

CHOSEN 791

Chapter 791

However, the moment Damon saw Chloe, all his dissatisfaction vanished like smoke in thin air.

A smile involuntarily spread across his face. "Had lunch yet?"

Chloe saw him, took a deep breath.

"I have"

Damon glanced at his secretary, "Get some desserts and coffee."

"Okay"

Chloe walked up to his desk, looking at Damon with slightly red eyes

"You hacked my account"

Damon could somewhat guess why Chloe suddenly came, but he didn't expect her to be so straightforward. He couldn't help but chuckle. "What's so funny? You hacked my account."

Chloe was wearing a grey-black pinstriped skirt that day coupled with a flawless white silk shirt. She looked refined and intelligent..

Her usual aloof expression completely vanished in front of Damon and was replaced by a feminine gentleness. She even sounded a bit flirtatious when speaking.

Damon sat in his chair, smiling at her.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Chloe glared at him.

“What else can I say when you already know everything?”

“Don’t you want to explain at all?”

Damon leaned forward slightly, pulling Chloe to his side.

“You’re right about everything, so I don’t need to explain.”

Chloe stood opposite him; her voice unconsciously softened.

“You not only hacked my account, but also want to steal me.”

Upon hearing this, Damon chuckled.

Chloe glared at him displeased, then said, “Everyone in the company was congratulating me, I thought they were congratulating me on winning an award, but then I found out... I was engaged! What in the world? My life’s biggest decision was made without me knowing...”

Damon raised his eyebrows and pulled her to sit on his lap. His hand was on her waist, his voice deep and sexy, filled with indulgence.

“Is marrying me that bad?”

“It really is. You haven’t even given me a wedding gift....”

“After marrying me, I’ll give you a thousand times, ten thousand times in return. Would you still feel wronged?”

Chloe didn't answer. She just stared at his handsome face, took a deep breath, and then said, "I'm actually very happy about this."

Damon gave a slight smile.

Chloe wrapped her arms around his neck and whispered, "If you never planned to marry me, I really wouldn't know what I would have done."

"I don't want to be single forever either. I like to occasionally mock my single friends."

Chloe couldn't help but laugh, "Among your group of friends, the one who looked like he would remain single was actually the first one to get engaged. You must get teased a lot, don't you?"

"Do you think they would dare mock me?"

"...They might secretly mock you in their hearts."

Damon's eyes flickered, somewhat sternly, "I'll ask them later."

Chloe laughed heartily. Her laughter was bright and sincere, which made Damon burst out laughing too,

"Are we really getting married?"

After laughing enough, Chloe rested her head on Damon's shoulder, her expression somewhat dazed.

"Don't you believe it?"

*So many things have happened to me recently. It's like all the good things in the world are coming to me; it's quite unbelievable...

Damon smiled, "It's true."

Chloe looked at him. Her love for him spread bit by bit, almost drowning her heart. She couldn't help but lift her head, and suddenly kissed Damon's lips,

Damon's eyes flashed with surprise.

When she was about to withdraw, he grabbed the back of Chloe's head and took the initiative, deepening the kiss, not giving her any chance to retreat. He bit her lip, finally prying open her teeth, and kissing her deeply. Chloe was slightly taken aback, shyly responding to him.

The secretary walked in with desserts and tea, just to see the woman sitting on the man's lap, being tightly embraced by the man, and the two were passionately kissing.

The tray in her hand trembled.

Damon was deeply involved in the kiss. Chloe could even feel his hand had unbuttoned her shirt and slipped into her clothes, His warm palm touched her skin.

Their romantic moment was interrupted by the secretary Chloe immediately buried her head in Damon's neck, while Damon held her tightly in his arms.

He turned his head, glaring at the secretary with obvious displeasure.

'Mr. Harper... The desserts and coffee... are ready...'

Chloe buried her head in Damon's neck, her eyes and her lips tightly closed.

The secretary braved herself to enter, carefully placing the tray on a corner of the desk, then quickly turned around and left.

Damon's hand slowly withdrew from Chloe's clothes, his arms wrapped around her waist.

Chloe slowly lifted her head from his chest, her face somewhat dazed.

After a while, she said, "We've been discovered"

"What?"

Damon looked at her. He found her expression cute and couldn't help but kiss her lips again.

"She found out about our relationship."

