

CHOSEN 741

Chapter 741

Lance shot Amalia an icy glance before shifting his gaze awkwardly towards the front door

“Aight, alright, the company doesn’t have any direct deal with them. Plus, Keira’s award ceremony is just around the corner. After that, we’ll just go our separate ways. Who knows? By then, they might be eating our

dust”

Viviana attempted to lighten the mood placing all their hopes on Keira. Hearing this explanation, everyone agreed, nodding their heads

“Sa. Keira really is our lucky charm ”

Carolina looked a bit better, but she still had doubts

Keira gave a small smile and walked over to Lance, linking her arm with his. Lance’s eyes flickered, he withdrew his gaze and turned to look at the smiling Keira. A gentle smile creeping onto his face

As everyone gathered around Keira and entered the living room, a cell phone began to ring

“Oh, who’s receiving a call?”

Since most ringtones were set to default and sounded familiar, everyone began looking for their own phones

Keira whispered, her white phone ringing in her hand

“It’s past nine who’s chasing after you at this hour? Tell them they’re barking up the wrong tree

Ander in the room joked Kem laughed and put her finger to her lips. “It’s an international call”

“On is it news from the competition organizers?”

Kera nodded. “”“Most lik

After Chloe answered the call, her eyes flashed with confusion but quickly returned to normal. She let out a sigh of met

“News from the competition organizers?”

Damon sat there nonchalantly his long legs crossed elegantly in his suit pants, a black tablet in his hands. He was so engrossed he didn’t even look up when he spoke.

Yeah The award ceremony is confirmed to be at Moonstone Castle, it’s a lot fancier than before, and the way to enter is quite unique”

Chloe pondered this year’s competition seemed to full of surprises

“Oh? Why is it unique?”

“Once you’re in, you can only take off your cost and put on a mask after a cue It’s like a masquerade ball, quite mysterious’ Chice thought of Princess Matilda in Provence who promised her a special award ceremony Could this masquerade ball be her plan?

Hearing this, Damon’s eyes flashed with thought, then a slight smile appeared on his lips.

Not bad it suits you

“What?”

“It is your work style in the perfume industry”

Chloe furrowed her brows, puzzled What was her work style in the perfume industry?

Chloe felt confused, and the car went silent for a few seconds before Damon suddenly spoke up, “What’s the theme of your work this time?”

Um Rebirth Phoeni

“Good”

Then there was a long silence.

Chloe blinked. “Good” what?

“Why did you ask that?”

Damon was holding a stylus, sliding it across the tablet

The work should wow the world, and the perfumer herself certainly has to be better than this ”

Chloe moved a little closer to Damon, her eyes on the tablet in his hand. She was surprised to see a half finished drawing on the tablet. Through the outline of the drawing, she could tell it was a long dress.

Shock flickered in Chloes eyes, she looked at Damon in disbelief

“This Youre not making this dreas for me, are you?”

Chloe watched him intensely. The dim yellow light in the car made the light from the tablet seem brighter, illuminating his chiseled features. Even in the dim light, he looked dazzling.

Then she saw him raise an eyebrow and turn his gaze to her. The glow outlined his deep, perfect facial features, his high nose, and sharp lips. Everything was so close.

Even though she was used to his face, she still felt deeply attracted to him She felt a bit dazed, blinked twice and blushed slightly at his subtle smile.

“What don’t believe me?”

Chloe shook her head Of course, she trusted him the most. Whatever he wanted to do it had to be the best, right?

“I just didn’t expect You could even design clothes?”

Damon chuckled but didn’t reply

Nate who had been driving, laughed. “Not just you. Ms. Chloe, even after so many years with the boss, I don’t know what Mr. Harper can’t do

“Right” | thought so too Chloe nodded, confirming her thoughts

Damon gave Nate a faint smile before continuing his drawing

Chloe’s gaze returned to the tablet in Damon’s hand. It was just an outline of a dress, the details not visible it was still a rough sketch, and she wouldn’t tell what it looked like yet.

Anyway She was really looking forward to it

She bit her lip, watching Damon sketch without looking away. Her intense gaze made Damon stop drawing, he looked at her, then put away the tablet.

"Huh? Why did you stop drawing?"

Damon gave a small smile and looked out the car window.

"We're home."

Chloe looked up and sure enough, she recognized the familiar scenery outside. They were in their neighborhood.

"We're here." Chloe's voice and expression were full of disappointment.

Damon turned to her. "We could just sleep in the car for the night?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Chloe's face turned red, she quickly opened the car door and got out.

Damon chuckled and after Nate opened the door he also got out.

"When will the dress be ready?" As they walked into the elevator side by side, Chloe couldn't help but ask.

"Don't get your hopes up," Damon chuckled.

"Because it might not be ready before your award ceremony."

Chloe frowned. "Then why are you even making it?" A moment's thought, she added. "If you can't finish it, I won't go to the award ceremony!"

Chapter 742

Har inte face was smooth and had a determined look, with soft eyes and an elusive fragility and charm that was hard to detect in public

She had put so much into this, and now she was finally here. How could she possibly give up easily? Because she knew to Demon, this was a “threat” Even if he knew she wouldn’t grew up easily Damon had to care She took this matter seriously, and Damon even more DO

“Not going? Don’t you care about your reputation anymore, or you don’t want to marry me anymore?”

Damon pulled Chloe into his arms, a deep, sexy voice ringing in her ear

Chloe looked up at him, those deep black eyes full of tenderness and doting smiles Chloe thoughtfully unconsciously moved her lips

Damon’s eyes darkened, he held Chloe tightly in his arms

Chloe gently placed her hands on his shoulders looked up at him. “What’s wrong?”

Damon lowered his head, and his handsome face slowly approached her the deep voice getting huskier

“You’re getting better and better at seducing people, little beauty”

Her fingers trembled slightly on his shoulder, her cheeks turned red again

“How did I seduce you?”

Damon chuckled and gently rubbed her rosy cheeks with his hand, whispering. "You're so pretty, how can you not be seductive?"

Chloe bit her lip in response to his tease. She admitted she was slow to react, always unable to keep up with his words.

"Biting your lip again? Hmm. That's even more tempting, what am I going to do?"

Chloe almost subconsciously released her teeth.

Damon leaned in and gently licked her lips.

