

## **CHOSEN 701**

### Chapter 701

Chloe gave Jeanette a gentle hug.

This action sent Jeanette's heart racing, her head dipping even lower, and her face burning as red as fire.

Shawn, standing nearby, burst out laughing. "Hahaha, Ms. Summers, look at you, charming the pants off your artist!"

Jeanette stiffened. Ms. Summers? Which Ms. Summers?

She looked up, puzzled, at the handsome man who was a bit taller than her. She compared the face in front of her to Chloe's in her mind, and finally realized they were the

same!

"Chloe?!"

Shock spread across Jeanette's face. Her beautiful eyes stared at Chloe's face for a long time. The surprise in them was beyond words.

Jeanette's shock not only stunned herself, but Nate, who was standing at the stairway, nearly tumbled down the stairs.

What? Ms. Summers?

He blinked, took a closer look. That face, that vibe...

The Chloe in his heart, mind, and thoughts were right there in front of him!

Holy cow! This was unbelievable! Who would have thought Damon's future wife could undergo such a transformation?

The entire studio was stunned.

"Oh my God, it's Ms. Summers!"

"You're absolutely perfect, Ms. Summers!"

"Ms. Summers has a great body, is beautiful, and is a shrewd businesswoman. Plus, she's the CEO of Starlight International! If she were a man, she'd drive women wild." "She's driving people wild right now! Ms. Summers, do you need a girlfriend? I can give massages, I can take care of people, and I can provide warmth..."

Chloe couldn't help but laugh at their antics. These women were so adorable! A smile played at the corners of her mouth, her eyes sparkling with amusement, bright and captivating.

There was another commotion around her. The women's eyes were fixed on Chloe, utterly fascinated.

Nate could easily feel the chill in the air when his Mr. Harper saw the smile on Chloe's face. The attention and infatuation everyone had for Chloe added a hint of cold anger to his eyes.

Lennon, standing nearby, was also captivated by Chloe. She didn't even know who this Ms. Summers was that everyone was talking about. She just thought that the person in front of her had a unique charm, not losing to the person by her side. Looking at the person next to her, even though it was just a profile, the coldness on his face took her by surprise.

She tried to move, but found herself completely unable to. The powerful pressure emanating from Damon was so intense.

"Alright, let's get to work. Bring over the set of rings we need today and let the newlyweds put them on!"

Shawn clapped his hands, beginning to direct the work.

Everyone started to get busy. Jeanette finally let out a sigh of relief, looked up at Chloe, then quickly lowered her head again, whispering,

“How could it be you...Chloe?”

Chloe glanced at Jeanette, “Weren’t you the one who invited me here today?”

Her tone was light and teasing.

Chapter 702

Jeanette blushed, “I meant your outfit...”

Chloe looked down at herself, a bit helpless, “It’s purely a coincidence. Today’s male model didn’t show up, so Shawn had me give it a go. So, how do I look? Decent?”

“Of course!” More than decent, it was fantastic!

Chloe smiled slightly. “That’s good.”

“Eh, Ms. Lennon, what brings you here?”

Just as Chloe and Jeanette were chatting, Shawn’s voice suddenly cut in.”

Chloe looked up, her smiling eyes meeting Damon’s. The indifference in his eyes made Chloe’s heartbeat quicken.

Why was he here?

Surprised, Chloe shifted her gaze to the woman beside Damon.

"I came to check on the shooting progress. The new products are about to launch, hope we can make it."

"Don't worry, Ms. Lennon. This promotional magazine will definitely be a huge success."

Lennon smiled elegantly, "That would be great."

"Oh, this is Mr. Harper, the CEO of the Harper Group. Don't be nervous, we're just here for a look."

Upon hearing the Harper Group, Shawn's expression instantly turned serious.

"Hello, Mr. Harper."

"Hello."

After saying this, his gaze returned to Chloe.

Damon's arrival once again caused a stir in the studio.

"Oh my god, am I on a lucky streak today? I get to see two super handsome guys!"

"I'm so lucky today!"

"I'm totally smitten by their charm! Someone hold me, I'm gonna faint!"

Damon stood there seemingly unaffected, looking at Chloe with cool eyes.

Chloe's gaze scanned over Lennon, frowning slightly. Why was he here? And with a woman?