"Didn't you hide your face?"

Chloe blinked, frowned grabbed his shoulder, and said, "When I came in, she saw me... she knows who I am."

"Everyone will know sooner or later.

After saying this, the man suddenly lifted Chloe and placed her on the desk.

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After he finished speaking, the man suddenly picked up Chloe and plopped her right on the office desk

Chloe blushed furiously Her eyes were wide as he slowly leaned over her, causing her to instinctively back away

"What are you doing? Stop messing around"

She tried to push him off by his shoulders, but Damon rested his head on her shoulder stretched out his arm and held a piece of cake “Eat this”

Chloe took one look at the cake in front of her and grabbed it

Alright”

Damon pecked her cheek and then took a seat on the chair

Chloe was just about to get off the table to eat on the couch when Damon noticed her movement, and said, “Just eat here”

So. Chloe complied

After a while, Chloe couldn’t resist cutting a piece of the cake and offering it to him

“Do you want some?”

Damon glanced at the cake, then looked back down at the documents in his hand, “You go ahead

Outside the office, the secretary was sitting at her desk, browsing the news on her phone with a puzzled look.

Chloe’s engagement announcement was still the hottest topic worldwide. The comment section was filled with people asking. “Who’s the lucky dude?”

“I bet it’s Claud from 8 City! I saw him dining with Ms. Chloe once! He’s talented, rich, powerful, and handsome, a perfect match for Ms. Chloe!”

"I bet it's Mr. Ziems! I've seen them together in public twice."

"I bet it's Mr. Diaz. I've seen him and Ms. Chloe in the same VIP room at a club."

Someone commented, "Just because they were in the same VIP room doesn't mean Mr. Diaz and her are an item! Mr. Diaz is with Danielle!"

Yeah, stop guessing. Mr. Diaz and 'Danielle are a couple."

"Don't make baseless claims. Imagine how heartbroken Danielle would be if she saw this?"

"I bet it's Mr. Noah. He once posted a picture of his niece and Ms. Chloe on social media."

"Wouldn't it be fun if it's Lance? I bet Keira would be so pissed she'd off herself."

Someone commented, "That's an interesting guess, but sorry, Lance is not good enough for Star."

"He kicked Ms. Chloe out of the company for Rosanna, and now that he found out Ms. Chloe is Star, he wants to take her back? Sorry, I don't like this guess. I believe Ms. Chloe won't forgive him."

The secretary clicked into the comment section, ready to type something, but after a moment's thought, she put her phone down..

Right now, she could be the only one who knew that Ms. Chloe and Mr. Harper were a thing!

If she leaked this information, Mr. Harper would know it was her. And if she pissed him off, she would lose her cushy job.

She had to hold it in! But she was really itching to drop a hint!

Chloe's engagement news had practically shaken the entire world. One of Star's fans was so excited, they retweeted Ms. Chloe's tweet and wrote, "Who's the damned man who snatched my idol?"

And thus, thousands of netizens began to retweet-

"Who's the damned man who snatched my idol?"

"Who's the damned man who snatched my idol?"

The secretary saw this and her hand involuntarily trembled.

At that moment, the door to the CEO's office opened. She quickly put her phone aside, ready to stand up, only to see a woman about to walk out, but the man behind her grabbed her wrist and pulled her back in.

The woman turned to look at him. The tall and handsome man slowly approached her, wrapped his arms around her waist, and leaned down to kiss her deeply. The woman was pressed against the door. As the man came closer, the office door slowly closed again.

The secretary was stunned for a while, her cheeks turning bright red.

Ms. Chloe always gave off a cold and formidable impression. Nobody had ever seen her smile, let alone imagined what she would be like in a relationship.

She certainly never imagined the usually cold and ruthless Mr. Harper would fall for a woman. Just seeing him kiss a woman made her go weak in the knees:

Unfortunately, good men were always taken.

Chloe was pinned against the door, being kissed by Damon. As her strength gradually drained away, she leaned against him, her eyes sparkling brightly.

“Why all of a sudden...

Her lips were moist and swollen from his kisses. As she spoke, her lips moved slightly, making her even more captivating.

“You’re leaving after eating the cake? What about my share?”

Chloe remembered the two pieces of cake she had just eaten by herself.

“I asked you if you wanted some. You said...”

Damon raised an eyebrow at her. “What did I say?”