"My mouth is swollen from your licking."

Chloe looked at the CCTV in the corner of the elevator and pushed his shoulder. "Can you stop fooling around? There's CCTV here."

"You care I take it down tomorrow?"

As he spoke, he went to press his lips against hers. Chloe turned her head to avoid it, his kiss fell on her tender cheek.

As the two chased each other to the elevator, the elevator door suddenly opened. Chloe was startled, staggered, and bumped her head into Damon's chest.

Damon effortlessly held Chloe's head, his gaze calmly looking outside the elevator door.

"Hmm."

The man outside the elevator suddenly chuckled. This voice seemed familiar.

Then there was Damon's deep voice. "What are you doing here?"

In the living room. Chloe brought two cups of water to the coffee table

Damon sat indifferently on one side. His deep eyes glanced lightly at the man sitting opposite uttering slowly "Coming here to find a place to live in the middle of the night?"

Seth picked up the cup of water on the side and took a casual sip, sounding casual

"You don't look like you're out of a place to live. You should have several villas in your hand."

Chloe turned and went to the kitchen. She heard the conversation in the living room clearly. She agreed with Damon's view. If Seth didn't have several luxurious villas in his hand, it would be truly unbelievable.

To say he has many houses was not an exaggeration, right?

"People will never complain about having too much money, nor will they complain about having too many houses."

There was some laughter in Seth's voice, and even though she couldn't see his expression, Chloe could imagine what he looked like at the moment.

Seth was naturally very handsome, with a long nose, long eyebrows, and bright eyes. Unlike Damon's dignified and restrained appearance, his face always had a smile with a bit of feminine charm.

He was like a cunning fox with a deep heart. When he was happy, he seemed careless, but most of the time, the smile was pretentious. Although he was smiling, the smile could change at any time.

People said, if a person's smile was not lively, then it was not sincere, it was just pretending.

“So late you came here to see the house yourself?” Damon looked indifferent, holding the cushion that Chloe had just stuffed into his hand looking deeply at Seth. A simple yet meaningful question. Seth’s smiling eyes gradually became indifferent. He didn’t speak and Damon’s eyes narrowed slightly, “It seems you really like it here have you found the right house?”

Seth looked up at Damon, his narrow eyes full of intelligent light

Damon didn’t look at him. He put the cup to his lips, ignoring Seth’s gaze

After a while. Seth chuckled lightly. “Of course

Damon nodded, “That’s good. We’ll be neighbors then.”

Listening to the conversation between the two men in the living room, Chloe felt a bit confused. Their conversation seemed ordinary, but she always felt that there was a battle of wits going on in these simple exchanges

She could sense that Damon had a forcing intention towards Seth

She understood that Seth just needed a house here, but why Damon insisted on Seth choosing here, she couldn’t understand. Although Seth’s decision to come and see the house himself at night was indeed a bit

strange

The living room was silent for a moment.

Seth’s face still had a faint smile. He looked up in the direction of the kitchen, then said with a meaningful tone,

“Really?”

Damon's hand paused. His half-closed eyes looked at the man across the room who was smiling faintly, "What

"I heard you're preparing for an engagement banquet "

Chloe frowned, thinking, is there something wrong with Damon preparing for an engagement party?"

Damon's

brows gradually furrowed, his eyes revealing a touch of cold, full of warning

"Although she has no status now, and might suffer some gossip when with you if you both go public with your relationship, she might face even greater difficulties.

"Do you think I would put her in danger?" Damon's voice deepened

Because of the distance, he deliberately lowered his voice, and Chloe couldn't hear his words clearly

Seth chuckled lightly. "Where is there an absolute standard to measure a dangerous thing? is not an absolute thing. Whether it's unforeseen incidents, or things lurking on the surface, around danger is everywhere

Damon squinted his eyes, and closed his lips tightly. His face was gloomy, radiating a chill

Seth downed another glass of water, plonking the glass back onto the coffee table. The movement was minor, but it still made a crisp clinking sound.

"Women, mate, they're just for fun, y'know? A bit of mutual satisfaction, that's all good. But don't go catching feelings. You, we ain't got no business doing that."

He said this rising from his seat, his arms slightly bent as he buttoned up his blazer

His actions were unhurried, elegant and gentle, like a real gent ..

Chapter 743

Damon's face looked icy cold right now his eyes fan abyss Seth's words pissed him off Every single thing he said him off

"I gotta split, it's getting lots," Seth unid.

Chloe came out of the kitchen just in time to see Seth about to take off He gave her a small smile and a nod His expression seemed nonchalant, but it was hard to tell what he was After Self Chloe went to the living room and noticed that Damon still looked vid

"What's up?" she asked

She rarely saw Demon looking so icy Damon looked up at her his eyes still filled with rage

Chloe frowned, replaying the conversation she had overheard between Seth and Damon in the kitchen. They were talking about Bath looking for a house, and also

She walked over to him and said clearly.

Theard about the engagement party again if it's inconvenient I don't really care about that kind of cerem Damon looked at her his gaze deep with a Nit of coldness

If we don't have one

sally thinking

Chloe's heart sank. She was sure something was bothering him, but she also knew he wouldn't spill it. However, after a while. Damon's gaze at her gradually calmed down, the coldness in his eyes slowly fading. He reached out took her hand, and pulled her into his arms

"Seth is not a good guy Damon suddenly said Chloe was slightly taken aback, then she burst into laughter So there was a reason for Damon's anger

"Looks like he really did something to tick you off

"Yeah I really want to see him get into trouble unable to save himself, and have to admit defeat

Damon held her squinted his eyes, his tone low and indifferent

Seth in trouble, unable to save himself, and admitting defeat?

Thinking of the cold and elegant man who had just walked past her, was he really the kind to admit defeat?

It was hard to imagine. But

Chloe used an eyebrow and asked. "You want him to admit defeat in what way?"

Damon was silent for a moment, then gave a light smile. in front of a woman"

Chloe was slightly taken aback, then shook her head I can't imagine

"Hmm Damon chuckled, picked up Chloe "Forget about him, let's take a shower and go to bed

Downstairs. Seth bought an apartment in another unit straight away His assistant Samuel asked carefully while driving.

“Mr Diaz if you’re trying to avoid people you know why did you buy this place?”