"Alright, let's start shooting. Ms. Summers and Jeanette, sit in front of the piano. One hand on the keys each, let me take a few test shots. Remember to show off the rings on your fingers, and try to be as intimate as possible!"

Chloe glanced at Damon, her eyes filled with confusion and an inexplicable emotion.

"Mr. Harper, let's sit over there."

Lennon moved closer to Damon, and Chloe saw Lennon's chest brush against Damon's arm.

A flame of anger ignited in Chloe, and her expression instantly cooled. Chloe shot Damon a cold look, her icy aura slowly rising.

Jeanette asked, "Chloe...what's wrong?"

Chloe pulled her gaze back, her tone steady, "Nothing.

"Wow, Ms. Summers looks so cool right now. That cold and aloof aura she's exuding, is so attractive, right?!"

"Seriously, she's totally giving off a cool, dominant CEO vibe!"

"Look at Jeanette, so gentle and obedient, like the little woman of an arrogant CEO. They're...a perfect match."

Chapter 703

Damon stood there as solid as a rock.

He was decked out in a sleek black suit that fit him like a glove, showing off his buff physique to perfection. His white shirt was immaculate, his tie expensive and elegant, which was tied by Chloe herself earlier that morning.

His arms were slightly raised, his left hand lightly touching the cuff of his right sleeve. With his movement, a pricey dark blue cufflink peeked out from his shirt cuff, lending an extra touch of sophistication and authority to his overall look.

However, right now, his handsome face wore a serious expression.

There seemed to be a suffocating tension in the air. The photo studio was suddenly plunged into a quiet atmosphere. No one dared to speak loudly, all focusing intently on their own tasks.

Chloe and Jeanette were seated together at the piano.

Guided by Lennon, Damon also took a seat on a nearby couch. After Damon sat down, Lennon naturally took a seat next to him.

Damon's eyebrows furrowed slightly, but he made no move, his eyes were glued to Chloe and Jeanette sitting side by side.

Upon seeing this, Chloe forcefully slammed a key on the piano. The sudden harsh sound took everyone in the room by surprise, and the atmosphere became even more stifling.

Jeanette looked at Chloe with a worried expression. "Ms Summers, are you okay?"

"Mm." Chloe responded briefly.

This confirmed Jeanette's suspicion that something was amiss. She had never seen Ms. Summers lose her temper like this.

Nate was secretly nervous. Was there a problem—between Chloe and Damon? But weren't they fine just yesterday? How did they suddenly become so tense? Shawn had no idea what was happening. He loudly announced, "Alright, let's begin shooting!"

Chloe took a deep breath, then exhaled all her frustration.

She turned to look at Jeanette, who was smiling at her.

Chloe paused for a moment, then returned the smile. She was here to solve problems, not create them. She couldn't bring her emotions into this.

Both women placed their left hands on the piano keys. Chloe wore a black ring on her hand, creating a stark contrast with her white suit. Jeanette was dressed in a black gown, her hands covered with black fingerless gloves. A platinum diamond ring on her ring finger, which stood out prominently.

Jeanette also placed her hand on the piano, turned to give Chloe a glance, and they shared a smile.

Shawn then immediately got to work with the shooting.

Soon, Jeanette was the first to start playing, with Chloe quickly following suit, raising her left hand. Their playing tempo was not fast, and although they were playing with one hand each, they didn't seem flustered.

Both of them were piano pros, and despite not having any rehearsal, the music they played together was absolutely beautiful.

Chapter 704

The two exchanged glances and smiles now and then. Chloe's smile was faint, just a slight curve of her lips, her eyes twinkling with mirth.

Even though her smile was subtle, it was perfectly filled with gentleness and fondness, easily touching everyone's heartstrings.

The romantic ambiance the music created, along with the two's harmonious cooperation, easily pulled everyone into their sweet world of love. Their hands would occasionally cross as they played the piano. At these moments, Shawn would take close-ups of their hands.

Black and white piano keys, black and white outfits, black and white rings. These were two extreme colors yet they blended so perfectly.

"These two are such a perfect match, every frame is just so perfect." a staff member, completely drawn into their performance, muttered.

"Indeed, this could totally be a commercial" another person agreed.

"But the biggest surprise is Ms. Summers..."

