

## **CHOSEN 711**

### Chapter 711

“Got any juice left to head to the office?”

The words had barely left Damon’s mouth when Chloe let out a long sigh in the crook of his neck, the mere mention of it agitating her.

“But I don’t wanna go home...So boring.”

Damon gently rubbed her shoulder, falling silent for a moment, “Have your assistant send the files over to me.”

“Huh? Why?”

Half an hour later, a car pulled up outside the Harper family corporation building.

The lobby was stylishly minimalistic, filled with employees from various partner companies and their own staff, all dressed in high-end suits and dresses.

As Damon led Chloe into the lobby, people stopped in their tracks to greet and pay their respects to Damon. But most of the attention was on Chloe.

Chloe was in a pair of white trousers she hadn’t had a chance to change out of, draped in Damon’s black jacket. Her short hair was neat and sharp, her face even more delicate and stunning without makeup, her features deep and defined.

She gave off the vibe of a dashing young lord.

Damon wore a luxurious white shirt, sans tie. The top two buttons of his shirt were undone, revealing a hint of his fair neck.

His features were just too impeccable, extraordinarily handsome. His face, as if carefully sculpted, left a profound impression.

His gaze usually seemed rather cold, but now with his slightly open collar, he appeared even sexier, enough to make anyone swoon.

Just looking at him, one couldn't help but imagine what this noble and aloof man were like in private.

Chloe kept her head down, letting Damon lead her forward. Her body was still a bit weak, but she refused Damon's offer to carry her as soon as they got out of the car. Under everyone's gaze, she followed Damon into his exclusive elevator.

Once in the elevator, Chloe let out a sigh of relief.

"Why are we at your company?"

Damon looked at her, his eyes full of adoration.

"This will be your company too, in the future. Get familiar with it, learn about the business.

Chloe pursed her lips, "Haven't I been here before? If that day ever comes, I'll be the kind of boss who 'gets paid but doesn't do anything'. What business do I need to learn about?"

"You could deliver lunch to everyone."

Chloe was speechless. Once they reached the top floor, Damon led Chloe straight to the CEO's office.

No sooner had they entered the office than the secretary knocked and came in.

“Sir...”

the sofa and sat down, watching the secretary seriously reporting to Damon.

Right at the door and the work began. Chloe walked straight

As the secretary was about to leave, Damon suddenly stopped her.

“Have lunch delivered to the office at noon. Two portions.”

The secretary glanced at Chloe on the sofa and nodded slightly.

“Alright.”

Chloe was content. She couldn't even find the strength to leave.

Lunch was prepared lavishly, and the two leisurely savored it. To them, there seemed to be not much in the world that could amaze their taste buds.

They didn't eat much. Over many days of being together, they now knew each other's eating habits. Even though they didn't eat much, neither forced themselves to eat more.

After the secretary cleaned up the leftover food, Nate brought over all the files from Starlight International that needed to be handled.

Chapter 712

The secretary had just finished packing up the leftovers when Nate brought over all the documents from Starlight International.

After browsing through a few documents, Chloe caught a glimpse of Damon working.

After lunch, both of them had taken a bath. Damon had changed into a clean blue striped shirt and was now sitting in a chair, holding a pen and looking at the documents in his hand. His expression was cold.

His calm and serious demeanor was filled with wisdom and cool elegance. Just sitting there, doing nothing, he had an indescribable charm.

Chloe watched him for a while, looking at his serious and meticulous manner, then looking at the documents in her hand. She sighed quietly, yawned, and picked up another document to read...

When Damon finished dealing with all the documents and looked up, he found that Chloe had already fallen asleep on the sofa.

He laughed in surprise. From his memory, Chloe was always diligent and efficient, but sometimes she would slack off.

He walked over to her and took the documents from her hand.

Chloe woke up, opening her eyes.

But seeing Damon's face, she closed her eyes again in relief.

Damon picked her up.

