

## **CHOSEN 681**

### Chapter 681

Chloe's words left Viviana speechless. She really wanted to give this little brat a piece of her mind, harboring intense resentment towards her. But with so many people around, she had to bite her tongue.

Besides, she was in no position to make a scene.

"You... you're totally out of line!"

Viviana was livid. Her eyes were filling with tears as she flopped onto the sofa and started bawling.

The others changed their expressions several times upon seeing her state.

"Chloe, do you have any manners at all?" Carolina's eyes were also red with anger.

"I'm glad my manners haven't been contaminated by you lot."

"You..."

Carolina was about to retort but Chloe cut her off.

"Never mind, I got the 650 million, but I miscalculated, underestimating your shamelessness. So, you're saying that the dowry you're giving me is just the 15% shares my grandpa gave me before, right?"

She said as her gaze swept across Carolina and Nick's faces. She lingered a bit longer on Nick's face.

Back in the day, Nick fell for a girl without a rich family background, Yasmine, because there had some genuine affection. Despite his eventual infidelity, it was mostly due to his lack of conviction.

In his heart, he felt Yasmine was never at fault and felt guilty about her death. So he also felt guilty about Chloe. Now, with Chloe staring at him, he felt a bit pressured.

Viviana saw Nick and began to worry, afraid that he might impulsively give his remaining 7% shares to Chloe.

A mother knows her child best. Seeing Nick hesitate, about to speak, Carolina quickly interjected, "You're not even sure about the wedding yet, what's the rush?!" Chloe looked at Carolina calmly with a faint smile on her face.

Carolina bit her lip, realizing she might have crossed a line, then offered, "I can give you another house. If you're still not satisfied, you can just take the gifts from your husband's family when the time comes!"

At this, Chloe looked up. Her gaze slowly shifting to Carolina. Her indifferent eyes gave off a chilling vibe.

"So you're saying... I should take the gifts from the groom's side as your gifts for me?"

Carolina frowned, "What, you're still not satisfied?"

Chloe chuckled and shook her head. "This is the first time I've heard that when a woman gets married, her parents make her take the gifts from the groom's side..." "Chloe." Jonah, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up.

Chloe looked at him, her expression still calm.

"Just do as she says. Take the gifts from your husband's family when the time comes."

Chapter 682

Chloe furrowed her brows.

Jonah continued, "If the gift stays with the Summers family, it's like we're giving it away for free"

Chloe's eyes flickered and she looked at Jonah again, who subtly shook his head at her. Lowering her head, a small smile crept onto Chloe's face.

But before she could respond, Carolina had already scoffed.

"The thing the Olson family promised to the Summers family is something the whole P City is envious of. Chloe, she's a born rebel. Forget about getting married, even if she does get married, how much face do you think her husband's family will give her, and will she receive many betrothal gifts? Do you think I care about those gifts?"

Jonah huffed as well, "Yes, you Carolina always think you're better than everyone else, Having Lance as the excellent fiancé, you naturally look down on everyone, and look at people from the corner of your eye, of course nothing satisfies you!"

"Humph..."

Carolina sneered, not denying Jonah's sarcasm. In her heart, it seemed like everything Jonah said was true.

"You'd better be prepared when you go back this time. Her 650 million, that's not just for the 15% shares you have in your hand..."

Damon's words from before were now coming true. 650 million, the 15% shares she held, the 16% shares Carolina and Nick held together, now, all in Keira's hands, that's 31% shares! In terms of

individual shares, she was now the largest shareholder in Pulse Entertainment.

Carolina had always insisted that Pulse Entertainment would sooner or later belong to Keira. It seemed like she wasn't exaggerating. She was really bold to have had such great trust in Keira!

“All talk and no action won’t work. You better write a promise.”

She didn’t want to see Carolina, Keira, and Viviana’s faces anymore. Today’s “discussion” was almost all within her expectations.

Hearing Chloe say this, Carolina furrowed her brows. “Write what promise?”

“Of course it’s the wedding gift you promised me. Sorry, as a businesswoman, I prefer to have a guarantee.”

Carolina bit her lip lightly. “There’s only one house. You’re afraid I won’t keep my promise?”

Chloe looked at her coldly, “You also know there’s ‘only one house’?”

Carolina’s face looked a bit unnatural, then she found a pen and paper. “Promise to Chloe’s wedding gift, all the wedding gifts from the groom’s family belong to her, plus a gift of an apartment located at xx.”