Later, Shawn suggested they should take some more photos together. Jeanette was slightly shorter than Chloe, but Chloe wasn't that tall to pass for a guy. He was well aware of that fact

So, after discussing with Shawn, Chloe let Jeanette sit on the piano. Jeanette's black dress almost blended with the black piano. Chloe was hugging her waist, and their fingers entwined But when Chloe saw Jeanette's chest, her face turned serious.

She remembered that woman pressing her chest against Damon just now. Such a soft touch, did he not notice?

Feeling a surge of anger, Chloe hugged Jeanette's waist even tighter, pressing her chest against Jeanette's. Jeanette's face turned red instantly, and she looked at Chloe shyly



Chloe smirked, a charming smile on her face.

“She’s so hot, I’m about to lose my breath...” some people couldn’t help but whisper.

“Ms. Summers... so cool...

Damon’s brows furrowed, his eyes showing displeasure. His suppressed discontent exploded like a bomb.

“Alright, that’s it!”

Shawn, however, was extremely excited. He photographed them in this pose like crazy.

“Jeanette, look happier... lean on Ms. Summers’ shoulder... good... now closer... make a kissing pose...”

Chloe blinked Kissing? Frowning slightly, she looked at Jeanette, who was biting her lip shyly. This was exactly what she needed, and she couldn’t back down now. She raised their interlocked hands above their heads, hesitated for a moment, and leaned in slowly towards Jeanette’s lips.

Damon, who had been sitting on the couch, suddenly stood up. His suddenly gloomy aura startled everyone in the room! Nate wanted to jump out of the second-floor window immediately!

“Mr. Harper...”

Lennon was enthusiastically watching the photoshoot. Damon’s sudden movement made her nervous.

Damon, with a gloomy expression, walked over and pulled Chloe up.

Chapter 705

Damon, with a stern face, strode over and pulled Chloe up. With a slip of her foot, she was yanked into his arms by Damon's strength. She bumped into his solid chest, feeling a bit of pain in her chest

Everyone gasped, exchanging glances.

"What the heck is going on?"

"Does Mr. Harper have a thing for Jeanette? Did he get jealous seeing Jeanette getting hit on?"

"I was wondering where Jeanette got the money to host a concert, turns out it's Mr. Harper's backing. That kind of money is peanuts for the Harper family." "No wonder..."

Jeanette felt embarrassed hearing these words. What the hell were they babbling about? How could she possibly have anything going on with Mr. Harper? Besides, Damon was Ms. Summers...

As everyone kept gossiping, Damon grabbed Chloe's wrist again and strode towards the backstage.

"Ah, Mr. Harper.

"Mr. Harper

Shawn was a bit worried that the two would start a fight in his photography studio and hurriedly wanted to follow.

Lennon was even more furious. She came today to build a relationship with Mr. Harper. How come... she didn't understand why Mr. Harper would be interested in a young girl like Jeanette

She gritted her teeth secretly and quickly followed.

Damon led Chloe directly into the dressing room. The door was closed and locked.

Lennon and Shawn arrived just in time to hear the locking sound and were stunned. They looked at each other, their eyes full of confusion. They're fighting, okay, but why lock the door? Besides, how could Ms. Summers possibly beat Mr. Harper. She's a woman!

Inside the dressing room, Chloe shook off Damon's hand during the gap when he was locking the door and strode towards the makeup table. Her anger was impossible to hide

Damon caught up with her, grabbed Chloe, and pinned her to the makeup table.

His cool fingers forcefully rubbed her soft red lips.

"Ouch. what are you doing?" Chloe pushed him.

Damon wrapped an arm around Chloe's waist and pulled her closer to himself. His gaze was cold, his eyebrows furrowed, his fingers pinching Chloe's chin, forcing her to look at him

"Why did you run, do you have something to tell me?"

Chloe frowned, "No."

"Chloe Damon scolded coldly, his gaze sweeping over her all-white suit.

He suddenly stretched out his other hand, ripping open the suit, buttons bouncing off the makeup table and onto the floor with a clatter.

Chloe gasped

"Damon, what the hell are you doing?"

Damon's handsome face was full of cold anger.

"Do you feel like you're not getting enough attention? How dare you wear such clothes to attract those women's eyes?"

After saying this, he unbuttoned the rest of her suit, and the jacket fell to the floor.

Chloe gritted her teeth. Her eyes swept over Damon's arm tightly gripping her waist, her heart filled with rage. She also reached out to quickly rip open Damon's black suit, swiftly unbuttoning it

Damon watched her actions. His fine eyebrows also tightly furrowed, then he hoisted Chloe onto the makeup table.