"Huh? Where are we going?"

"To the rest room to sleep." Damon said softly.

Chloe didn't say anything else, letting Damon carry her into the rest room.

Having been busy in the dressing room for so long, she really was tired.

On the other side, Philip was drinking coffee. His assistant hadn't shown up once. Crysti sat next to him, not bothering him about shooting anymore.

He'd refused to step down before, and now no one was paving the way for him, which was making him anxious.

He called over his assistant, "What's going on? Has the shooting team called a few times?"

The assistant said awkwardly, "No calls."

"What? Philip frowned.

Seeing his expression, the assistant knew he was getting anxious and took the opportunity to say,

"Mr. Reed, we've kept them waiting for nearly three hours. I think it's about time. Shawn is a famous photographer in the country. If we offend him, he might cause trouble for us. I suggest we go over now, be a bit nicer to Shawn to avoid any trouble. What do you think?"

Philip understood the reasoning. He just wanted to remind Chloe that if she did get him into trouble, regardless of how much trouble, it would take time and energy to

resolve.

"Alright, let's go."

At this point, Crysti stood up, looking very tired.

\*I'm not feeling well; I'm not going with you."

Philip frowned, but Crysti had already turned around and left.

When the assistant drove Philip to the photo studio, they found that it was no longer Shawn's shooting team using the studio, but another team renting it. They were shooting for a new product for an online store.

Philip's face immediately darkened, and his assistant quickly called Shawn's assistant.

Chapter 713

Shawn was right next to his assistant when he saw that it was Philip's assistant calling. He immediately snatched the phone from his assistant.

"Hello..."

Philip's assistant didn't realize who was on the other end of the line and just started talking.

"Hi, we just noticed that there was no filming going on. What's the problem? Why did you stop shooting and not inform us?"

Shawn snorted with a sarcastic smile, "We didn't stop filming. We've already finished. Philip is way too big a deal for me to handle, so I thought I'd save you the trouble."

Philip's assistant, hearing this blunt comment, immediately got the message that Shawn wasn't joking

"Shawn, don't take it the wrong way. We've already explained that Philip wasn't feeling well and came right after his treatment..."

"Humph!" Shawn scoffed sarcastically, "Not feeling well, and needed treatment?"

“Yes, Philip is feeling really guilty for keeping you waiting and plans to take everyone out for a meal after the shoot.”

“Hmph, thanks a lot! By the time you treat us to a meal, we might be starved to death.”

Upon hearing Shawn’s words, Philip’s assistant’s face turned sour.

“Shawn, what are you talking about...”

“Alright, I don’t know if Philip is sick or not, but this is the first time I’ve heard of a disease that can only be cured by drinking coffee! So, any future filming plans you guys have, just take my name off the list. I won’t take any jobs from Philip either. Let’s each go our separate ways, never to meet again! That’s it, goodbye!”

With that, Shawn immediately hung up the phone.

“What’s the problem?”

Philip, noticing his assistant’s change of expression, asked with a frown.

The assistant, looking grim, replied, “They said... they’ve finished shooting...”

Philip’s face immediately turned sour as well.

“Shawn also said he won’t take any jobs related to your shoots in the future.”

Philip pursed his lips tightly, furrowing his brows.

The assistant helplessly rubbed his face, “Looks like they’ve replaced you.”

Glamour was a top jewelry magazine in the country, and Chopard was a renowned international jewelry brand.

The collaboration of these two big brands, plus Shawn's shooting, especially with the hottest female singer, would make them very famous once the magazine was out.

And right now, compared to Keira, a collaboration with the hottest female singer was clearly more effective. Many people wanted this opportunity but couldn't get it. Now it was just given away for free!

"Replacement? Do they think contracts are just for show?"

Phillip took out his phone while speaking, opened Twitter, his fingers swiftly moved across the screen, and immediately tweeted.