Seth sat calmly in the back seat half of his handsome face illuminated by the neon lights outside the window, the other half hidden in the dark shadows, looking deep and cold Hearing Samuel’s words. Seth gave a cold laugh, “Who knows why

just a luxury apartment If he wanted it, he could definitely get it Damon didn’t give him any other choices from the start, other than buying this place

They were both very familiar with each other and he knew Damon could read between his lines.

He was just curious why the man who always put himself first and never interfered too much with others, was suddenly interested in his affairs

Samuel was confused by Seth’s answer, knowing that Mr. Diaz’s thinking was always mysterious and unpredictable. He decided to focus on driving and stop thinking about other things

The award ceremony was in three days. Chloe went to T University’s new campus again and ate a few underripe peaches. Because she needed to adjust to the time zone Chloe planned to fly to the F Country a day early

“Damon, where’s my dress?”

After packing a few outfits Chloe went straight to Damon to ask for her dress

Damon looked a bit helpless. “It’s not ready yet”

Chloe glared at him, “I didn’t prepare a dress either?”

Damon sat in the chair, twirling an expensive pen in his hand, looking at the woman in a light yellow house dress, and said with a smile, ‘How about you just wear your usual clothes to receive the award?’

“Weren’t you the one who said you wanted me to amaze the world?”

His answer

“Yes, just wear your casual clothes, without makeup, that’s definitely enough to amaze the world”

Chloe closed her eyes, grinding her teeth at the smooth talking man, “That’s not amazing, that’s scaring the world!”

Damon laughed out loud: the sight of her looking helpless was a delight

Chloe glared at him, but Damon looked at her and said. “Come here”

Chloe looked at him “What for

“Got something to show you” His voice was full of allure.

Chloe raised an eyebrow and walked towards Damon. But she only stopped in front of the desk, tapped the desk with her slender white fingers. She tilted her head, and smiled at Damon.

“What are you showing me? Just put it here”

Damon’s smile grew wider This clever woman. He didn’t say anything, just stood up from the chair put the pen on the desk and picked up the tablet nearby, flipping through something.

Seeing him search so seriously. Chloe couldn’t help but step forward curious about what he wanted to show her. The moment she rounded the desk and was about to reach him, he grabbed her waist and pulled her into his arms. A strong arm wrapped around her waist

Chloe's hand was on his shoulder After a few seconds, she came to her senses, looking into Damon's dark eyes filed with triumph and mischief, and felt frustrated

She knew he was setting a trap¹ She knew it!

She had fallen for his traps too many times, and it always left a bitter taste in her mouth. She was always in control of others outside, but at home, she was always controlled by him.

She had been a manager for many years, naturally having a dominating and bossy aura Even though she was controlled by him every time, couldn't she avoid him? But tha man, he didn't even give her a chance to

avoid him!

"You "Chloe was really angry Being controlled by him over and over again, she was so not willing

With a low chuckle rumbling in his throat, Damon looked up at her, his eyes sparkled more than before

What had he given her exactly? Had he really satisfied her to this extent?

Damon moved closer to her, his proud nose gently brushed against her smooth cheek. His affection and tenderness touched Chloe deeply Unconsciously, a small smile played around her lips and her hand relaxed its grip, resting gently on his shoulder

Chapter 744

Chloe lowered her head, her forehead touching his, their breaths intertwining, the atmosphere gradually becoming warm and sweet.

"Got something you want me to?"

“Nope

Damon kissed the corner of her lips, his voice dropping low

Chlor’s eyes widened at him.

Damon chuckled placing his hand on her waist, then slid it under her clothes, which made her shiver slightly.

“So you’re just here for a good time, huh?”

Damon kissed her chin, murmuring with a smirk, “Iant that what you had in mind?”

When did she ever think that?

“Why were you so guarded around me from the get-go, huh?”

Chloe was speechless.

“And since you’ve already thought of it, wouldn’t it be disappointing if I did nothing? The last thing I want is to see you disappointed”

As he spoke, he gently kissed her lips, his warm lips sliding over the corner of hers, kissing her chin, then buried his head in the nape of her neck

He kissed her skin gently sometimes hard, sometimes soft, teasing her senses making her unable to relax

His hand was wandering under her clothes. The tingling sensation from his warm palm made Chloe shrug her shoulders slightly, and her loose house clothes slid off her shoulders due to her movement

Damon's lips moved to her shoulder gently kissing it Chloe's shoulder tightened, her grip on Damons shoulder tightened, and her breath started to become erratic

A smug smile played on Damon's lips

"When did you take it off?" He looked up at her his eyes dancing with teasing and hidden movement, his voice even lower. He didn't stop his hand, instead he moved it to the other side to che

Chloe blushed. "Took it off when i got home. I don't like wearing it

It had been uncomfortable all day, with her tits bound in the ba

Damon chuckled quietly, nodding, "I don't like it either"

Chloe bit her lip lightly, her face reddening further at Damon's words.

"Don't you really have anything you want me to see? My dress"

I told you not to get your hopes up"

Damon swept the files on the desk to one side, then picked her up and placed her on the table

Chloe's breath hitched, her eyes filled with shyness, disappointment, and a hint of hurt. These were all feelings Chloe was completely unaware of, and she had never seen herself like this before

"How Can I not have hopes? I've been looking forward to this for a long time."

Damon looked at her almost ready to give in to her He really didn't want to disappoint her

TI do my best okay?

Chloe didn't say anything she couldn't demand anything more at this point. She couldn't be like other women, throwing tantrums without consideration. She had been reasonable and calm for many years. Incomplete was incomplete, and what could she complain do? At this rate, it would truly be 'unreasonable complaints.

A bit dazed she suddenly felt a chill on her body. Her top had been lifted by someone.

Damon's large hand slid up from her waist. She took a light breath and placed her hand over his.

"You said you wouldn't disappoint me, didn't you? I'm really disappointed now you still want to have fun?"

Damon raised an eyebrow, revealing an inscrutable expression.

"Disappointed? When have I ever disappointed you?"

Chloe looked at him, not saying anything, but seemingly telling him you know very well. Yet, Damon only looked at her with an ambiguous smile in his eyes, ignoring his broken promise, and murmured.

"Looks like I have to try harder to satisfy you, and try not to disappoint you."

As he said this, he wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her into his arms. The domineering and deep smile in his eyes made Chloe shiver.