The few apartments owned by the Summers family were all in very good locations. If she didn’t force Carolina to clarify that now, she would buy one in a remote place to give her later. Viviana and Carolina must have thought the same, but since they had already said there was only one house, even if it was the best, it wouldn’t be much. Besides, Pulse Entertainment wouldn’t care about this apartment in the future. So, Carolina generously gave her an apartment with a good location and market value.

On a large piece of paper, only two and a half lines were written, not even half of half. Seeing this, Chloe felt mocked, and Carolina felt a bit embarrassed. However, thinking about the check worth 650 million in her bag, her embarrassment immediately disappeared.

Chapter 683

When she thought about the check for 650 million in her bag, all the awkwardness just vanished in a flash. She signed her name on the document without a second thought, then slid it over to Chloe, who

also signed it without hesitation. Tossing the pen aside, she shoved the almost blank paper into her bag and stood

1. up.

“That’s it.”

Seeing her getting ready to leave, Keira instantly stood up to follow.

“I’ll walk you

out.”

Even though Chloe didn’t reply, she still followed her out. As soon as she opened the car door, Keira’s cold, sharp voice rang out behind her.

“Chloe, I figure someone as stubborn as you wouldn’t want that house. It’s like accepting charity. It’s so embarrassing, even I feel it for you.”

Chloe stood at the car door, stared into the darkness ahead for a second, and then slowly turned around to glance at her. Keira stood at the doorway, arms crossed over her chest, looking at Chloe with a mocking and arrogant expression.

“Instead of feeling embarrassed for me, you should take a look at yourself.”

“You...” Keira’s face changed, what a bitch! Her tongue was too sharp.

“Of course I want the house. It’s better than letting you guys get it for cheap. Maybe...”

Chloe paused for a moment, opened the door to the driver’s seat, turned back to look at Keira, and began to smile faintly.

“Maybe, one day, you’ll miss this house that I have very much.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Chloe slid into the car, slammed the car door shut with a “bang,” and drove out of the Summers family’s gate.

Keira stood on the porch, watching Chloe’s car leave with a dark expression. It seemed Chloe wouldn’t regret until the last moment. She pulled out her phone and immediately made a call.

“Hey! Yeah... the judges are all very pleased with this work... just running into a few minor issues, I need your help to verify something... Of course, you’re so influential, your presence will definitely attract a lot of attention! Michelle didn’t do so well this time, but she’s definitely in the top three. She must be fuming... Yeah, remember to come to the award ceremony...”

After hanging up, Keira raised an eyebrow, the corner of her mouth curving into a smug smile. Let’s see how long you can stay smug.

Returning to the living room, she saw Jonah getting up from his chair. Keira immediately went to help him, but was rejected by Jonah.

“I’m fine, I’ll rest on my own.”

Keira didn’t insist, watching the old man’s swaying figure leave, a dark glint flashed in her eyes. She was fuming at his unfairness, he had given all his shares to Chloe from the start. If he hadn’t been biased, she wouldn’t have watched that 650 million go into Chloe’s pocket, let alone be insulted by her.

“Oh, and...”

It seemed like Jonah remembered something. He turned around and looked directly at Keira. Keira quickly hid the fierce look in her eyes and put on a sweet smile.

“Grandpa, is there anything else?”

## Chapter 684

“Grandpa, anything else you need me to do?”

Jonah eyeballed Keira for a few seconds, then muttered,

“No need for the birthday bash this year.”

“What? But grandpa...”

“No means no, I don’t have the energy for it this year.”

Jonah was stubborn as a mule. He left no room for Keira to argue, and hobbled off with his cane.

Carolina didn’t bat an eye at Jonah, not caring one bit about his opinion.

“Grandma...” Keira was in a panic, turning her gaze to Carolina.

“If he says no, then it’s no. Saves us some energy.”

Keira wanted to protest, but Viviana shook her head and chimed in,

“Dad’s birthday is right after Keira’s award ceremony. Weren’t you saying you want to hand over the company to Keira? Announcing it at the birthday party would be a golden opportunity, wouldn’t it?”

Keira cracked a nervous smile, her eyes fixed on Carolina. Carolina mulled over it, then gave a nod.

“You’re on to something. Alright, let’s get the ball rolling.”

Viviana was thrilled, “And what about dad...”

“We’ll cross that bridge when we come to it. He’ll show up.”

“Great!”

Viviana responded cheerfully, exchanging a secret smile with Keira.