"I never thought I'd ever face this situation, being replaced without any notice! In this industry, I can't withstand the pressure of illness, let alone the cold shoulder from people! I hope everyone takes care of their health, because apparently, even falling sick might offend someone."

Phillip, with his good looks and the head of his own company, had attracted many young fans.

As soon as the tweet was posted, it immediately drew the attention and support of his fans.

"What's going on? Did they swap out our idol?"

Chapter 714

"Who's messing around? Where on earth are they gonna find someone as awesome, hardworking and sweet as our idol?"

"Are they messing with our Philip? Is he not popular enough, or do they just think we fans are nothing? How dare they insult him like this?!"



“Right, being ill is now a crime apparently! Hope he takes care of himself.”

The assistant was clueless about what Philip was up to. He paused, puzzled, then sighed and carried on, “I dunno what’s up, but your trip to the coffee shop today... Sha

found out.”

Philip, who had been watching his fans passionately defending him on screen, which had cooled his anger a bit, was surprised by the assistant’s words.

“Say what?” His face suddenly darkened.

The assistant jumped in his skin.

“Your coffee shop visit... I don’t know how Shawn found out...”

Philip’s heart skipped a beat. He stared at his phone for a moment, then quickly deleted the tweet he had just sent. Then he searched for news about himself and found latest negative news.

He let out a sigh of relief and put down his phone, still a bit shaken. If the other party hadn’t taken action yet, and he started attacking first, that would be trouble. However, his quick deletion of the tweet aroused the curiosity of his fans, who thought he was being overly cautious. Some even took

screenshots of his tweet and pos them online. Before long, ‘Philip deletes tweet’ became the hot topic of the day.

Shawn’s crew hadn’t paid attention to the tweet at first, until later when Philip’s fans started protesting and attacking them, causing panic among the crew.

Looking back at Philip’s deleted tweet, they were about to explode with anger.

“He’s such a jerk! Always striking first!”

“What does ‘getting sick offends people’ mean? I’ve never seen someone so shameless!”

“I bet he’s gotten too close to Keira that even his character has been tainted! Absolutely outrageous!”

“Now that you mention it, Philip and Keira were classmates! He’s always been a die-hard fan of hers. I heard he got into showbiz because of Keira. Aren’t they always together?”

“Yeah, but what does that have to do with his tweet?”

“Don’t you get it? Philip likes Keira. But look who Jeanette is with now? Starlight International!...Philip ditched the crew today, probably to give Ms. Summers a hard time.

\*Man, this is so twisted and messy. Have we just become collateral damage?”

“I just can’t stand a petty dude!”

Shawn was even more furious. He was doing some photo editing, but seeing this situation, he almost smashed the computer!

“Ungrateful bastard! I didn’t expose his arrogant behavior, yet he treats me like this! Get me Starlight International’s Ms. Summers on the line. If I let this slide, I’d be too

## Chapter 715

When the phone rang, Damon was lounging behind his desk. He glanced in the direction of the coffee table, then got up and walked to the sofa to pick up Chloe’s phone, eyeing the unfamiliar number on the screen.

He swiped the screen with his long finger, then casually put the phone to his ear.

“Hello?”

“Ms. Summers... um... who is this?”

Shawn initially wanted to get straight to the point, but he quickly realized that the voice at the other end wasn't Chloe's.

“What's up?”

Damon didn't answer his question directly, but the day's events were enough for Shawn to figure out who was on the other end of the line.

“Mr. Harper, I need to speak to Ms. Summers...”

“What's up?” Damon asked patiently, though his tone was becoming noticeably impatient.

“Uh... well, Mr. Harper, today...”

Shawn shared the story about Philip not showing up for filming and his relationship with Keira, and the Twitter drama, before finally getting to his point.

“I need the photo from Chloe's phone of Philip at the café.”

“Mm.”

After listening, Damon simply responded curtly and hung up the phone. Before Shawn could react, his phone pinged with a message – the photo had been sent.