Chapter 706

"What're you up to?" Damon asked.

"Can't you say something nice for once?"

Damon looked down at her.

Chloe, however, tossed Damon's suit jacket aside.

"Chloe, you're flirting with other women in front of me!"

"Damon, you're being seduced by other women in front of me!"

"Can't believe you're getting all kissy-kissy with Jeanette! Did you have fun?"

"You brought along Ms. Lennon, and let her rub her ample chest against you. Did it feel good?"

“I didn’t let her touch me!”

“I didn’t kiss Jeanette!”

With each sentence Damon spoke, Chloe retorted without hesitation. The rage burning within Damon’s chest only grew hotter seeing Chloe’s defiant attitude. He gripped her jaw tightly in anger, his cold lips filled with furious energy, suddenly pressing down onto hers.

This stubborn mouth of hers really needed to be shut up.

“Mmm...”

It was a kiss filled with anger, roughness, and command. He kissed her everywhere, a flurry of kisses seemingly designed to suffocate her, prying her lips open, forcefully intruding, sucking hard on her tongue, entangling, sucking.

Chloe’s breaths grew increasingly ragged and heated.

“Let... let go!”

She pushed him away in anger; the man’s aggressive attitude was too much. And Chloe preferred soft force than hard.

Damon bit onto her lower lip, giving Chloe a scalp-tingling sensation, fearing that he would bite her lip off in anger.

Seeing her worry, Damon bit down hard on her lip before immediately letting go. His control was just right, causing her pain, but not too much.

“Stay in your lane from now on! Chloe, you’re mine, got it? Don’t let anyone touch you!”

His voice was especially deep and overbearing, reflecting a strong possessiveness. His deep-set eyes fell onto her chest beneath her white shirt. Biting his teeth, he reached out once again to undo her shirt buttons.

But Chloe just looked up at him. Although his domineering words stirred something within her, she wasn't willing to give in just yet. She grabbed onto Damon's dark tie, pulling him closer to herself.

"You stay in your lane too, Damon, you're only mine! No touching others, or letting others touch you!"

Her eyes glanced once again at his arm that was touched by the other woman. She tugged at his tie with both hands, undoing his shirt buttons.

The anger within Damon and Chloe gradually dissipated. Both were attracted by the other's strong possessiveness. Their tongues somehow intertwined in this peculiar standoff of dominance.

Their haste to undress each other was palpable. Damon's hand trailed along Chloe's shirt, roaming over her delicate and exquisite skin.

Their kiss remained unbroken, Chloe was flustered by Damon's kiss. Her hands subconsciously undid the buttons of Damon's smooth white shirt.

Chloe's enthusiastic hands slithered into his shirt like a snake, touching his firm shoulders. Both their bodies were incredibly hot, yet they stuck close together, seeking each other's warmth.

Finally, Damon's large hand yanked down the garment covering Chloe's chest.

Chapter 707

The constraining force suddenly faded. The obstruction on her chest was removed, and Chloe finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Who in the world said it'd be fun for women to dress like men? She felt really uncomfortable with her chest bound up.

Damon was stirred by her sigh. He clenched his teeth, and pulled her pants down in one swift motion. Then he pushed her against the mirror of the dressing table once again.

In the next moment, Chloe's slender legs were wrapped around the man's strong waist.

Chloe blinked, and her mind, which had been in a state of chaos, suddenly became clear as if something had exploded in it. She wanted to say something, but Damon sealed her words with another passionate kiss.

He moved from her lips down to her delicate neck, then without any hesitation, he took her nipple into his mouth.

"Ah!"

A sharp tingling spread from the top down to her whole body, hitting her most sensitive nerves and making her let out a gasp.

"Damon... stop... not here..."

"Where did that fearless attitude of yours go, huh? I liked it when you seemed so eager just now."

"I didn't mean..."

"Too late!"

Damon slightly rose, his mouth nibbled on her earlobe, his hand reached into her underwear. Feeling Chloe's dampness, Damon chuckled, kissed her on the lips and said, "Weren't you ready for this?"

Chloe's beautiful face immediately turned red. She felt shy about her reaction, and more so about Damon's words.

"Stop... not here..."

"Remember to keep it down, or people outside might hear..."

Just as Damon's husky voice finished, his strong body pressed down on hers.

