are you satisfied?"

He admitted it so easily that Chloe was a little stunned. Her heart was filled with sweet feelings.

Damon lifted one hand and suddenly pinched Chloe's delicate chin, his voice low and sexy.

"You miss me too, don't you?"

The close proximity of the two made Chloe's breath stop.

His pupils became even deeper and more shining, and the emotions hidden in his eyes were like a dormant beast.

Chloe's eyes trembled. She wanted to ignore the emotions in his eyes, but her gaze wandered around, making her shy demeanor even more obvious.

"Isn't that right?"

Damon asked again, his low voice echoing in her ear, making Chloe's heart beat faster.

Her lips slightly opened, ready to say something, but Damon leaned in and passionately kissed her lips.

Chloe's eyelashes trembled. She lifted her head to accept his kiss and respond to him.

It was better to express her feelings in this way.

Damon held Chloe's hand and skillfully found her lodging in Provence.

It was a simple and stylish homestay.

However, for Damon, such a simple environment was not suitable for him. The strong aura emanating from him made this uniquely styled homestay appear much less upscale.

This feeling was very obvious.

In the past, the two of them often stayed at home, and she would occasionally notice this, but didn't pay much attention to it. But now that they were in a foreign land, this feeling became more evident.

She suddenly felt that there seemed to be a distance between them.

Chloe fell into deep thought. She didn't know when her room was opened, nor when it was closed.

It wasn't until she was suddenly pressed against the door panel, Damon's tall body suddenly leaned over, his body almost completely covering her, that his slightly cold lips lightly kissed her lips.

This kiss was completely different from the gentle and affectionate one in the castle district. This kiss was full of urgency and passion, as if it was robbing her of her breath, demanding her, and attacking her without reservation in her mouth.

Chloe's just recovered rationality was once again engulfed by his deep and passionate kiss.

Damon's kiss gradually slid over her lips, landing on Chloe's ear, gently nibbling, teasing, and caressing.

Being rubbed like this, her ears quietly turned red.

Chapter 674

"You...don't..."

Chloe trembled all over, her heart racing, seeming unable to withstand such temptation.

"How? You said it yourself, I came to see you because I wanted you."

Damon's low voice paused for a moment. His words were full of implications. Clever Chloe could immediately understand his hidden meaning.

"Isn't your intention a bit too direct?"

Chloe breathed lightly. Her beautiful face blushed, her eyes were filled with tears, and her lips were red and swollen from the kiss.

She was simply irresistible when she looked like this.

Damon's hand circled around her back, grabbed the zipper behind her neck, and slowly pulled it down.

Chloe's eyes flickered with light. She looked up, and looked at him excitedly.

Damon lightly pecked on her lips, his deep dark eyes staring at her eyes.

"I will make you enjoy it."

Her long sleeves slipped off and her white and smooth shoulders were exposed. Touching her delicate skin, Damon's breathing couldn't help but become heavier. He put his lips on her shoulder and his hand on her waist moving slowly, touching her slender waist all the way to her buttocks.

He pulled up her dress little by little. His big palm slid over the edge of the skirt, stroking her delicate skin, and using his hands to trace her graceful figure.

Chloe bit her lip, grabbing his hands in the suit with some force. Her breathing became rapid, and her face turned red with shyness.

Even through the shirt, he could feel the hot temperature in her breath.

Sensing Chloe's trembling body trying to stand upright, Damon tried to touch her legs, but the tremble became even more obvious.

A trace of helplessness passed through his lustful eyes, and he bent over and picked up Chloe, placing her on the bed.



He took off the band that tied her hair.

Damon smiled at her, “Normally, when we’re in bed, you’re never this nervous. Why did one kiss make you unable to resist?”

Chloe’s eyes trembled.

His charm was too great, and his presence was too strong. Were there many women in this world who could not resist such temptation?

His hands were still restlessly touching her clothes, and Chloe’s eyes trembled as she was kissed, biting her lips lightly and enduring the heat brought by Damon’s hot hands.

Damon noticed that she didn’t respond, but didn’t care. He just tilted his lips and then leaned over to lightly kiss her body.

The long sleeves slipped off her shoulders, and the beautiful scenery hidden underneath her clothes was instantly revealed.

Chloe’s heart beat faster. Her hands were unable to find a place to rest, so she lightly rested them on her chest. This shy and covered up look added more charm to her.