After sending the photo, Damon put the phone back where it was and casually picked up the half-finished paperwork Chloe had been dealing with, raising an eyebrow slightly.

By the time Chloe woke up, it was already two-thirty in the afternoon. She was slightly surprised at the room layout, but quickly figured out where she was. Checking her watch, she was amazed to find that she had slept until past three in the afternoon.

Remembering the unfinished paperwork, Chloe bit her lip in frustration and quickly got out of bed. She looked around for her shoes but couldn't find them.

So, barefoot, she went to find Damon. She opened the door to the lounge, "Damon, my shoes..."

As she lifted her head, Chloe's words died in her throat.

In front of Damon's desk stood five or six men in suits of varying ages, but generally on the older side. They were all looking at her with a mix of bewilderment, confusion, shock, embarrassment, and some clear disdain and contempt.

Chloe, still sporting short hair and a wrinkled loose shirt with two buttons undone, was facing an awkward silence. Her shirt slid off her shoulder, revealing her right one.

Chloe was wearing Damon's white shirt with nothing underneath; her underwear from the dressing room had been tossed somewhere by Damon. Despite the shirt's good quality, which saved her from any accidental exposure, the exposed shoulder and the off-center shirt were suggestive.

Especially when combined with her overall disheveled appearance and the red marks scattered on her bare skin, it didn't take much to guess what she'd been through.

## Chapter 716

Damon suddenly stood up, strode over to Chloe, grabbed her collar, and then bent down to scoop her up in his arms, right in front of everyone. He carried her across the room and gently placed her on the

couch. He then found her shoes, knelt down, and one by one helped her put them on, tying them up neatly.

Chloe wanted to pull her feet back for a moment, but Damon held them firmly.

Maybe it was because she just woke up or it was her illusion, but the Damon in the office seemed different from the one right in front of her now.

His eyebrows were calm, and his gaze was a bit indifferent. His steadiness and wisdom were filled with an unfathomable depth, like a distant mountain shrouded in morning fog and twilight.

There was an air of nobility about him that seemed to close the distance between them. And what was more was the way he gently put on and tied her shoes.....

Even the senior managers nearby couldn't hide their astonishment. This was a complete flip of what they knew. They couldn't immediately accept Damon's actions today.

"Everybody out."

His deep and authoritative voice echoed, and the senior managers instantly averted their gaze and hastily left the office.

Chloe didn't speak, and just quietly looked at Damon, somewhat lost in thought.

After a while, Damon looked up and saw the curiosity and surprise in Chloe's eyes. His gaze gradually softened, and he slightly curled the corners of his lips.

"What are you thinking about?" His voice carried the same gentle smile as his face.

Chloe relaxed slightly, this was the Damon she knew.

“When did I fall asleep?”

“You couldn’t even finish one document.” Damon stroked her forehead, then stood up.

Chloe raised an eyebrow, looking at her own documents, but saw that the coffee table was empty.

“Where are my documents?”

“They’re with me.”

Damon had already turned and was heading to his desk, casually replying to her.

“Hmm?”

Chloe got up and walked to Damon’s desk. When she found her documents, she saw that they had all been reviewed. Looking closely, every important decision, even every small mistake, was marked out.

“Wow, that’s amazing? You can handle cross–industry documents so well.”

Damon sat in his chair, smiling, neither confirming nor denying.

“If I want to slack off in the future, I’ll just give the documents to you.”

“That sounds lovely.”

“So you’re just going to reject me like that?”

“Mhmm. For every extra document I handle, that’s less time I get to spend with you. What do you think?”

Chloe giggled. This man's sweet talk was cunning.

"Go on, sit on the couch and wait for me. Once I'm done, we'll go celebrate Kane's birthday together."

"Mhmm."

Sitting on the couch, Chloe started to idly play with her phone.

But suddenly, the hot news on various websites caught her off guard.