"Ah-"

Chloe's eyes widened, her mind was a complete blank!

What did she do? What were they doing?! They were actually... actually making love in someone else's dressing room...

Sounds occasionally leaked from the room. Lennon didn't want the man she brought to cause trouble here. Nor did she want Damon to fight over another woman. After a moment's thought, she reached out to knock on the door.

"Mr. Harper, Ms. Summers... Please calm down..."

"Ms. Lennon!"

Nate quickly stopped Lennon.

Lennon looked at Nate with a puzzled expression.

"What?"



Nate coughed awkwardly twice, then said seriously, "Mr. Harper doesn't like anyone interfering with his business, and no one can influence his decisions. They... should know their own limits!"

"But... we can't just let them fight like this, can we?"

Nate was a bit helpless, although he felt Ms. Lennon was right, interfering with them now would be asking for trouble.

"All told, Ms. Lennon... it's best not to get involved in this! You should go and take a break."

The noise outside made Chloe tense, she focused all her attention on the door, even her breathing was suppressed.

'Relax...'

Her tension made Damon let out a low grunt; he couldn't help it.

Chloe's heart fluttered.

## Chapter 708

Ever since Damon got up close and personal with her, he treated sex like a whole new ball game. It was as if he had just flipped a switch.

His words made her blush like mad, her body all tensed up. This feeling made him want to hit the brakes every single second.

Chloe let out a sigh of relief and her body loosened a bit. The next second, Damon made his move and pushed her against the vanity mirror. "Ah-"

Chloe almost let out a scream, but her brain reminded her that there were people outside, keeping tabs on them.

So she quickly covered her mouth. Even though she had already lowered her voice to a minimum; the sudden impact made the vanity mirror hit the wall, giving off a “thud” sound.

Lennon was about to leave when the sound from inside made her stop in her tracks. After a moment of hesitation, she said, puzzled, “Doesn’t sound like they’re fighting in there.”

Nate twitched at the corner of his mouth and stood in the doorway, not giving Lennon a chance to get closer.

Chloe held on to Damon’s shoulders and shook her head in denial. But at this point, the man was like an arrow that had already been shot, with no turning back. He pulled Chloe closer to him and started thrusting hard.

Chloe bit her lip, trying to keep quiet, her breathing became short and heavy. Every time Damon was close, her breath would become deeper and more broken. The vanity would occasionally creak.

Her strength gradually faded, her body softened, and in the end, she could only instinctively cling to the man’s muscular body, enduring his increasing strength. “Damon... you really... need to stop...”

“Do you think you’ve had enough?” Damon’s voice was deep and husky, full of temptation.

She was both angry and embarrassed, but at this point, her body’s growing desires and lust made it impossible for her to leave him...

Nate blocked everyone at the door. Shawn was completely focused on the photos he just took, reviewing the negatives back and forth with his camera. Lennon was, sitting alone on the sofa, with Shawn’s assistant carefully waiting by the side.

After the photoshoot, Jeanette had already returned to the dressing room to remove her makeup and change her clothes. Twenty minutes later, Damon and Chloe still hadn't come out. As if realizing something, her cheeks silently reddened.

Lennon saw Jeanette come out, and her eyes were sharp as knives, glaring at her.

She had been longing for Damon, trying hard to get him out, but she never thought he would fall for this woman.

Damon even disregarded his own reputation and dignity to confront another man...

"What on earth is going on with Mr. Harper and Ms. Summers? This argument has been going on for ages!"

"Yeah, it's been more than half an hour!"

"Oh dear, we can't let anyone get hurt!"

"Let's go check, hopefully nothing bad happened!"

Several people were planning to go backstage to check the situation. They turned around, and saw an elegant, handsome man, walking put in large strides with someone in his arms...

## Chapter 709

A few of us were about to head backstage when suddenly, we spun around to see a handsome and suave man, carrying someone in his arms, striding out...

Everyone quickly made way, but the next moment, everyone was flabbergasted!

Who was this dapper dude? It was Mr. Harper!

But who was he carrying? That was a person with short, neat hair, dressed in white slim-fit trousers, and covered by an expensive black suit. Their ears radiated heat, and their face was buried in Mr. Harper's chest, seeming like they'd rather die than show their face.

Who was this person?! Of course they knew who this person was. It was the very Ms. Summers who had just sent them into a frenzy!