Back in the apartment, at 8:30 pm.

They didn’t break bread together.

Damon was in his study, dealing with paperwork. After downing a glass of water, he opened the fridge and sure enough, there was fruit prepared by the housekeeper.

Apples, peaches, pears, and grapes. Chloe decided to make this her dinner and sliced up a big fruit platter. With a few forks, she started munching and headed upstairs.

The door to the study wasn’t shut tight. Just as Chloe was about to knock, Damon caught sight of her. His gaze was already at the door, resting on her face. Chloe walked right in. That’s when she noticed Nate was there too.”

“Miss Chloe.”

Chloe nodded and walked over to him, offering the fruit platter.

“Care for some fruit?”



Nate glanced at Damon reflexively and saw his poker face. Even though he was expressionless, Nate felt a chill run up his spine. He quickly took two steps back, looking like a cat on a hot tin roof, and waved his hands in refusal.

“Thanks, Miss Chloe, but I’m not big on fruit.”

Chloe didn’t push it and retracted the platter, placing it in front of Damon.

Then she said to Nate, “That’s not good, Nate. You should eat fruit regularly. It slows down aging and prevents diseases. It’s the best health supplement. You should eat them more.”

Nate managed a weak smile, “I’ll give it a shot.”

Chloe gave a small smile and turned to look at Damon. He was trying to pick up a piece of fruit with his fork.

His hesitant demeanor was somewhat disconcerting. However, to Nate, this was jaw-dropping.

What was Damon up to? Wasn’t he averse to sweets?

Apparently, Damon noticed Nate’s staring, glanced at him, and popped a piece of peach into his mouth.

“Just stick to the plan we discussed. You can go home and rest now. And don’t forget to eat ten pounds of fruit when you get home.”

Chapter 685

Kate’s eyelid twitched Ten pounds of fruit? Did they want him to die from overeating

Okay he forced out a reply and gave Chile an awkward smile before leaving the study

Chloe watched Nate leave and leaned against the edge of the table, tonking at Damon

you being antic? Who can eat ten pounds of foul in one (57

Damon raised an eyebrow at China. "Sarcastic? I'm just concerned about my employees. Did you say that fat that food?"

Nate drove to the fruit shop store. As soon as he entered he shouted to the owner, "Boss, I want ten pounds of apples."

Then he saw the wide!

The shop was weighing fruit for other customers, so Nate had to pick his own fruit.

How much is this watermelon? A woman with a loud voice suddenly asked next to him.

One for one point five dollars. The one in your hand is probably around fifteen dollars.

Nate's hand picking apples stopped.

One pound for one point five dollars, fifteen dollars for one watermelon, did that mean a single watermelon weighed ten pounds?

Nate turned to look at the watermelon in the woman's hand and suddenly felt that watermelon was the most appealing fruit in the world.

"What were you discussing with Nate just now? Haven't you finished your work yet?"

Chloe leaned against the table and lowered her head she used a toothpick to eat a piece of apple, then a piece of pear, she just couldn't stop. When her lips moved a "ting" sound was made and an occasional sound of swallowing juice. There was no expression on her tender face, and her lips, soaked in fruit juice, were moist and

Damon's delicate Adam's apple suddenly rolled twice out of his control, and his eyes became even darker.

Chloe looked up at him with some confusion when he didn't answer

Damon reached out and wrapped his arm around Chloe's slender waist, pulling her into his arms with force

Chloe was suddenly pulled into his arms, and she fell into Damon's arms. When she reacted, she was already sitting firmly on Damon's lap. She instinctively clung to his shoulders. This posture was really embarrassing!

There was still half a pear in her mouth, and after confirming that she was not in danger, Chloe started to eat fruit again

Damon looked at her and felt she was very cute. His throat tightened slightly, and he lifted his chin, taking her lips in an unexpected kiss

"Mmm

is an unexpected kiss

Damon's tongue swept over her lips, which were sweet and sour, and then began to try to open her teeth. But how could Chloe open her mouth when there was still half a pear in her mouth? She tightly closed her lips, shaking her head. Her gaze was filled with refusal towards Damon

However, Damon suddenly applied some pressure to her waist, and Chloe's body immediately became weak. This moment of relaxation allowed Damon to successfully

Then when Chloe was completely surprised he took the half eaten pear out of her mouth. Finally he let her go and swallowed the pear from her mouth,

## Chapter 686

Chloe had already drunk most of the sweet fruit juice, and the taste now satisfied Damon greatly.