Damon’s eyes darkened again, and a chaotic kiss made Chloe confused again.

However, halfway through, Damon suddenly stopped.

Chloe closed her eyes and could vaguely hear the sound of clothes rubbing. She thought he was...

However, after waiting for a long time, she felt a coolness on her neck. Chloe felt confused and slowly opened her eyes to look over. She saw a beautiful diamond necklace hanging around her neck.

She looked at him in surprise.

Damon, on the other hand, lightly kissed her lips, "This is a Valentine's Day gift."

Chloe suddenly felt a warmth rushing to her heart.

Chapter 675

Damon noticed the change in Chloe's expression and asked with concern, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Chloe nodded and said, "I really like you... but I'm not prepared to give you a gift..."

From her expression, it was clear she felt very sorry.

Damon smiled and gently stroked her hair, his eyes filled with immense affection. "Then tonight, you can do more things to make it up to me."

"Is this all you can think about right now?" Chloe was surprised by Damon's open-mindedness.

"But... have you thought about what gift you want to give me?"

Chloe was speechless. She didn't have time to find a gift for him now.

"I'll give you five seconds..."

Five seconds...

Chloe bit her lip and looked at Damon. Before he could react, she suddenly said, "Never mind."

As soon as she said that, she reached out and hugged his neck, slightly raised herself, and took the initiative to kiss him.

Damon's eyes flickered, and he immediately kissed her back without hesitation. The temperature in the room gradually rose.

The man's gasping and the woman's moaning intertwined, echoing in this romantic seaside town. Chloe completely surrendered herself to this man. Even in a foreign country, he was her warmest home.

Late at night, the intimate act between the two ended. Damon pulled aside the hair on Chloe's cheek that was soaked with sweat. His fingers gently rubbed her cheek.

Chloe's eyes were filled with tenderness, and even her voice became hoarse. It was easy to imagine how intense their lovemaking was.

"Don't you want to ask me about the competition results?"

"I believe you must have been the best."

Chloe was moved. She suddenly thought of her conversation with Keira.

"Chloe, how can you be so bad? No one believes you?"

"Somebody will always believe me."

-Yes, as long as there was one person willing to believe in her, it was enough. As long as Damon was there, it didn't matter if the whole world didn't believe in her.

"Well, I promised you that I would become the most qualified woman to stand by your side."

“You are always qualified to stand by my side. The woman I choose is the most qualified.”

Chloe smiled contentedly, turned sideways, and buried her face in Damon’s warm and powerful chest.

The next day, when they woke up, it was almost noon. Due to jet lag, Damon also slept in late. They had planned to fly back home today, but it was postponed due to Damon’s arrival.

Chloe casually took Damon around the small town for an afternoon. But they still had to take a flight back home.

Starlight International had things to deal with, and at the same time, her good friend Rose was preparing for her wedding. As her best friend, she had to be by her side to help plan.

However, when she returned home, she was informed by the household staff that Old Mr. Summers had returned to the Summers family.

Chloe immediately frowned, “When did this happen?”

The servant replied, “It was this morning. I tried to call you, but I couldn’t get through

Chloe took out her phone and realized she had forgotten to turn off airplane mode after getting off the plane. She quickly turned off airplane mode and asked again, “Was he taken away by someone or did he leave on his own?”

## Chapter 676

“He insisted on going by himself and I just accompanied him out of the community, then there was a car waiting for him at the entrance, Chloe said with a frown, guessing that it was someone from the Summers family coming to take him away.

She put down her luggage, picked up the car keys, and prepared to leave, but Damon stopped her.

“Don’t rush, let’s make a phone call to confirm first. If he’s safely back with the Summers family, you don’t need to worry, they won’t harm him. You just got off a long flight and need to rest.”

Chloe thought for a moment and accepted his advice, then took out her phone and called Carolina Petry.

“Hello?” The phone was quickly answered and Carolina’s gloomy and majestic voice sounded.

“Where is my grandfather?” Chloe asked directly.

“He’s at home, of course. What’s with your tone? Do you think I would do something to harm him?” Carolina replied angrily.

“I want to talk to him!”

“Don’t worry, your grandfather is fine! His birthday is coming up in a few days, do you want him to spend his birthday with you?”