Chloe thought for a moment, then turned her face away. “You said... let me eat first...”

“So, you’ve had your share, now it’s my turn.”

As he spoke, Damon wiped the corner of his lips with his finger, smiled and said, “It tastes pretty good.”

Chloe looked up at him. His eyes sparkled with a playful glimmer that made her heart flutter.

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“Alright, desserts finished, I gotta bounce Had to cancel a meeting just to make it here”

Damon knew how busy she was, so he had to let her go, even if he didn’t want to

The office door swung open again. The secretary got up. Chloe, walked out blushing The secretary stared at her swollen lips for a while before instinctively bowing to her

Chloe gave her a quick glance, biting her lip in embarrassment as she headed towards the elevator

Damon returned to his office, ready to check up on the latest online news on his phone He saw that almost all comments were speculating on who Chloe's fiancé was

Most guessed Claud, followed by Kane, Seth, Noah, and even Lancel

Damon's face fell immediately He grabbed his phone and dialed Kane

"Hello Damon?"

*You and Chloe

"There's nothing going on between Chloe and me! Damon, you can't believe everything you read on the internet! And even if you don't trust me, at least trust Chloe! How could she possibly be into me?" "She definitely wouldn't be into you!" Damon's voice was clearly angry.

"Yeah, yeah yeah Chloe only loves you! No matter what happens, she'll always love you!"

Taking advantage of Damon's silence, Kane swiftly hung up. Then he went online and responded to netizens' comments with his real account, "Not me."

Having saved his own skin, he thought about calling Seth and Noah to give them a heads up, only to find out they had already cleared things up online.

Seth, "Not me."

Noah, "Not me. Wish them happiness."

“Humph, they didn’t even give me a heads up!” Kane slammed his phone onto the table in frustration,

It wasn’t long before he picked up his phone again, only to see there were even more netizens guessing it was Claud.

Claud even commented under Chloe’s post, “I’ll be there on time at the Emerald Palace!”

Kane’s lips twitched, “He’s got some guts!”

Meanwhile, Lance remained silent.

Back at the company. Chloe held the meeting she had previously cancelled. Having rushed out alone, she was of course tailed by reporters all the way to Damon’s office. Seeing that she had gone to the Harper Group had everyone a bit disappointed.

The reporters originally thought she was going to meet her fiancé, but it turned out to be just business.

Everyone knew that her competition with Keira was all for Spotlight Beauty to open stores under the Harper Group’s malls. Now that she had succeeded, she and Damon were just business partners. Any smart businessman wouldn’t refuse to work with Chloe at this point.

The reporters had never imagined Chloe’s fiancé could be Damon.

The first reason was that everyone knew that the CEO of the Harper Group and his male assistant were always inseparable. Not long ago, he had brought the same handsome man to the company

twice, who had stayed in his office for an entire day, and it was said that he had once slept in the office.

The second reason was that the Harper Group was just too powerful, no one even knew how much influence they really had, it was all just guesswork. How rich and powerful Damon was, was beyond anyone’s imagination.

Even with Ms. Chloe's current success, she still couldn't be compared to the Harper Group.

When Keira saw the updates on social media, she was instantly panicked.

Why did everyone else clarify but Lance didn't deny?

She had already called Lance countless times, but he didn't answer any of them.

A deep sense of fear filled her. Would Chloe snatch Lance away from her in revenge?

She shook her head frantically, her face pale, "No, it can't be..."

She only had Lance now. How could she possibly lose him?

Keira arrived at the hospital, wearing a hat and mask, only to be stopped at the door by the Olson family.

Lauretta looked extremely tired; her usually well-maintained face was now thin,

When she saw Keira, her eyes sank deeply, instantly filled with red bloodshot veins.

"Lauretta..."

Keira called out carefully. Lauretta suddenly stood up from the couch outside the ward, looked at Keira, and couldn't help but slap her hard across the face.

Keira's body tilted, hitting the hallway wall.

"Get out! You shameless woman!"

Lauretta stepped forward again, gripping Keira's shoulders tightly, her eyes burning like fire.

"How could you be so shameless? Huh?"