Try harder? She wouldn't be able to handle it!

She struggled to jump off the table, but was held tightly by the man's arms.

"Have I finished packing yet?"

“We still have a couple of days, right? You planning on moving the whole house over there?”

Damon pushed her top back up, which she wanted to pull down to cover herself, and after he finished speaking, his gaze fell on the beautiful scenery in front of her and he leaned in

Ah

Her sensitive reaction pleased Damon even more. After a while, he looked up at Chloe biting her lip, which opened and closed while breathing and leaned down to kiss her.

That deep kiss, seemed to foretell I can't wait any longer

Chloe placed one hand on his shoulder her chin slightly retracted, accepting his kiss.

Sometimes she was moved by his force, leaning back, and then brought back by him, continuing to kiss deeply

For his demands. Chloe never refused at the appropriate time and place

After a round of lovemaking in the study Chloe was panting her exposed skin a beautiful red. She was so weak she couldn't even lift her legs, Damon carried her to the bathroom, intending to take a bath and sleep but ended up having sex with Damon in the bathtub for another ten minutes

Chloe floated in the bathwater completely devoid of strength

“Damon

if you keep this up. I promise I won't let you touch me for a month

Damon kissed her cheek. A month? Sure, as long as you can handle me after a month, it's totally fine”

Chloe was speechless This was a blatant threat!

She was angry so angry she bit her teeth. Before she could react, she was turned over by this man who seemed to have turned into a wolf in the bathtub, then was tightly pressed against her back

don'tium never let you sh

Suddenly a strong push came from behind, the man kissed the back of her neck, a low and hoarse voice echoed behind her ear

He said "You know very well that's absolutely impossible Be a good girl, okay? Tell me, am you still disappointed?"

Chapter 745

Chlor's hair ceded over her shoulders. Her body created ripples in the bathtub, in sync with the man's thrusting movements. His words were that with silence, as Chios bit her lip, refusing to respond

"Huh?"

Getting no response Demon gently turned her around His dark brooding eyes were filled with dominance

Chloe, half-leaning back, used her hands on his shoulders for support. Her cheeks were flushed her gaze hazy lips slightly parted, taking shallow breaths.

Her complete surrender to desire had Damon briming with passion

Something was changing within her body, causing Chloe to widen her eyes in surprise. She looked up at him only to have her lips claimed by Damon once again "Damon, that's enough"

“Not yet, you’re just too tempting

“AN

Chice’s weak arms could only wrap tightly around Damon’s shoulders as she bit her lip and was led into another world of pleasure

She was a bit scared, but also excited. She was saying ‘n bul her body instinctively followed the rhythm set by Damon the finally understood what people meant by women always say one thing and man

another

Damon didn’t continue. He took a shower with Chice, making sure she was clean Inside and out, wrapped her in a towel and laid her on the bed, then took a hairdryer to dry her hair Everything was in order.

Chloe envied his stamina, that vigorous spirit, so full of life, truly enable Unlike he who now didn’t even hain the energy to wiggle her toes

As he held her Chloe closed her eyes and whispered. “I haven’t finished packing my suitcase

“Mm, I help you pack it in the morning” Damon gently kissed her on the head

Chloe’s breaths started getting deeper her last words before falling asleep were I still don’t have a dress.

Damon chuckled softly, hugging Chloe a bit tighter She smelled so good

At 9 AM the sun was shining brightly outside

In the bedroom Chloe's hair was spread out on the pillow her delicate face smooth and soft. Her eyes were slightly closed, her long eyelashes casting little shadows under her eyelids

Damon walked in and looked at the still sleeping woman realizing he might have won her out last night

He didn't have the heart to wake her up, but he had to He bent down gently, his hand caressing her cheek, his fingers lightly stroking her soft, warm skin

Chloe's eyelashes fluttered and she slowly opened her re

The handsome man's face came into her sight, and she took a deep breath, relaxing on the warm bed, settling into a comfortable position

Damon noticed her reluctance to get up and raised an eyebrow. If you don't get up now you'll miss the flight

Chloe had then halted in her tracks, before abruptly sitting up Then came the rush to freshen up

Damon watched her leisurely his gaze never leaving her

haven't finished packing my suitcase"

Chloe was feeling all thumbs for the first time in her life

I've already packed it for you, no need to rush Damon smiled, in stark contrast to Chloe's flustered state. He seemed calm and composed

Chloe let out a sigh of relief She didn't even have time for breakfast When she went downstairs, Nate was already waiting for her

Chloe's suitcase was settled and when they got into the car, Nate handed her a bag

"Here are some sandwiches and milk, please enjoy. Ms. Summens"

"Thank you" For Chlor, this was a pleasant surprise

"I ordered it From the morning, she seemed too busy to me look at him

Chloe glanced at Damon lightly then calmly looked away, opened the bag, and started her breakfast

Nate sat upright and senous, stealing glances at Mr Harper's expression Damon was staring at Chloe, a tender smile on his face. Nate thought to himself well it seems like things are still normal between Batti

But Chice was she angry? This was unusua

When they arrived at the airport they still had plenty of time Before Chloe got off, she asked Damon not to go with her

Damon didn't misist, as there was still a lot to do in the company today But when Chloe opened the door to get off Damon grabbed her hand

"Can I have a goodbye kiss?

Chloe looked up at Nate who was opening the door, and hate awkwardly smiled, tumed around to open the trunk to get Chloe's suitcase Chice immediately turned her head to look at Damon, "What 'goodbye kiss? You kissed my mouth swollen yesterday!

"Can yesterday and today be the same? Come here."

Damon pulled her into his arms and kissed her senously

“Will you be nervous?”

Chice raised an eyebrow This casual action drew a low chuckle from Damon

Then you’ll just have to try your best. I’ll keep an eye on the final work on the production line for you

Chloe moved her eyebrows slightly, but still didn’t say anything

Damon laughed helplessly. “Still mad? Next time I discuss it with you in advance, okay?”

Chloes face turned red immediately

“Or listen to you if you want me to be a bit more aggressive, I will be if you want me to be a bit more grille then i also listen to you

Chloe’s eyes widened her blush spreading to her neck

“Damon,

“Ther you decide our positions in bed, okay?”