Holy

moly, what

on earth was going on?! Why were these two together?!

And—What the heck happened backstage?! Was their so-called “fight” some special kind of fight?

Good Lord!

One was noble and aloof, handsome and charming. The other was strong and indifferent, elegant and cool. What a pair...

“I’m gonna lose it, I’ve just lost two of my crushes!”

‘My heart hurts so badly! How could this happen? My life has lost all meaning.’

“But... I kinda think they’re a good match...”

“Yeah, they really go well together...”

Shawn, still engrossed in his work, was nodding along while sipping water. Hearing the chatter from nearby, he looked up just in time to spray a mouthful of water out in surprise, followed by a fit of coughing!

Good grief! What kind of day was this? What had he been through?! What had he seen!

What a world!

Lennon also promptly stood up from the sofa. When she saw who Damon was carrying, her mind went blank, her legs went weak, and she almost fell over. Her face was pale and her eyes were wide, staring in disbelief at the two people in front of her.

She had heard rumors that the CEO of the Harper family might be gay, but she didn't want to believe it. She always thought that this was a low-probability and couldn't possibly happen to Damon.

But today...

She had thought all along that Damon was for Jeanette. She hadn't expected that what happened in the dressing room was not what she thought at all.

Thinking back to the sounds she had heard outside the dressing room door, the whispers and the noise of furniture moving, how could those possibly be the sounds of a fight?!

They... They had just made love in the dressing room!

That noble and aloof man, really was gay!

Everyone's eyes were on her, and Chloe felt it. She clung tightly to Damon's shirt, her head constantly buried in his chest.

Damon's gaze was forward, not lingering, but he noted her actions, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curve into a faint smile. Although the smile was light, it was enough to show his affection for the person in his arms.

"It's pretty obvious what their gender roles are."

Chapter 710

"Do we even need to say this? Judging by height, physique, and aura, Mr. Harper clearly seems to be the dominant one!"

"Exactly, look at them now. The one being carried can't even walk after sex, right?"

Chloe was engulfed in a wave of embarrassment and wished she could vanish from the world at this moment. Could anything be more embarrassing than this? "Hold on... Did we get something wrong?"

"What... Ah!"

At this moment, Damon already carried Chloe away, leaving Nate to say,

"I hope you all can keep this under wraps. Let's pretend it never happened, no one saw anything..."

Everyone paused for a second, then quickly nodded their heads.

"We know, we know!"

They weren't fools. Who would dare to spread news about Mr. Harper without his consent?

In the end, Nate looked at Shawn and said,

“I hope the final photo selection can avoid anyone recognizing Ms. Summers.”

Shawn, while coughing lightly, nodded, “Don’t worry, no one will recognize her.”

Nate nodded, then turned to Lennon, who looked utterly devastated, and decided to leave first.

It took Lennon a while to come back to her senses.

“What... what happened?”

“Is Mr. Harper... gay?”

Everyone in the studio kept quiet, remembering Nate’s warning. They would not speak another word about today’s incident.

In fact, they just realized that it was Ms. Summers, not a real man. So, Mr. Harper wasn’t gay.

Downstairs, Chloe was carried by Damon to the car. As soon as she was put in the car, she hurriedly moved to the other side.

This was their first time making love somewhere other than a bed, and Damon was getting more and more aggressive. She was so weak and sore all over, moving to the other side drained her last bit of energy.

Watching her, Damon smirked, leaned in, and got into the car himself. Before he could even sit down, he was met with Chloe’s accusing eyes.

Turning to look at her flushed cheeks and swollen lips, Damon couldn’t help but pull her into his arms, kissing and biting her lips.

“Damon, are you a wolf?”

It was a while before he let her go. Chloe's breath was weak, let alone her voice, which was slightly hoarse, with a hint of whimpering.

Thinking of how she had pleaded with him earlier, Damon's throat moved slightly. His lips brushed against her temple, and his low voice made her even weaker. "Mmm, I wish I could swallow you whole."

Chloe glared at him, her accusation growing stronger. But her eyes were so soft, nothing like her usual assertiveness. She was more like a kitten trying to be angry, with all her fur standing on end, but with no bite.

He chuckled lowly, his warm breath and soft kisses falling on her ear, "Let's go home, hmm?"

Chloe nuzzled him and buried her face in his neck. Her voice was weak, "I still have work to do at the company..."