Keira's hands were clenched tightly

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Lauretta was seething chest heaving dramatically her eyes turning bloodshot

eyes

"You always play the innocent one, making Chloe out to be the villain! Hell, you stole her stuff and then had the balls to blame her for it! Now that she's exposed you in front of everyone, you still don't feel ashamed?" Lauretta let her rage take over. pounding on Keira relentlessly "You've screwed us over so bad! You bloody wicked woman! Why did you drag us into your mess?!"

"I know I messed up"

"Shut up!"

Lauretta roared pushing Keira away violently

"Get out! Don't ever show your face to me again!"

Keira was startled and immediately burst into tears. "I truly realized my mistakes, Can you tell me where Lance is? I have something to say to him!" Lauretta nearly passed out from anger

"You you his grandfather is in the hospital because of you, and you're not here to check on him but to find Lance? Keira.. you heartless bitch!"

Keira avoided her gaze." I did come here to see grandpa..."

"Get lost"

"Lauretta

"Do not talk to me! You disgusting woman!!" Lauretta suddenly covered her ears and screamed, scoring Keira.

"Mom?"

A deep voice rang out, and Lauretta was immediately pulled into Lance's arms. "Mom, calm down."

Feeling it was Lance, Lauretta held onto his shirt tightly.

"Son get that woman out of here! I don't want to see her!"

Lance looked up. His handsome face was filled with exhaustion. He looked at Keira quietly, his eyes devoid of any emotion.

Seeing Lance, Keira felt a surge of injustice and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Lance..."

She called him softly, trying to approach him, but Lance just helped Lauretta to the couch.

You rest here first."

Lauretta rested on the couch, holding her forehead. At this point, Grover came out of the ward and sat next to her.

Lance glanced at Keira. He took a step towards her but bypassed her and walked towards the end of the corridor. Keira followed him, her hands clenched tight, her eyes filled with tears.

“Lance, I truly understand my mistakes now, can you forgive me?”

Lance’s eyes were closed.

“Keira...”

He spoke slowly, his voice raspy. He swallowed hard, looking at her with unmistakable disappointment.

“I’m really tired.”

Keira’s pleading expression froze, her lips trembled as she grabbed Lance’s arm..

“No... no. Lance, listen to me. I truly understand my mistakes this time! Don’t scare me! Lance, we’ve been through so much to be together

“I promise you, I’ll quit the entertainment industry. I’ll stay out of the public eye, and I’ll only manage Pulse Entertainment from the background. I’ll be a good wife!

“We can start over now. We will be happy in the future. Lance, let’s forget about the past and start our life anew, okay?

Lance looked at her wearily.

“Keira, I chose to believe you again and again... Even when I had doubts about you, I always found reasons to trust you, sometimes even when I couldn’t find a reason, I’d blame myself for not trusting you...”

He inhaled deeply, his tone hinting at sarcasm.

“Quit the entertainment industry... If you had listened to me back then, maybe all of this wouldn’t have happened... Keira, do you know how many wrong things I’ve done, how much responsibility I’ve shouldered to be with you? Three years ago, the Olson Group nearly went bankrupt, Chloe was working her ass off for the Olson Group. She was dealing with being called a flirt, socializing with a bunch of clients..

“I don’t know how much she had to endure... And what was I doing? I was enjoying a romantic candlelit dinner with you...

“Back then, because of you, she was mistaken for a plagiarist..This taint on her reputation made her start in the industry so difficult, I can’t even imagine,

“She was supposed to be my fiancée, but I trusted and defended you instead! I even broke off my engagement with her to be with you, betraying my fiancée..

“Keira, do you think I can forget these things? I am filled with guilt. How can I live without any concerns like before?

“Lately, I’ve been thinking since I could trust you so unreservedly, why didn’t I give Chloe the same trust in the first place..

Keira looked pale, “You regret being with me now?”

Lance looked at her sadly, “I did make mistakes, but I don’t have the right to regret. From the moment we got together, our lives have been filled with mistakes. I will carry this guilt for the rest of my life. I cannot accept a partner who is manipulative and vicious. So, Keira, let’s call it quits and continue to live with our guilt...”

With that, he handed over the documents in his hand to Keira.

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“Let’s get a divorce”

Keira’s mind went blank

She looked down at the papers in front of her, dumbstruck for a while. Then she shook her head, “No... I won’t agree to that.”