[Philip deletes tweet]

[Philip's role taken away]

[Philip acts like a diva]

[Philip and Keira's relationship]

[The situation between Philip, Keira, and Chloe]

Chapter 717

What did she do to suddenly make it onto Twitter's trending list? And she was getting attention along with these two?

The first trending topic was a summary post by a famous blogger.

A tweet swiftly deleted by Philip-

[“I never thought I’d ever face this situation, being replaced without any notice! In this industry, I can’t withstand the pressure of illness, let alone the cold shoulder from people! I hope everyone takes care of their health, because apparently, even falling sick might offend someone.”]

Chloe took a closer look at the picture, it was indeed from Philip’s official account. She let out a cold laugh, thinking, “What a scumbag!”

Then, it’s the fans starting a movement to bring justice for Philip.

Shawn’s shooting crew then stepped in, releasing a video of Philip at a cafe and leaked a phone call between both assistants. Almost all staff from Shawn’s shooting crew publicly commented on the situation, stating Philip was the one at fault due to his character issues.

The hardcore fans, of course, were not happy with their idol being questioned and criticized, and thus, a cyber war began.

Of course, there were also a lot of bystanders. The situation was pretty clear. Undeniably, Philip was the one in the wrong. It wasn’t just a mistake, it was a character issue.

“Philip’s the villain playing the victim here. The truth is right in front of us. What are some people still arguing about?”

“So it was him who threw a tantrum first, leaving the photography team high and dry without any explanation, and then whining on Twitter?”

“He’s been influenced by Keira, becoming as phony as her! This is scary, Keira’s influence is way too strong!”

“That’s so true! What’s so good about Keira? Any guy who gets close to her, no matter the age, gets easily swayed by her. It’s frightening!”



“Speaking of her, apparently Philip left the shooting team because the jewelry spokesperson this time was Jeanette. Everyone knows about the feud between Jeanette and Keira, but more importantly, he was pressuring Chloe of Starlight International through Jeanette!”

“He tried to bully Jeanette? Thinks this is some high school bullying? We need to stand up for Chloe and Jeanette!”

“We are loyal fans of Chloe! Jeanette’s fans, let’s join forces!”

“Fans of Chloe! We are family!”

“Haha.. Chloe couldn’t help but laugh at the adorable interaction between Jeanette’s fans and her so-called “loyal fans”.

Damon, hearing the laughter, looked up at Chloe on the couch.

Chloe was sitting on the couch with her legs up, hugging her knees, biting on her finger knuckle, and laughed at her phone screen until her face was red.

He frowned and couldn’t help but ask, “What are you so happy about?”

“Um... Sorry if I disturbed you.”

Damon quietly watched her.

Chloe glanced around, “I have a lot of supporters online too. They’re all really cute.”

Damon raised his eyebrows slightly, “Seems like you’re quite influential.”

A hint of smugness flashed in Chloe’s eyes, “Seems like I’m really outstanding

Damon gave a slight smile, this woman... She could be quite naive and cute at times.

## Chapter 718

Seeing her laugh so happily there, Damon's eyes were full of indulgence, with a hint of sympathy.

Who would have thought that this strong, talented woman also had such a cute side behind closed doors?

It was just that her life at that stage, didn't allow her to show this innocent and cute side. When she was supposed to be an innocent and romantic girl, her life plunged into

some dark moments...

He stared deeply at Chloe, his eyes filled with a hint of darkness and unclear emotions.

The recorded phone calls, the photos at the cafe, the entire crew angrily pointing fingers at Philip, Jeanette and her massive fan base, the majority of morally upright people and of course, some harsh critics criticizing Philip.

Even with her years of PR experience, she couldn't find a solution for Philip.

This had become her habit. Every time something happened, she would try to think from the other person's perspective, then she would think about how she would respond. Now, Philip had no choice but to apologize and keep a low profile for a while.

You reap what you sow.