Chloe gritted her teeth, “Give me the dress i dont aven think about those stuff *

Damon squinted his eyes, his laughter light and breezy a look of “you don’t have a choice dominance

“Then i stay abroad and not come back!”

She finished speaking and was about to get off Damon sat in the car letting her go

She took her suitcase from Nate and headed towards the airport terminal

Nate watched Chices figure anxiously When he got in the car he couldn't help but ask

"Sir are we just going to let Miss Chloe leave angry like this?"

"Damon was still looking at Chlora figure

A

Nate was also looking in the same direction Chloe was wearing a black printed maxi dress, a white silk shirt, her hair naturally cascading over her shoulders, swaying with her steps. She indiated such a strong, icy vibe that other passengers instinctively kept the distance

Hate could help but sigh, "Man it feels like Miss Chice's temper has gotten even fercar.

Chapter 746

Camera thin lips tested slightly as he spoke. "s'having a lemper a bad thing? She's much liveller than before

kate veda taken aback, he didn'i mpect Damon to have this point of view

"People often say woman shouldn't be too pampered"

As Chlors figure finally disappeared through the door Damon slowly withdrew his gaze Through the rearview mirror, he gave Nate a cold look

Nate immediately shut up. "1 also feel... Ms. Chole is now livelier than before."

Although this statement was somewhat flattering, he truly felt that way Compared to her previous coldness and excessive rationality, the current Ms Chole indeed seemed more like a woman, or rather, a person with vitality

Rationality signifies restraint, maturity, and self-protection She had taken on too much, leaving her no room for willfulness

Although Damon had previously forbidden him from investigating, as someone who was always by Damon's side, how could he possibly not investigate? But the more he investigated, the more he understood

The things Chole had experienced as a woman were not things a woman should have to endure She used to be like a machine that only knew how to work Now, she indeed seemed livelier than before

It was just unexpected that Damon would be so considerate gradually opening Chole's heart in subtle ways

After checking in her luggage and receiving her boarding pass. Chloe had twenty minutes before boarding However, as soon as she arrived at the boarding gate, Chice's already unhappy expression darkened even

further

"Chloe Lance seemed quite surprised

Keira, holding onto Lance's arm, also greeted her cheerfully. "What a coincidence we're on the same flight "

Chloe took a deep breath and found a nearby seat to sit down

Surrounding her were Annane and several domestic celebrities, the fashion stars who had recently been promoted as "best sellers" on the internet, and a few famous fashion internet influencers

Naturally they wouldn't miss the highly anticipated fashion event, Fragrance Frenzy

Chloe and Kera's domestic feud was almost common knowledge After the competition, Keira even claimed the title of champion, and had already secured a few contracts for the Olson Group

The media's widespread coverage and Keira's confident attitude made everyone believe that Chloe had become a loser.

"If I were her, I would feel so embarrassed

"Yeah to attend the award ceremony knowing that she lost."

"Even more embarrassing is that she's on the same flight as her sister, one successful and one a failure, it's just be embarrassing

Chloe clenched her lips. The whispers and looks around her shot at her like arrows, and all Chloe could do was ignore

Seeing her cold demeanor, Annane sneered

"Some people have such thick skin it's unimaginable No amount of words can get to them because they have no sense of shame."

Chloe was deep in thought The anger Damon had stirred this morning hadn't subsided, and her patience seemed to be at its limit. She glanced at Annarie, then nodded with a smile

"I guess not everyone has a sense of shame Some people even attend the award ceremony without any shame after being eliminated in the preliminary round. Compared to that, at least made it to the finals what do you have to be ashamed of? "

"You

Annan's previously smug expression instantly turned ashen, the surrounding looks shifted towards her many of them filled with contempt and mockery

Keira frowned, glancing at Annare. What an idiot! Just one sentence and she was speechless, how embarrassing

Annatie glared at Chloe, rage filled her eyes

"All you know is talk wait until you face reality and you'll regret it. Since you don't feel embarrassed now, then wait for the award ceremony"

Chloe turned her head calmly looking at her. The schadenfreude in Annarie's eyes made Chloe frown slightly. A scene from the Olson family flashed in her mind, during which Keira had the same expression it was as if Chloe was a fish ready to be skinned and butchered

A cold laugh echoed in her heart. Butchered at will? Ha

After Annare finished. Keira spoke. "Annane, can you shut up?"

Tina, I won't say anything more. Whether she goes to the award ceremony or not is not up to me if I were here definitely wouldn't go and make a fool of myself"

Chloe suddenly stood up, turned to look at Keira, and then started laughing

"I suddenly agree with Annarie won't go to the award ceremony to avoid being laughed at

Keira's face changed drastically, and she anxiously said. "Why would you be embarrassed? Don't listen to her nonsense. She didn't even make it to the finals, what right does she have to judge you? Besides, you're not the kind of person who can be swayed by a few words, right?"

Chice not attending the award ceremony? How could this be? This award ceremony was supposed to be the opportunity for her to crush Chloe once and for all. If she didn't go, how could she let the world see what kind of person Chloe really was?

"Wouldn't it be embarrassing? I'm not her eliminated in the preliminaries and still able to attend the ceremony originally wanted to fight for the championship, if I can't get it this time, there's no point in going. Keira frowned forcing a smile. The competition results haven't come out yet, how do you know you're not the champion if you don't attend the award ceremony?"

Chloe blinked laughed lightly. "But everyone is saying you're the fragrance champion this time."

"That's just a rumor. The final results will be announced at the award ceremony."

"Really? Then I go take a look."

Keira let out a sigh of relief nodded, and said, "Yes, you must go. Even if okay so, they said, that outstanding work will be displayed this time it's a great opportunity to broaden your horizons. By the way, this is your first time participating in Fragrance Frenzy, right?"

Chice smiled but didn't answer her.

Annare snorted. "Yeah, I was being rude before but I gotta ask, aren't you a bit too cocky? Keira getting fourth place in her first ever competition is already quite a bit of an international debut?"

"In this whole wide world, apart from the elusive star who clinched the championship on their first go, who else could pull off such a stunt?"

and you're aiming for the gold in your .

Chapter 747

"Who in this world could pull off being a champion right from their debut, except for the enigmatic Star?"

Chice smirked. "Well, you and Ker for sure can do"

Anna face darkened instantly Annoying twit Why didn't she notice her sharp tongue before?