Suddenly she flared up, knocking the papers out of Lance’s hand

“No” Why are you asking for a divorce? Are you planning to go back to Chloe? You’re gonna marry her, aren’t you?! I refuse

Lance watched her outburst in silence, then let out a bitter laugh.

“Go back to her? What right do I have now? There’s no way she’d take me back...”

He knew the moment he chose Keira, he was removed from Chloe’s heart. He stooped to pick up the papers from the ground and handed them to her

“Take it. The Olson Group will soon no longer belong to our family Take what you can while I still have something to give. Otherwise, in a few days, I won’t be able to give you anything.”

Keira was taken aback, “What do you mean?”

Seeing Keira’s even more devastated expression, Lance felt a wave of sadness.

“She said she would always love you, right? Why not take her back to square one, let her start over with you.” Chibe’s sarcastic prediction was slowly coming true. Chloe predicted too much. No matter what Keira wanted to say or do, everything was within her expectations

He always knew she was smart, but it wasn’t until now that he realized she was too smart.

The reason she didn’t argue with him before was because she trusted him unconditionally, just like how he trusted Keira unconditionally.

She trusted the wrong person, and so did he

Without saying more, seeing that Keira’had taken the papers, he withdrew his hand.

“Take it”

As Lance turned to leave, Keira panicked, throwing the papers on the floor.

“No, Lance, are you testing me? You’re tricking me into divorcing you! You can’t fool me, I won’t divorce...”

Unable to bear it any longer, Lance rubbed his throbbing temples. Days of stress had given him a splitting headache.

“Keira, enough...”

As he spoke, his gaze slowly fixed on a certain point.

Keira noticed and turned slowly.

At the top of the stairs, a tall and slender figure appeared. She picked up the papers at her feet and glanced around before setting her gaze on Lance and Keira, who were arguing. A faint smile appeared on her elegant face, along with a sense of coldness and detachment.

She held a large bouquet of flowers in one hand and the papers in the other and headed their way.

The moment she saw Chloe, Keira's eyes were filled with fury. However, Chloe maintained a faint smile, seemingly enjoying Keira's failure. She stopped in front of them.

Lance stared at her, whispering her name, "Chloe..."

Chloe lifted the papers, "Is this yours?"

Lance looked at Keira and stayed silent. Chloe turned to the window, holding up the papers to the light.

The words "Divorce Agreement" were clearly visible through the paper bag. She scoffed and turned to Keira, "Is this yours?"

Keira was raging and remained speechless.

Chloe didn't care. She just nodded, "Then it's mine now."

Lance looked at her in confusion. Chloe raised both hands, tearing the papers into two, then four, then eight pieces...

"Chloe..." Lance couldn't help but frown.

Chloe walked to the trash can and threw the shredded papers in, then leaned down to smell the flowers in her arms. Her face held a faint smile, but her eyes were cold..

"I just picked up some unclaimed trash. Shouldn't I throw it in the trash can?"

After finishing, she looked up at them and laughed, “Were you discussing a divorce?”

Keira tasted blood in her mouth. Her teeth were clenched, her body trembling slightly. The mention of divorce felt like a stab in her heart.

“You will be disappointed! We won’t divorce! Never!”

Keira snarled. Even now, she refused to give Chloe the satisfaction of seeing her fall.

Chloe looked at her and chuckled, “Why would I be disappointed? If you divorced, that would truly disappoint me.”

Keira’s face immediately stiffened.

Chloe turned to look at the park outside the window. The breeze was blowing leaves off the trees.

“The sea in early spring is bone—chillingly cold.”,

Lance’s eyes suddenly narrowed, and he stood still, speechless.

Chloe turned her head, “Now it’s early autumn. It’s only been six months...”

She laughed coldly casting a sarcastic look at Keira.

“To save you, Lance sacrificed my life... My life, exchanged for your short-lived 6-month love... Wasn’t my life too cheap? You mustn’t separate. You better be together forever! If you divorce, I’ll be very sad.”
Chloe turned her gaze to Lance, his expression a mix of emotions, and said,

“Do you regret it? Do you think you made a mistake? Or do you feel... guilty?”

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Lance was as white as a sheet

Chice chuckled softly "Feeling guilty? Well, you should You two should stick together till you're old and grey! Remember your love is something I almost traded my life for. If you two don't end up together, then worth all my effort be

In vain"

Then she turned to Keira with a smile. "Wish you two forever together, till death do you part"

After saying this, the smile on her face slowly faded as she walked past them

Keira felt like the whole world was spinning She felt as if she was on fire, her blood boiling almost being burnt dry

She was clearly cursing them! She wanted them to live in guilt, torturing each other for a lifetime!