No longer focusing on this matter that had an obvious outcome, she thought of Kane's birthday tonight and opened WhatsApp to ask him about the party location. Chloe, ["Kane, happy birthday."]

Kane, ["Wow, thanks! I'm so happy."]

Chloe, ["Where's the party tonight?"]

Kane, ["No. 8 Mansion. I'll send you the address right away."]

Chloe, ["Who's coming tonight? Will there be a lot of people?"]

After sending this message, Kane didn't reply as quickly as before. But soon after, Chloe received a group chat invitation from Kane.

Group name – The Weirdos of the Aristocracy.

Chloe was speechless...

She clicked into the group chat and immediately saw a big welcome message from Kane.

Kane, ["All members, warmly welcome my sis-in-law to our group!"]

At the same time, Damon's phone also rang. He picked up his phone expressionlessly and checked the message. It turned out that Kane had invited Chloe into the group.

Cole, ["Who's sis-in-law? Whose wife is she?"]

Chloe was a bit embarrassed. Do these people speak so straightforward?

Damon, "Mine."

The group went silent, then almost simultaneously began asking questions.

Ella, ['Am I still dreaming?!']

Noah, ["Don't you have the first period of class in the afternoon? Ella, are you skipping class?"]

Ella, ['No, I'm in class, here's a picture."]

Noah, ['So you play with your phone in class?"]

Kane, ['Noah, chill. If you want to scold your niece, do it at home. Now let's welcome your sis-in-law.')

Seth Diaz, ["Welcome."]

Ella, ["Welcome"]

Kane, ["Welcome."]

Noah, ["Welcome"]

Hans, ['Welcome."]

Sawyer, ['Welcome."]

Then everyone went silent. It was unbelievable that the man who seemed to never have a girlfriend, now had one.

Chloe was a bit overwhelmed by this extensive welcome greeting. So she very carefully typed out an introduction.

“Hello everyone, I’m Chloe

Ella, (Oh my God, is this the Chloe I know?

Hans, [Ella, are we thinking of the same person?]

Sawyer, [Is this the Chloe who is trending on Twitter right now?]

Chapter 719

Noah, [Hey, Ms. Summers. Nice to meet ya]

Chloe, [Hey.]

Kane, [Listen up, folks. Let me introduce you to Chloe, the current Lead Perfumer, the big boss of Starlight International, and Damon’s girlfriend!!!]

Ella, [Oh shit! Really?!]

Hans, [Whoa! For real?!]

Noah, [Ella, watch your mouth.]

Damon, [Not girlfriend.]

Ella, [Huh?]

Hans, [Huh?]

Seth, [What??]

Kane, [Huh??]

Damon, [Fiancée.]

Ella, [Wow!!]

Hans, [Wow!!!]

Kane, [Whoa! When did this happen?!]

Seth, [That was fast.]

Chloe's face turned red, and then she received a lot of friend requests.

These were people from the group chat. People exchanged a few words when they added her, then went back to the group chat, and the topic turned to Kane's birthday.

Finally, Kane announced to everyone, [Meet us tonight at No. 8 Mansion! Don't forget your birthday gifts!]

Seth sat in front of the office desk, his back straight as a board, his dark eyes fixed on his phone screen, a trace of gloom flashing in them.

There was a strong aura in the study, unmasked and spreading. His eyes narrowed slowly.

No. 8 Mansion?

He stayed in Damon's office until Damon finished work. Damon had planned to leave as soon as he finished work, but Chloe disagreed.

Damon simply had someone buy Chloe a change of clothes before they left the company

They took Damon's private elevator straight to the underground parking lot, heading straight to No. 8 Mansion.

No. 8 Mansion.

Sounded like a decent name, but it was a legit entertainment venue.

Although not as luxurious as the Red Carpet Entertainment, it was well equipped. The staff here were all carefully selected. They were all stunners!

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The prices here were certainly not lower than Red Carpet. The guests here were all loaded, all with distinguished identities. And it was a membership system here, meaning. even if you were rich, you might not have gotten in.