A slight tremor ran through Kaira's cheeks, but she still forced a smile Her voice slightly strained as she said, "You're right, Chloe After all there's only one Star in this world"

Chloe gave a small smile, glancing at the watch on her wrist A seemingly low-key but expensive ring on her wender middle finger acted the light coming in from the window, dazzling brightly

Kaira instinctively looked at Lance, a hint of nervousness flashing in her eyes Her grip involuntarily lightened

Lance quietly watched Chloe Compared to other women dressed in short skirts, looking cool and sexy, her outfit was conservative A white chiffon shirt, a black and white printed & lina skort that reached her knees, showing off her slender waist, and beautiful legs under the skirt The V-neck of the shirt revealed her fair beautiful neck and collarbone A delicate pendant on her collarbone suited her perfectly Especially har beautiful face which had light makeup was enough to attract attention

Though she was still aloof, her features revealed a woman's unique charm and allure Especially those beautiful eyes, no longer as cold and ruthless as before, but filled with a vitality and spirit he had never seen before Bright yet deep. lvely yet genuine

She was no longer the woman she used to be as subtle changes made her different More vibrant, beautiful, and captivating

Her unique temperament was something no one else could replicate Why hadn't he noticed before ?

He was somewhat distracted, snapping back to reality only when he felt a slight tug on his arm

Keira eta pang of dread and unease Lance's almost obsessive look scared her She knew what that look meant. Panicked, she looked at Chloe, and with hesitancy, she said,

“Chloe, your ring is beautiful. Did you buy it yourself?”

Chloe paused from checking her watch, looked at the ring on her hand, a small smile tugged at her lips, then she lowered her hand and looked at Keira

“sn’t a ring supposed to be a gift from a man to a woman? What’s the point if a woman buys it herself?”

Even if there was no point, buying it herself wasn’t a bad thing

Lance’s eyes fell on Chloes ring, his expression stiffened instantly

The people around also turned their heads when they heard Chloe’s words Lance shifted his gaze to Chloe’s face, his eyes filled with complex emotions

Are you getting married?”

Chloe casually adjusted her hair, facing Lance and Keira’s looks, her eyes filled with mockery

“Shouldn’t the usual sequence be engagement first?”

“When? With who?”

Before Chloe could finish her sentence Lance cut her off. He walked towards her, his voice low and filled with urgency and anger

Chloe glanced at the man approaching her, his questioning made her frown deepen

“That seems to have nothing to do with you”

A pang of pain shot through Lance's heart, his gaze at Chice somewhat sorrowful

"Your engagement should be there

Chloe scoffed. To do what? Sincerely wish me well?"

Sincerely wish he well? He should wish her happiness with another man?

As long as the other person is trustworthy, I

"Of course he's trustworthy in this world, only he wouldn't betray me!"

Lance's eyes narrowed

"You don't have to come, don't really want you guys to leave a mark in my future life"

Kera frowned deeply as she thought of the day she officially entered the Olson family. That night with Kane, Hans, Noah's appearance, and the way they addressed Chie

Who was that man?

"Have you told grandma about the engagement? You should let your family know no matter what. They should attend the engagement ceremony, otherwise they might think you don't have family support and you might be bullied in the future

"Hah, Chice scoffed. "Bullied? Do you think there's anyone more disgusting than the Summers family to me?"

Keira clenched her teeth.

“You’re going too far Grandma just hopes you can do better but it is indeed sudden, i didn’t expect you to get married so soon.”

“Hopes can do better? A cold light flashed in Chloe’s eyes. “Yeah, she really hopes I can do better. You’re the most perfect person in his eyes, the most precious gem”

‘Chloe

“Yes, since you understand why can’t you just try harder and bring glory to this family, like Keira?

The cold voice made Chloe’s brow twitch, turning around, she saw Carolina standing behind her looking at her goldly

“Grandma, you’re back. It’s time to board the plane Coincidentally, Chloe is on the same flight as us”

“Um Carolina responded coldly

“Oh by the way, grandma is also attending the award ceremony this time”

Looking at Carolinas face, Chloe blinked, then began to laugh coldly

“Oh really” This is going to be fun

“Yes with Lance and Grandma there, I feel reassured”

Chloe slightly raised the corners of her mouth, seeing Carolina staring at her as if she wanted to say something but hesitated She turned around and walked away, ignoring them

As she glanced at her watch again, her long hair fell on her shoulders, revealing her white neck and two gradually fading red marks

Lange saw this easily and his eyes became more complex Staring at Chloe, he was at a loss for words

At this moment, an announcement was aired to remind the passengers to board They all walked into the cabin

Chapter 748

estle and found the hotel she had booked in advance. After taking a shower, Chloe plopped onto the bed, feeling super lazy and unwilling to move a muscle

| mas sunny outside, the hustle and bustle of France began

to adjust to the time difference Chice didn't for long At noon, she got up and went downstairs to find a place to eat

Chise found a decent looking restaurant, nabbed a seat by the window, ordered her meal in fluent French, and then sat there waiting

Most restaurants in France were decked out all fancy and posh, with exquisite sverware, crystal glasses, various paintings on the walls, and pretty vines decorated in the corridors All of which totally fit the French peoplets unique sense of romance and elegance.

Aftar lunch, just when Chloe was enjoying her desser

cellphone rang. Seeing the caller 10. she smiled and picked up

A deep powerful voice came from the other end. I'm here

Chloe stood up. "Winght. Pl come get you" She paid the bill and left the restaurant, but ran into a few people

“Hey, what a coincidence

Kara raised an eyebrow Lance was standing on the outer side of the road, so he could see the arrogant face Keira made when she saw Chloe

Chice didn't say anything, but turned to the middle-aged man next to Kara's

remember him? My mentor the one my grandma specifically hired to teach me fragrance blending | remember he visited our house before. You might have met him, right?”

Joshua, a bit of a big shot in the fragrance world. He won the champion of the fragrance contest when he was 32. His elegant and noble creations were loved and sought after by the upper class' gentlemen and ladies With the endorsement of these high society people, his reputation in the fragrance world remained strong

Chloe as expected knew his works. His talent was indeed extraordinary But his success.