Chloe was taken aback for a moment, her grandfather’s birthday? She ran through the calendar in her mind and then remembered that Jonah’s birthday was coming up soon.

“Since you called, why don’t you come back and we can discuss your wedding gifts again. You remember...” Carolina continued.

Chloe hung up the phone directly. She didn’t want to waste any more words with this greedy woman. She went online to check the statement released by the law firm a week ago, and the hottest news on Twitter was still about her wedding gifts. Almost all online comments were cursing Viviana and Carolina for their behavior.

As long as this news was still circulating, she believed that Carolina and Viviana would not openly covet her wealth again. This time, Chloe narrowed her eyes and had a guess in her mind.

“What are you thinking?” Damon pulled her to the sofa and the servant immediately prepared tea.

Chloe frowned and said coldly, “Carolina asked me to go back and renegotiate my inheritance left by my mother. But they won’t touch it. Last time’s incident has already embarrassed the Summers family in front of the Olson family. This time, they will definitely try to get more for my sister, but the resources that the Summers family can use are only Pulse Entertainment...”

Damon was silent for a moment and then said, “When you go back this time, remember to bring the shares your grandfather gave you.”

Chloe frowned, thinking of the words that Carolina had just said on the phone. It seemed that...

A bright light suddenly flashed in her bright eyes. “Are you saying...”

Damon nodded, “Carolina definitely wants Keira to have influence in the Olson family. You’re right, the only hope that they have, or rather, the thing that they can use, is Pulse Entertainment. This time, you should be prepared. They have prepared a huge amount of money, and they don’t just want the 15% of shares you hold.” Chloe thought for a moment and smiled bitterly. “Actually, there’s nothing special to

prepare. I can already foresee what they’re going to do. Keira thinks that her performance in Fragrance Frenzy International Contest is enough to surpass me. Her victory will not only accelerate the development of the Olson Group, but will also make Pulse Entertainment famous because of her! The benefits that follow are immeasurable. If I’m not mistaken, Pulse Entertainment and the Olson Group will become even more closely linked, like two closely connected entities, mutually dependent, developing together, sharing glory and shame...”

Chapter 677

“Yeah,” Chloe said, sighing and speaking with a sarcastic tone. “I guess both the Summers family and the Olson family believe that Keira will outdo me in the fragrance competition. If the Summers family really wants to buy my 15% stake with this huge sum of money, then the Olson family will probably have to pay

too...”

Just because of Keira's words, both families unconditionally believed each other. In terms of winning people over, Chloe felt that she was far inferior to Keira. But their blind trust was bound to come at a price!

Damon gently stroked her hair. Her hair was soft and shiny, and had a natural healthy color. He loved it.

"Isn't this perfect? This huge payment is destined to be yours."

Chloe smiled, but her smile didn't show much genuine joy.

"It's just a bit sad that my mother's efforts for the Summers family only amounted to this money in the end. They destroyed everything my mother had worked for over the years. I feel it's not worth it for her. Marrying into the Summers family was a mistake."

Damon hugged her shoulders and hugged her into his arms.

"But I have to thank her for this mistake. If it weren't for her, how would I have met you?"

Chloe looked at him, her eyes full of gratitude and happiness.

"Yes. I am very grateful to her for giving me life."

Damon smiled slightly and gently kissed her hair.

Chloe leaned on his shoulder, closed her eyes, and enjoyed the warmth he gave her. This calm warmth was what she had always hoped for.

What was pure as Snow and Pure Snow? That perfume was the product of her placing all her hopes on Lance after her mother left. She thought that Lance, who was once gentle and handsome, would become her lifelong redemption. She never asked for much, just hoping that in this life, there would be

a man who could give her a warm embrace and let her rely on him. A man who she would be willing to spend her life with in peace and quiet! But the person who gave her shoulders and arms was never Lance...

She should be grateful for this.

The two rested for a day and cured their jet lag. The next day, Chloe went to Starlight International.

She had been away for a week and had managed to handle quite a few things. Some urgent and necessary documents were still unfinished when Rose called.

“Chloe, how did the competition go?”

Chloe could hear the tension in her voice and could imagine Rose gripping her phone with a nervous expression.

“The results haven’t been announced yet. As for what will happen, we’ll have to wait until the award ceremony in two weeks, to find out.”