“You...” Chloe looked at Damon’s naturally handsome face, and couldn’t say anything for a while. Then her face turned red!

Was he too casual? After all, it was her half-eaten food that he took from her mouth.

“It tastes really good,” Damon said, looking at Chloe’s expression with a slight smile..

Chloe blushed, and when she saw the flicker in Damon’s eyes, she bit her lips shyly.

Seeing Chloe like this, Damon felt his body getting hotter and his stomach slightly tightened. He took a deep breath, loving the light and unique fragrance emanating from her. He was truly captivated by her, and just one look at her could make him feel this way. He took another deep breath, and her scent filled his embrace, making him unable to resist.

“What did the Summers family say this time?” Damon suddenly asked in a deep and sexy voice, drawing his attention away from her. He gently stroked her hair and looked at her with tender eyes.

Chloe paused for a moment, then relaxed and turned to look out the window into the darkness. A sarcastic smile appeared on her face. “They gave me a nice apartment in a good location...”

The study fell silent for a moment. After a while, Damon stopped his hand movements and looked at Chloe. He gave her a faint look and asked, “Is that all?”

Chloe looked back at him with a small smile and replied, "What else do you think Carolina would give me? Oh, and she said to take my husband's wedding gift as my own when the time comes."

Damon's face grew serious, "They really know how to scheme." Looking at Chloe's calm smile, he sighed, "The fact that the Summers family could produce someone like you is a miracle."

Chloe blinked and then smiled. This man had a sharp tongue.

Damon looked unhappy, "You shouldn't have accepted that apartment! They're just giving you a place to live, and you're willing to accept it? Do I need that apartment? That's blatantly insulting!"

"Why shouldn't I accept it? Leave it for them? Don't talk to me about dignity. Why should I act so high and mighty? I know you don't need it, but having more never hurts. Money is something that's better to have more of than less," Chloe replied with honesty.

That was the truth. Damon was amused by her down-to-earth attitude and couldn't help kissing her soft lips.

"Mm, you're absolutely right!" he said. Chloe smiled and turned to grab some fruit to eat.

Damon gazed at her. The sound of her eating the fruit was so pleasant to his ears. He stared at her delicate and moist lips for quite a while, his low voice becoming even more charming.

"And then? How did the shares your grandpa gave you turn out?"

Chapter 687

Chloe stopped chewing on the fruit, and seeing this, Damon leaned in to kiss her. But Chloe quickly chewed twice and swallowed the fruit in her mouth, and hurriedly said, "It's sold! I have a check worth 650 million in my bag now."

Since he didn't get what he wanted, Damon gave her a glare. He then picked up a piece of green pear and stuffed it into Chloe's mouth, watching her mouth move as he asked, "How much did you give Keira?"

This time, Chloe didn't hesitate and answered, "15%, Carolina had Keira sign it on the spot, and Carolina and Jonah each have 8% of the shares, and they both agreed to give it to her."

Damon picked up an apple and fed it to her, and Chloe continued to catch it in her mouth. "So, Keira now has a 31% stake? Is she the largest shareholder of Pulse Entertainment?"

Chloe nodded without speaking. Damon watched her swallow the fruit in her mouth without hesitation. His hand on her waist suddenly squeezed, causing Chloe to feel weak.

"What are you doing?" She asked.

"You are eating my fruit alone, what should I do?" Damon replied.

Chloe frowned, reaching out to take the fruit plate and said, "I'm not! Look, there's still so much left. And if it's not enough, there's more in the fridge downstairs!" Damon glanced at the fruit plate and snorted, pretending not to care. Chloe then picked up a grape and handed it to Damon's mouth, saying, "Since you like it so much, have

some more..."

Damon hesitated as he looked at the grape near his mouth. "Look, I give it to you, but you won't eat it..." Chloe said, taking back the grape and preparing to feed herself, but Damon quickly grabbed her by the back of her head and pulled her towards him.

"Hey..." Chloe exclaimed in surprise as the grape in Damon's mouth passed into hers. In the chaos of pushing and pulling, the grape burst, and the sweet and sour juice instantly spread in her mouth, sliding down her lips.

Chloe instinctively tried to swallow the juice, but Damon beat her to it and swallowed all the juice, even the flesh of the grape. He then continued to kiss her, his tongue sliding over her lips and along the trace of the juice, kissing her neck and biting her non-stop.