Chloe didn't know if the products he designed were out of his own preference or he just wanted to be successful

Joshua looked well-maintained he exuded an artist's noble air Dressed in a deep purple suit, his indifferent gaze at Chice didn't reveal any emotions, but obviously excluded Chloe from his social circle

Chloe didn't say anything while listening to Kara's introduction because she knew Keira definitely had more to say Keira wanted to take a jab at her, and she wouldn't miss any chance

As the granddaughter of the Summers family, Caroling knew that Chloe was most interested in fragrance blending, but she only hired a master for Keira This was something that Keira was proud of and thought could stab Chice in the heart

Then

Not long after Keira put on a look of sudden realization

"Oh I almost forgot, you guys not only met at home Joshua do you remember my sister? The one from the fashion contest in our country six years ago, although there may have been some

misunderstandings

Keira didn't continue, but her intention was clear This was one of her strategies, hint, and then stop Targeted words would never come out of her mouth

Chloe had poker face but she was sheering inwardly. She gave Keira a satanic look. Although she didn't want to admit it, she might be the person who knew Keira best in the world. She knew every word, every action every expression Keira made had her purpose

After Haras obvious hint. Joshua's eyes were instantly filled with disgust

"I remember she's the one who was accused of plagiarizing your design, right?"

There might have been some misunderstandings

Kas explained

"The facts are there, what misunderstanding could there be"

"Maybe

"Enough, don't try to talk for her. Even if she's your sister i

Keira hooked the corner of her mouth her expression full of challenge towards Chice

On the other side. Lance was somewhat displeased. "Joshua Kera said it was a misunderstanding

and disgrace'

"What facts are there Joshua? Who gave you a hundred percent proof back then that showed I was the plagiarist? Chice didn't give Lance a chance to speak.

Lance gave her a light look and closed his mouth

Joshua frowned. Hearing Chloe's calm and firm voice questioning him, he was annoyed and retorted, "If it wasn't you who plagiarized, was

Chice quietly looked at him. After a while, she sneered

"So your evidence is your student who couldn't possibly plagiarize, so I became the plagiarist because if not her, then me? Your way of thinking is really admirable, Joshua!"

Joshua was a bit embarrassed, even though his words were a bit far fetched. But, after a moment, he said. "If you didn't do it, why didn't you refute it back then? What are you trying to prove in front of me now?" Admit I was really stupid. Chloe's eyes were cold. "Because I didn't expect to be accused of plagiarism. I couldn't respond to the sudden situation back then, and your appearance as a master made me helpless back then"

Joshua was shocked by Chloe's aura. He couldn't believe that she could be so imposing. His memory might have been a bit vague, but he still remembered the naive girl from the past. She stood there alone, pale faced, but firmly defended herself. The difference between the two was incomparable.

Chice's indifferent gaze swept over Kera's face, finally arrogantly looking straight at Joshua. "But I'm not anymore if you trust Kera so much, go ahead. I'm not trying to explain anything to you, and you have no right to accuse me. The one who needs to explain was never me. And your acceptance means nothing to me."

Joshua was completely intimidated by Chloe's arrogant attitude. Her arrogance and confidence all revealed her contempt and mockery towards Joshua

Chapter 749

He used to people buttering her up over the years, but this attitude he just couldn't stomach

'Arrogant! So rude at such a young age, no shame at all I wonder if it's your ignorance or just overconfidence

Chloe remained stoic, and upon hearing Joshua's words, she smirked a little

"Arrogance requires competence"

"Hahahaha Joshua let out an angry laugh. His icy gaze slowly softened as he looked at Chloe "To be honest, if you hadn't made any mistakes, I'd quite like your cocky attitude You'll see, there's nothing wrong with being arrogant it seems you're quite confident in yourself"

Chloe didn't say anything else. She gave Keira a cold glance, smirked mockingly, and then turned to leave

Watching Chloe walk away Joshua's eyes filled with a hint of admiration. Keira, on the other hand, was filled with gloom. Chloe was just too damn smug, always stealing the spotlight

It wasn't until Chloe's figure was out of sight that Joshua turned his attention to Keira, squinting slightly

"You mentioned earlier that there might have been some misunderstandings in the past. Tell me, what sort of misunderstandings were there back then?"

Keira's face changed, and she was at a loss for words

I just didn't want you to hate my sister too much

“So did she steal your formula back than?”

Joshua’s gaze was stern Kera looked up at Lance and found his game equally meaningful

She felt a pang of fear and quickly averted her eyes. “How am I supposed to answer that? She’s my sister

Joshua glanced at her his eyebrows slightly furrowed

“Do you have any doubts Joshua? Kein has been your disciple since she was a child Don’t you know what kind of person she is?”

Carolina’s words suddenly came from the side with Michelle and Annane following behind her

Kera breathed a sigh of relief, looking gratefully at Carolina “Grandma, are you alright?”

Carolina waved her hand dismissively Just a bit of indigestion, nothing to worry about.”

Michelle stood beside Carolina, her gaze filled with doubt and scrutiny as she looked at Kera Ever since witnessing Keras work at the competition half a month ago, she had develop towards her

complicated

ling

Creating a piece of mirk. The mindset throughout the whole process and the emotions one wants to pour into it completes a piece of work. That is to say, emotion is the soul of a masterpiece. Without a soul wha does the blood and flesh in the work come from?

The pieces she had designed in recent years clearly expressed her impatience and unease giving people the impression that she had strayed from her original intention

Keira's piece, as a work itself, was undoubtedly perfect. However, that bland yet intense emotion, she named it "Pure Snow"? She expressed such a strong emotion but seemed not to understand the real

meaning of her design. Fortunately, Keira's work made her realize the need to slow down. Rather than taking each step lightly, she preferred to stand still and remain grounded.

That "Pure Snow" piece was like a wakeup call for her.

She hoped not to strive for the sake of completing a piece but to pour her efforts and hard work into creating something she truly wanted to complete.

As for how Keira came up with such a unique piece, she had no idea. She simply liked the emotion expressed by it.

Joshua and Carolina were both old acquaintances of Keira's mother and Joshua knew well of Carolina's favoritism towards Keira. Both granddaughters were interested in perfume making. He once suggested teaching both girls together, but Carolina adamantly declined. They were both her granddaughters, and Chloe had lived with her longer than Keira, so she should be closer to Chloe. As a senior, she should have treated both granddaughters equally.