“Oh, I see...then why has Keira been openly proclaiming herself as the champion since she returned home on Valentine’s Day? It’s like she’s already won!”

“What?” Chloe raised her eyebrows.

Rose snorted, her voice tinged with sarcasm.

“Didn’t she come back home on Valentine’s Day? She was spotted at the airport and the reporters were waiting outside Pulse Entertainment’s door for an interview the next day. During the interview, she said she had full confidence in her work and received unanimous praise from the judges. Although she didn’t reveal her scores, from her attitude, she seemed to have seen the possibility of becoming the champion.”



## Chapter 678

“Really?” Chloe asked casually. She hadn’t paid much attention to the competition, but now she understood why it was so quiet on this end. Keira had already started to take action. She smiled lightly, not feeling too surprised. This was in line with Keira’s style.

“So... Chloe, how do you think you performed in the competition?” Rose didn’t understand the process of the fragrance competition and was afraid of touching on a sensitive topic when she asked. Her tone was very cautious.

“I’m fine, as long as you’re not worried,” Chloe replied, her face still smiling.

“Well...”

“What kind of wedding do you want? Indoor or outdoor?”

“...Indoor, I think. Morrison... probably doesn’t like outdoor weddings...”

Chloe’s smile slowly faded. “Rose, this is your wedding...”

“It’s our wedding!” Rose emphasized. “I can’t ignore his feelings just for my own preferences. When two people are together, compromise is necessary. If it can make him happy, then I think it’s worth it, don’t you think?”

“Yeah, you’re right.”

Chloe could hear her sigh deeply on the other end of the phone. “Chloe, I still need to work harder, don’t I? He’s the father of my child, the man I love. I have no reason not to live a good life, right?”

“Yeah. With your excellence, Morrison has no reason not to like you!”

“Haha, you’re right! I’m Rose, there’s nothing I can’t get!”

“Yeah!”

Chloe could hear the confidence in Rose’s voice and her yearning to spend the rest of her life with the person she loved. She couldn’t help but feel warm in her heart. It was great to be able to spend the rest of her life with the person she loved, to rely on each other, and to share the feeling.

“I believe in you, Rose.”

After a few more chats, they ended the call.

After work that evening, Chloe went straight to the Summers family. It was still the same living room and the same people. Viviana’s face was still wrapped in gauze, and her eyes were full of hatred and arrogance when she looked at Chloe. Keira sat next to Carolina and stood up gently to greet Chloe when she saw her. “Chloe, you’re back!”

Facing a fake face, Chloe ignored her and looked directly at Jonah, who was sitting in the main seat on the side. Seeing that he was safe and sound, Chloe breathed a sigh of relief in her heart. Then, she bent down and sat on the sofa across from them.

“Get straight to the point, I’m busy.”

They were used to Chloe’s attitude, so they didn’t find it strange. Carolina also liked it this way, so she opened her mouth and said coldly, “Did you bring the 15% of shares your grandfather owns?”

Chloe raised her eyebrows calmly and asked back, “Are you ready with the funds to pay for them?”

Viviana’s mouth twitched a bit, causing her pain since it aggravated her wound. This was not a small amount of money! The thought of the amount she had to pay made her feel like she was in agony!

Carolina's heart also ached a bit, and she gritted her teeth before leaning forward and pushing the check on the coffee table in front of Chloe.

## Chapter 679

Chloe took a good look, then reached out and grabbed the check. Once she made sure the check was valid, she tucked it into her bag.

Carolina watched her suspiciously, as if she was worried Chloe would squirrel the money away.

But moments after, Chloe pulled out a folder from her bag.

Even though they couldn't see what was inside, Carolina, Viviana, and Keira's eyes lit up.

Keira was so nervous that she was pale. Her hands clutched tightly together, sweating bullets; she felt both excited and anxious.

Chloe noticed their reactions and smirked sarcastically. Then, she slid the document in her hand towards Carolina.

She leaned against the couch, lifting her chin and said with a sneer, "This is a share transfer agreement. Sign it."

Carolina immediately grabbed the folder and took out the document.

After reading it carefully and making sure Chloe hadn't set a trap, a smile finally emerged on her face. But she didn't sign it. Instead, she handed the document directly to Keira.

"Keira, you sign it."

Keira's heart pounded wildly. She was filled with joy, but her expression showed hesitation.

“Granny...”