Chloe tilted her head back, her lips moist and lightly bitten, her breathing becoming rapid and irregular. The plate in her hands was now crooked and she even felt it was difficult to hold. As her thoughts began to drift away, the plate suddenly tilted in her hand, and she exclaimed in surprise. But Damon had already taken the fruit plate from her and placed it on the desk.

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief. She shouldn't have eaten fruit today.

"Haven't you had dinner?" Damon's voice was deep and mysterious, and his eyes were full of charm. This man, who usually appeared cold and restrained, was now difficult to resist with just a look.

"No." Chloe breathed lightly and nodded, her voice sounding like it came from her nose.

"Are you planning to just eat this?" Damon frowned and picked her up.

"What are you doing?" Chloe asked.

"Let's go downstairs to eat."

Chapter 688

"You put me down, I can walk on my own," Chloe said.

"Just stay here," Damon replied without stopping his steps.

"So, are you going to cook for me?" Chloe asked.

Damon's pace slowed down a bit, and he glanced at her. "What do you want to eat?"

Chloe thought for a moment, then asked, "What can you cook?"

Damon frowned at her skeptical tone, unable to tolerate it. He closed his lips and placed Chloe on the couch downstairs. "Wait a minute." he said calmly but firmly, then rolled up his sleeves and walked into the kitchen with his tall figure.

Chloe turned on the TV and watched a show while waiting for the dinner he prepared with love.

She randomly chose a TV drama, where the male protagonist was proposing romantically to the female protagonist on the beach. The female protagonist held a large bouquet of bright red roses, looking at her tall and handsome boyfriend slowly kneeling in front of her. Chloe blinked her eyes, suddenly feeling a different feeling. She felt like she had forgotten something very important. Her brows furrowed tighter and tighter, staring at the bouquet of roses in the female protagonist's hands.

Chloe suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and yelled out loudly. Then she stood up from the couch, walked around, and sat back down on the couch, biting her finger in distress.

When was her room cleaned? Where did her rose essential oil go? Thinking about these things were all before the competition, and she was even more annoyed. What was she thinking? She didn't even notice when the roses in her room were cleared away.

It turned out that love could make people's minds go crazy. It had been so long, and she only realized it now!

She never had to worry about the security of her apartment, and only she and Damon knew the password to her room.

So... Chloe blinked her eyes and suddenly sat up straight. So, it was he who had someone clean the room, and as for the bottle of rose essential oil, it might already be in/ his hands.

But why didn't he mention it? Or was it thrown away as garbage by the cleaner?



Chloe sat on the couch in distress for a long time, then finally turned her attention to the kitchen, wanting to ask Damon. Hearing no sound from the kitchen, Chloe stood up from the couch and walked towards the kitchen.

As she walked into the kitchen, she saw Damon's tall figure standing there quietly, looking at the pot in front of him.

Chloe walked over softly and found that he was boiling eggs in the pot. Two intact eggs with shells were trembling slightly in the boiling water. Damon was looking at the watch on his wrist, clearly checking the time.

"It's almost time, right?" Chloe suddenly spoke up. He had been in the kitchen for quite some time.

Damon turned his head to look at her, and a hint of confusion appeared in his eyes. He hadn't noticed Chloe's arrival and was somewhat surprised.

"Thirty more seconds..." Was it necessary to be so precise?

"What are you planning to make?" Chloe asked.

"I plan to cook spaghetti, it only takes a few minutes."

Chapter 689

Chloe pointed to the two unpeeled eggs in the pot and asked in confusion, "You're not planning on cooking noodles here, are you?"

Damon glanced at her as if to say 'of course not'! At least he was not foolish. In the end, Damon boiled water again and cooked the noodles. Although his cooking skills were not great, the result was still good. He opted for the safest method of cooking the eggs and finely controlled the hardness of the noodles. The seasonings were also meticulously prepared. No kitchen disasters such as mistaking sugar for salt occurred. He handled everything with ease and his calm attitude made Chloe, who originally wanted to laugh at him, silently marvel.

Mr. Harper was really too perfect.

Eventually, they sat in the dining room. Chloe ate noodles while Damon sat opposite her, slowly peeling the egg in his hand. The shell was peeled away, gradually revealing the egg, which looked even more crystal clear under the light.

Damon's mouth curled up slightly, making Chloe shiver.

"Why are you laughing at this egg?" she asked.

Damon glanced at her, then back at the egg.

"I think it looks like you!"

"What?" Chloe felt confused.