Watching Chloe walk away Lance leaned weakly against the corridor wall.

Did he even have the right to escape now?

"Lance, don't listen to her She's just trying to provoke us to divorce. Lance, I won't leave you, no matter what!"

Looking at Keira's approaching face, Lance's eyes were filled with pain

Was she just provoking them?

No! Everything she said was true!

She really hoped they would continue to be together! She really hoped that these two people who had hurt her would torture each other for a lifetime.

This was punishment! The deepest revenge!

Keira nervously looked at him. After a while, Lance suddenly laughed. That smile was full of pain, desolation, struggle, and sarcasm...

So many mixed emotions, it was creepy

"Lance Fear filled Keira's heart.

After a while, Lance raised his hand, Looking at Keira's slightly swollen lips, he gently touched her face that was just slapped by Lauretta, and asked in a low voice, "Does it hurt?"

Hearing the familiar gentle voice, Keira got emotional, and tears slid down her cheeks instantly.

"Um" she nodded her head, looking aggrieved, and rubbed her head lightly against Lance's somewhat cold palm..

Lance smiled faintly, his expression inscrutable.

"Don't want to divorce?"

He gently stroked her cheek, his voice soft, leaving Keira without any guard. Seeing teary-eyed Keira nodding her head, Lance chuckled.

“Okay then let’s not divorce, not for a lifetime.”

Keira looked at him in surprise, then suddenly threw herself into his arms.

Lance leaned against the wall, letting her hug him. He looked at the view outside the window, his face expressionless.

If that’s what she wanted, he would indulge her! He couldn’t escap

a lifetime of guilt. So they could torture each other forever!

Chloe arrived at Kendal’s hospital room holding flowers. Laretta saw Chloe coming from afar and immediately stood up from the sofa.

She greeted Chloe with anticipation. “Chloe, you’re here.

Chloe avoided Laretta’s hug, a cold smile on her face, and said, “Yeah, I came to see Kendal

Laretta seemed a bit embarrassed. After a few seconds, she sighed.

“Chloe, I was deceived before. I know you’re a good girl, can you not be mad at me? I made some mistakes before and apologize. Can you forgive me?

She paused as if she remembered something and quickly said, “Chloe, don’t worry, I will make sure Lance and Keira divorce. Do you still like Lance?... Yes, you and Lance have grown up together since childhood, I thought you two were the best match back then..”

Chloe laughed. “Do you think the current Lance is worthy of me?”

Laretta’s words stopped abruptly, her smile instantly froze on her face.

“Chloe, that’s not important. What matters are your feelings. You and Lance have been together for so many years.

“Don’t mention the word ‘feelings. Mrs. Olson, my relationship with your family has long been over. The more you say, the more I’detest the Olson family

Lauretta turned pale, tears already on her face.

“Why”

“Why? Think about it, what did you take my feelings towards you for?”

Grover hugged Lauretta from behind. He opened his mouth to say something, but in the end, he could only sigh helplessly

Lauretta, with a face full of sadness, leaned on Grover’s chest, looking at Chloe, she asked,

“So why did you come here today?”

Chice smiled faintly, looked down at the flowers in her hand, and slowly said,

“Kendal insisted that I come to get the share transfer document, so I had to come.”

“Share transfer document?” Lauretta’s eyes widened in surprise as she screamed,

She then turned to her husband. Grover was frowning, his mouth tightly closed, showing a helpless attitude.

“Grover, what’s going on?”

"You don't need to worry about this." Grover said seriously.

But Laretta did not give up, "What share transfer document? Whose shares are you planning to transfer to her?!"

Keira, holding Lance's arm, was walking towards them when she heard Laretta's words, she suddenly stopped.

"Share transfer? What does that mean?"

At this moment. Laretta heard Keira's questioning tone and saw her holding Lance's hand. She rushed forward and pushed them apart. Lance was pushed against the wall. Then there was a loud slap, and Keira's face was hit hard.