Chloe didn't have much to say about the place; she just knew it was where big bucks were spent.

Kane chose this place, not really a shocker. Wasn't this place tailor-made for people like them?

Maybe Kane had given them a heads up. When they arrived at No. 8 Mansion, the driver quickly opened the door.

The manager of the place had been informed a few minutes ago and was already waiting at the entrance.

Seeing Damon and Chloe get out of the car, the manager hurried forward, bowing respectfully to welcome the pair and leading them into the grand lobby. The lobby was luxurious and posh, filled with men in sleek suits of all shapes and sizes, each with their own unique vibe.

Some were sitting at the bar, others in booth corners. In between them, a group of slender beautiful waitstaff was busy hustling.

The stairs to the second floor were near the bar. As Chloe prepared to go upstairs, she quickly spotted a familiar face at the bar. She was leaning on the bar, chatting with a

customer next to her.

## Chapter 720

She was wearing a simple yet pretty blue dress, with no overly complicated designs. Her long hair casually draped over her shoulders. At first glance, it looked like the most ordinary outfit and one that would be easily overlooked in a crowd, but somehow always managed to attract everyone's attention.

It was all because of the unique and contradictory aura she gave off. She seemed cold and elegant, exuding a seductive charm. But when people tried to get close to her, they were stopped by the standoffishness and detachment in her eyes.

Hence, her smile became a rare treasure.

In a place like this, what could make a hostess happy? That would be people spending money to buy the drinks she served.

Chloe remembered that Cicely used to be a hotel waitress, but she didn't expect her to be working here.

"Miss, what can I do for you?" the manager noticed Chloe's lingering and asked carefully



Maybe she heard the noise, Cicely casually glanced over. The moment she saw Chloe, she paused for a few seconds. Then, she wiped off all the expressions on her face, got up from the bar stool, and walked towards Chloe.

“What a coincidence?” she said, her carefree expression making it impossible to argue.

“What are you doing here?” Chloe asked.

Cicely smiled slightly, looked around the luxurious hall, and finally let her gaze settle on Damon.

“Just trying to make a living! I need to earn money, I can’t afford to splurge here! Mr. Harper, would you like me to serve you?”

Damon’s indifferent gaze slid over Cicely, “Upstairs, the nameless box, Kane’s birthday party.”

With that, Damon’s gaze returned, he wrapped his arm around Chloe’s waist, and directly went upstairs.

Cicely stood there, her carefree smile faded slightly, but she still wore a smile on her face.

The manager arranged everything, hurriedly came down, saw Cicely, and said with a smile, “Diamond, you’re really lucky tonight, you just arrived and already got such a big deal. Serve well, and don’t make any mistakes. I’ll give you a little extra commission!”

Cicely’s eyes twinkled, ‘a little extra commission’, obviously, was a good opportunity for her.

Their commission was 0.8% of the sales, which means, selling a thousand dollars’ worth of wine, she could earn 8 dollars commission. If the commission rate is increased, selling a bottle of a thousand dollar wine she could get eighteen dollars!

People who came to this place usually spent a few thousand dollars a night. If she served a few more tables, she could easily get a few hundred dollars commission a night!

The drinks Kane and his group would definitely be the best. After all, it was a birthday, and they have to party the hardest. She couldn't let others earn this money. Walking to the bar, Cicely propped one hand on the black marble bar counter, "Tyler, get me two bottles of Louis XIII."

Tyler, the bartender, looked up at her and said cheerfully, "Diamond, you're gonna be busy tonight."

Diamond that was the nickname Cicely used here.

Although she appeared to be a liquor salesperson, she in fact, if you used a more straightforward term to describe her job, she was a hostess who accompanied customers to drink.

In order to get customers to buy more drinks, she always maintained a smile, was enthusiastic, articulate, and accompanied customers to chat and drink.