"Like when I took off your clothes, your skin was tender and smooth, hmm, much prettier than this egg."

Chloe's face instantly turned red! She looked at Damon's mocking face, then at the egg. She suddenly didn't know what to say.

At that moment, Damon put the peeled egg into her bowl. "Eat it."

Chloe looked at the egg and felt an impulse to refuse. It just didn't seem right to eat that egg.

But Chloe still ate that egg.

"I heard your grandfather's birthday is coming up in a few days?" Damon asked while watching Chloe eat.

“Yeah.”

“What do you think...if I go and ask for your hand then?”

Chloe never expected Damon to suddenly bring this up and choked for a moment.

“Ask for my hand?”

Damon nodded as if it were a normal procedure.

“But Carolina said that the wedding gift would be turned into my wedding gift unchanged. It’s just going through the motions and doesn’t mean anything, right?”

Damon put the second peeled egg into Chloe’s bowl and calmly said, “Going through the motions is still necessary!”

Chloe looked at Damon, leaning forward slightly and asked with a smile, “What do you plan to give as a gift?”

Damon also leaned in, his finger lightly stroking her chin, and calmly replied, “Money?”

Chloe rolled her eyes, “How much money?”

“100,000?”

Chloe suddenly pushed Damon’s hand to the side. Only 100,000?

She understood that the wedding gift was a sensitive topic for both the man and woman before getting married. But she was going to marry the head of the Harper Group, and the engagement gift was only 100,000! This was really hard to accept.

"If that's the case, then don't bother with this formality anymore!" she said, and directly reached out her hand, "Just give me the 100,000!"

Damon held her hand and pinched it, "Little money lover."

Chapter 690

Chloe raised her eyebrows, withdrew her hand, and continued to eat the remaining noodles, "You're willing to spend so much money, why wouldn't I accept it? After all, it's a hundred thousand bucks, enough for me to indulge in luxury for half a year."

Damon chuckled, "Indulge in luxury for half a year with a hundred thousand bucks? That's not even comparable to Kane's one night of spending..."

"I'm just an ordinary person, how can I compare to you rich people?" Chloe said.

Hearing the term 'ordinary person,' Damon couldn't help but find it amusing. He had never thought that an ordinary person would be so close to him. "What are you laughing at?" Chloe asked casually.

"Well, I find it refreshing. I'm a gangster, and you're an ordinary person. This situation is something we can try out..." Damon said.

Chloe felt a bit shy at his words. Did he still remember the term "gangster"? This stingy man!.

"Are you... are you suggesting role-playing?" Chloe asked, confused.

What was happening?

Damon tilted his head slightly, seemingly recalling the past, and nodded, "It's a pretty good experience."

Chloe picked up her plate and went to the kitchen, treating Damon's suggestion as if she hadn't heard it at all."

Watching Chloe's whole body filled with rejection and protest, the smile in Damon's eyes became even brighter. He stood up and walked to the kitchen door, watching Chloe's busy figure, and said with a smile, "Tomorrow night is Kane's birthday. Do you want to go out together?"

Chloe turned off the tap, knowing that he was Kane's friend and it was only natural to celebrate his birthday together. Without hesitation, she nodded, "Sure, have you already booked a place?"

"It should be a decent entertainment venue," Damon replied.

Damon hadn't been back to the country for long, and even when he stayed here, he didn't have as much time to entertain himself as Kane and the others did. So he didn't pay much attention to the entertainment venues in the P City.

Chloe looked at him and nodded. She knew Damon's schedule was always meticulous, and Kane was probably used to being notified of the address at the last minute. "I've been busy with work for so many years and never had the chance to have a good time. This year is not bad," Chloe said.

Chloe originally wanted to say that she had been working at the Olson Group, but she stopped herself, feeling disgusted with herself for still habitually mentioning the Olson Group. Every time she thought about the sacrifices she had made, she felt like a fool.

Damon naturally knew what she was going to say, and felt a little annoyed. Habits were sometimes difficult to break. Although he knew that she had no relationship with Lance anymore, Lance had once occupied the most important position in her life. She may not think of him intentionally, but she would never forget him for the rest of her life.

Later, he frowned slightly. He was also too persistent sometimes.

Sometimes, Chloe wished she wasn't so smart, so that romance might be more romantic. Most men would find silly and naive girls the cutest.

Damon's slight displeasure between his eyebrows, although very slight, was still noticed by Chloe. She understood men's innate self-esteem and pride.