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"Stay away from Lance! Who do you think you are to question him? Would the Olson family be in this mess if it weren't for your

Suddenly the door of the nearby ward was opened, and a nurse inside quietly said "Mr Kendal is asking for Ms Chloe

Laretta was venting her anger by pulling at Keira's hair, while Lance just leaned against the wall, watching with an emotionless expression

He didnt care about the eighteen percent of shares his grandfather was about to hand over to Chloe. He knew that handing those shares to Chloe was the only chance for the company to survive. And the remaining shares owned by the Olson family would be enough to sustain their lifestyle

Kendal was sitting on the bed in just a short time, his face had become much thinner and haggard, seemingly aging a decade

Chloe's icy heart fluttered slightly showing a hint of reluctance

She quickly diverted her gaze lowered her head and turned around placing the Rows she brought on the table next to her

When she looked up she saw the weather outside the window had turned gloomy The autumn wind was bleak, blowing off a few leaves from the trees, and lifting those on the ground

She felt troubled inside, turned around and broke into a smile

"Are you feeling better? the walked to the side of the bed and stood still.

"Eventually that day will come

Chloe smiled. "The most important thing is to have no regrets, like meeting a great-grandson at least once

A few words of this insincere courtesy were enough

The ward fell silent for a while

"Mr Kendal, did you ask me to come in person because you have something to say?"

Kendal coughed lightly and finally let out a heavy sigh

"You're not a heartless person, why pretend to be so tough?"

Chloe's delicate eyebrows knitted slightly. She looked at Kendal for a moment, then laughed and sat down on the chair in front of the bed.

“it’s important to me

Kendal looked at her. From his expression, Chloe knew he was waiting for her to continue.

They were alone in the room, so she let herself go a little.

“I don’t want to forgive those who betrayed me, and they are not worth forgiving...”

Upon hearing this, Kendal just shook his head, “Chloe, I’ve always known you to be very smart, but sometimes you’re too smart. Being too rational isn’t always good. You’re young, and sometimes you need to let your emotions out. Cry when you want to cry scream in pain when it hurts, feel sad when you’re upset, and ‘sometimes act impulsively... Why do you have to keep yourself so repressed?”

Chloe’s eyes flashed lightly, and then she showed a hint of a cold smile.

“Cry for whom? Who cares if I scream in pain? Who will comfort me when I’m sad?... Who will help me clean up the mess if I make a mistake in an impulsive decision? I must be tough to prevent others from hurting me easily. I have to be rational about everything to avoid uncertainty, and not let excessive emotions waste my time and affect my decisions.”

Kendal looked at Chloe with a bit of pity, his cloudy eyes revealing a hint of heartache.

He shook his head, “When you cry, someone might feel your pain. If you scream in pain, someone might feel even more pain. If you’re sad, naturally someone will try to comfort you...”

Chloe was startled, and the image of Damon flashed in her mind. She remembered his words when they first met, “The value of tears depends on who you cry in front of. Some people might think your tears are worthless, while others see them as priceless.”

At that time, they had only met once...

Seeing Chloe slightly lost in thought, Kendal squinted his eyes.

“Everyone has someone who can make them lose their rationality. Chloe...do you really like Lance?”

Chloe’s eyes hesitated for a moment, then tightened sharply.

Her face suddenly turned cold, and looking at the old man on the bed trying to see through her, she stood up from the seat.

“What are you trying to say? You think I don’t really like Lance, so I don’t have the right to be angry with him, right? But whether I really like him or not, I’ve always been wholeheartedly devoted to him. I’ve done my best for the Olson family. I don’t think I’ve done anything wrong! If you just want to probe the real feelings between Lance and me, let’s just drop it. As for the share transfer document, if you decide to give it to me, then go ahead. If not, I won’t snatch, it from you. I’m leaving!”

“Wait, Chloe!”

Kendal hurriedly called out to Chloe who was already turning around. Seeing her stop, he took the documents from under the pillow.

“I promised you, so I won’t go back on my word. I know our family and Lance treated you unfairly, and I’m not trying to persuade you to forgive anyone. I just hope you don’t hate Lance too much. In the future, please try to give him some respect. He is a man after all. Now he’s paying for his mistakes. Even if you decide to treat him as a stranger, please try not to...hurt him with harsh words...

Chloe pursed her lips, “I will treat him as a stranger! Dignity is earned, not given.”