Her refusal at that time perplexed him, but fortunately, Keira was a well-behaved and attentive child. Although she was somewhat lacking in understanding, her final results were satisfactory.

"You're still the same, always favoring your little granddaughter."

Carolina smiled, her gaze filled with warmth as she looked at Keira. "She's worth my affection. Don't you think so?"

Joshua glanced at Keira and laughed. That's right, I know about her performance in the last competition, and her victory in sight this time around. She always surprises people. I must admit that I underestimated her before.

Carolina smiled politely. "A good teacher produces a good student. What you underestimate may be unreachable for others."

Joshua laughed again, the image of Chloe's confident and arrogant face appearing in his mind.

"But Chice is quite interesting."

Carolina's smile faded slightly. "Interesting? Apart from causing me trouble, embarrassing me and making me angry, what else is remarkable about her?"

Joshua chuckled, not delving into other people's family affairs.

Meanwhile, Lance felt a wave of inexplicable anger and sympathy. For the first time, he began to question why Carolina would treat the two granddaughters differently.

While Kera was pitiable, wasn't Chice more deserving of sympathy? In the piano competition, Chice had proven her innocence. However, she couldn't even get a hint of remorse from the Summers family. Her so-called grandmother even bribed the judges that year to protect Keira. While her actions protected Keim in that competition, they also eliminated Chloe.

He had never thought about this before, but now it hurt to think about it. With her mother gone, what terrifying things had she gone through?

"I'm really scared. I'm really panicked right now, Lance. I never thought my mom would leave me so suddenly."

Chapter 750

1. "I'm really scared, Lance, I'm so unsettled right now. I never saw my mother leaving me so suddenly."

"Lance, I have no idea what to do. I can't stand the Summers family, but I have nowhere else to turn."

“Lance, era and Viviana now lived in the Summers family They didn’t accept my mom. Would there be a day they won’t accept me anymore?”

“Lance, I appreciate you always being there for me. Now that I think about IL even if I leave the Summers family one day, as long as you’re by my side, feel much better *

“Lance I’m truly glad that my mother decided I should marry you.”

“Lance, hold your horses, I’m coming back to help you

“Lance, I’m calling off our engagement”

The pain in a chest gradually intensified, eventually becoming a dull ache that made him forget to breathe Every word she had spoken to him in the past became crystal clear in that moment

The panic after losing her mother the cautiousness within the Summers family, and finally being forced to leaves

She once saw him as her final refuge, yet he

“Lance, Lance?” Keira’s voice sounded faint and distant, pulling him out of his reverie.

Kera grabbed his arm, looking at him with worry in her eyes

“Lance, what’s wrong? You look pale

Almost instinctively, Lance jerked his arm away, stepping back from Keira. Keira stumbled slightly, barely managing to steady herself as she gaped at him in shock.

“Lance??”

Lance took a deep breath, his eye fixed on Keira, his confusion gradually subsiding

“Lance what happened” Carolina asked, concern etched on her face.

Lance glanced at Carolina, but felt an inexplicable aversion.

“I’m fine just feeling a bit under the weather I’m going back, you guys keep shopping”

He rubbed his temples, the words Chloe had said to him still echoing in his mind The thought of them brought pain to his heart. He had clearly messed up Why did he allow his emotions to sway him so easily?

Tll come with you, Lance”

Keira moved forward to take his arm, but he brushed her off

“Theres no need I just need to rest a bit. You stay and enjoy shopping with your grandma”

He looked exhausted, even his voice sounded weak. He didn’t wait for Keira to respond and turned to leave

Kera had no idea what was going through Lance’s mind. They had been together for a while and she had never seen him lose his composure like this He seemed fine just moments ago

Suddenly it clicked for her Lance had changed after Chloe left! Keira recalled the way Lance looked at Chice at the airport, her eyes sharpening as her hand clenched into a fist

Lance was attracted to Chloe, again The thought quickly cemented into a possibility she didn’t doubt for a second

Chloe, always Chloel

Kera gritted her teeth in anger her fear growing She had already lost so much, if she lost Lance as well, all her efforts would have been for naught

No way! Chloe had to be eliminated! She had to seize this opportunity, not giving her any chance to turn things around!

“Let’s go, Kara Mr. Olson must be really tired, he did take a long flight after all if you go with him, you’ll just disturb his rest. Let’s go pick out the dress for the event in two days. You’re about to take the international stage You have to be the best, and attract everyone’s attention! By then, Mr. Olson will be captivated by you, he won’t be able to take his eyes off you

Annane stepped forward taking Keira’s arm. Her words sounded reasonable, giving Kera a bit of confidence

Yes, she needed to dress up, there must have been a reason why Lance chose her Moreover, she was the one most qualified to stand by his side now

The Olson Group would depend on her, the Olson family would support her, and Lance naturally, wouldn’t easily leave

Whether it was capability figure, looks, or even her care for men, she’s better than Chloe Why would Lance ever like other women?

Without hesitation, she followed Annane to the mall, ready to find the perfect dress for the night after tomorrow

The hotel Chloe chose was near Moonstone Castle, many people attending the award ceremony were staying here. Running into Lance was unexpected

She was just sitting idly in the hotel's luxurious lounge making a magazine. She was actually a bit tired, it was the middle of the night back home and the jet lag was hard to deal with.

Lance spotted Chloe from afar, lounging on a single sofa, her arm propped on the armrest as she read a magazine. That laid-back posture had a unique charm.

Lance halted, afraid of Chloe's sarcastic gaze and attitude, but he walked over anyway.

Chloe sensed someone sitting across from her and glanced up casually, but when she saw Lance's familiar face, she frowned.

"What do you want?" She looked around at the empty seats. It was clear he had sought her out on purpose.

"Didn't you go to pick out a dress for the ceremony?"

Chloe lowered her gaze again, flipping to the next page of the magazine.

"My fate with Keira is so tightly intertwined, and the odds of us accidentally bumping into each other are just too high, to the extent that I fear whatever I like, she'll like too. I don't want to see her look all weak and wronged. It gives in to her. I feel begrudged if I don't, I become the wicked sister. Otherwise, I'll get slapped with the label of always fighting with her over things. Either way, I feel miserable. Why should I go asking for trouble?"

Lance pursed his lips, momentarily at a loss for words.