Seeing Keira’s hesitation, Carolina laughed and said, “Just sign it. These shares are yours eventually. If I signed it first and then transferred it to you, it would be an unnecessary step.”

Keira stared at the share transfer agreement in Carolina’s hand, her hands ice–cold. After a while, she raised her hand to take the document, shaking slightly. “Thank you, Granny. I’ll work even harder.”

Carolina nodded approvingly, “Mm, I believe in you.”

Even though she was numb inside, Chloe’s eyes involuntarily trembled at the sight.

A familiar sorrow welled up from her heart.

Trust... why was it so easily gained by them?

She tightened her jaw impassively, coldly watching the interaction between the grandmother and granddaughter. Her eyes were calm, revealing no emotion.

Keira took the pen and paper from Viviana and, under everyone’s gaze, slowly signed her name.

When the last stroke was down, Keira raised her head, shooting Chloe a provocative and smug glance.

Chloe glanced at her coldly, gave a faint smile, straightened up, crossed her legs, and leaned back against the couch, looking straight at Keira.

Then she chuckled softly, “Congrats.”

Nobody expected Chloe to say that and they all looked shocked, but mostly wary.

But now that they had obtained a 15% stake, there was nothing to worry about.

The deal was done. She didn't believe Chloe would pull a fast one on this 15% stake!

Thinking of this, Keira also chuckled softly and said, "Thank you, Chloe, but Pulse Entertainment isn't just mine. I hope in the future, we can work together to make Pulse Entertainment even better."

## Chapter 680

Chloe flashed a slight smile. "If we're really in this together for the company, why are you so hell-bent on prying these shares from me?"

Her seemingly nonchalant words made Keira's face flush with embarrassment and her eyes twitch slightly.

Chloe laid bare her hypocrisy. If it was all about gaining more benefits and power, there was no need for all the fancy talk,

"I've got my own company to manage. Since Carolina trusts you that much, I hope you won't let her down. As for me... I'll just be a regular shareholder, collecting a bit of dividends each year. Not too shabby."

Carolina's face darkened; Chloe's words stung.

Chloe still held fifteen percent of the shares. A thought that left a bitter taste in Carolina's mouth. After all the fuss, Chloe still held a significant share.

Chloe picked up her glass of water, taking a delicate sip before speaking in a light tone,

"Shall we proceed? Are we still discussing our wedding gifts?"

Carolina took a deep breath, annoyed by Chloe's control over the situation. She leaned back into the couch, her tone icy.

"As for your mother's inheritance, we won't touch it. But remember, your mother was a Summers. Her dowry should be shared with the other Summers family

members."

Chloe arched an eyebrow with a cold smile spreading across her face.

"So, to make things fairer for Keira, you and dad both give fifteen percent of your shares, and then another eight percent each to Keira! Any objections?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow. "What about me?"

Carolina frowned. "Your grandpa gave you fifteen percent right off the bat, isn't that enough? Don't forget about the hefty payment we just made to you!"

"Ha..." Chloe scoffed. "You use the Summers money to buy off my shares, then gift them to Keira! And you call this fair?"

Chloe ran a hand through her hair, giving a resigned laugh as she slouched on the couch armrest.

"Not only am I without wedding gifts, but I also have to pay for hers? I'm not her mom, why should I treat her so well?"

"How dare you!"

Carolina's reprimand rang out as soon as Chloe finished her sentence. However, Chloe merely glanced at her, then turned to Keira, continuing on her own accord, "Or maybe if you call me 'master' right now, I'll consider it a willing gift. How about that?"

Keira's face turned beet red. The smirk that had crept onto her face upon receiving most of Carolina and Nick's shares was now replaced by humiliation. She bit her lip, looking at Chloe in a pitiful manner, and whispered,

"Chloe..."

"Call me 'master.'"

"Chloe!" Viviana's voice suddenly sharpened, followed by a pain-filled groan.

"Mom, don't get worked up, it'll affect your wound..." Keira looked at Viviana's mouth wound with concern.

Viviana glared at Chloe in pain and said, "Keira is my daughter! You want her to call you 'master', do you think she is your dog? You are really disrespectful!"

Chloe calmly replied, "In your eyes, isn't your master whoever gives you money is? There should be at least twenty percent of my share in that hefty payment, right? Compared to your twenty million dollars, I could support her for five generations!"