Outside the ward, Laretta sat on the sofa, her face full of sorrow. Chloe walked out. Grover glanced at her, then looked away.

Keira, standing at the door with a face full of bruises, stared at Chloe as she walked out, regardless of her own dishevelment.

“How many shares did you

« just what her a cold glance and walked past her

I’m asking you how many shares del pro

Kaira was an scared the capped back “What when am jen trying to do

thank you 100 haven’t learned your lesson”

Chapter 798

“Since Kerra diwali wame to take your shares 1 gm bam back to you To be honest I dont care about these shares for the Chokoh phone and dieted her insectmant departmana. ““h’a me bali all of our shares in the Dilson Granelly? “Ms. Summers” & checked esce came from the phone.

Tad them! Ons was formed by

do. “Tan take om afer the Dison Group officially goes bankrupt

Hearing this, kaire was chimed “Rakrigi What are you blabbering about?

ipeking at her Bruined face. Chloe had no desire to hit her anymore.

the end heard a “smack” sound and saw Keim being pushed against the wall

Kars Koemand for head ng from the impact! When the came to the couldn’t believe the man standing not far from her

Letow’s fece was dark en thunder:

"You show no remorse" He said coldly

"You hit me for her kam didn't listen to him pointing at Chloe and shrieking at Lance

Laws frowned about to speak, but Chloe let out a cold laugh. "He loves you so much How could he hit you for me?

Lance turned to look at her

Chine turned to Keira gain. "You really have no regrets. The current situation of the Olson Group is your responsibility Your promised championship is gone, and so is the runner-up trophy. The Chan family invested heavily in your dengre for early production because they trusted you, but now they have to stop all operations because of your plagiarism scandal

Kerg's face turned as white as a sheet

"That design was mine Chloe continued with a smile, "You get it, right? As long as I want, the production can continue, and it will bear my name! Rosanna, what do you think you can bring to the Olson family

Unfortunately, I'm upset because of you So I don't plan on taking the Olson family's shares. I'll just wait for the production to halt, and when all the money the Olson family invested is wasted then see how seribus the crime of paganismude theft of trade secrets is If the Dison Group goes bankrupt, then the entire company will be mine Why do I need these shares now?"

Then he said to Lance. "I don't want the shares. It seems your wife is really willing to go through hardship with you"

Keira herself understood that her failure would have a big impact on the Olson Group, but she thought they would always find a way to solve the problem It wasn't until now that she realized this was a disaster the company couldnt

Lauretta usually didnt care about the companys affairs, but now hearing Chloe's words, she panicked

“No we cant do this Chloe please take the shares, I beg you”

Grower closed his eyes in his long life, he had never seen anyone begging someone else to take their shares.

It was absurd

Facing Laretta’s pleas Chloe was unmoved

No Since your daughter in law doesn’t want it I won’t insist. Maybe she has a way to revive the Olson Group Mrs. Olson, trust her as you did before”

“No no no Chice, please. I beg you don’t let the Olson Group go bankrupt...

Chice stepped back breaking free from Laurettas entanglement. “I wouldn’t dare offend her”

Laretta was stunned and her vicious gaze shot at Keira

Keira was scared and shrank back

that because of you all because of you! You disgusting woman!! Beg Chloe now!!”

Lance held the documents in his hand walked towards Chloe and handed them to her

“hake it if you’re not satisfied I can give you all the shares I have.”

Laretta and Keira were both shocked almost simultaneously looking at Lance

Lee what are you saying?

As long as he could support the Olson Group the shares in Lance's hands would still be valuable. If the company didn't collapse he could even make a profit and dividends every year.

If we gave all the shares to Chloe now how would he live in the future?

Chic looked at the documents then looked up at Lance. His once handsome face and charming demeanor were now gone.

They carefree childhood days still lived in her mind. She thought they'd be together like it was a no-brainer.

Her common sense told her she would forever be with this man.

Chapter 799

But after so many years of being together, she had never found a sense of belonging with him. She had never felt the same as she did during the time she had spent with Damon. Indeed, she had never loved Lance.

"Everything for me"

She said softly as if she was seriously considering something.

Lauretta was so nervous she forgot to breathe, staring fixedly at Chloe.

For a long time.

"Even if you're not afraid of Keira, I am. I don't want to waste my time with her."

"No worries" Lance replied calmly

"I can't accept all your shares. You know if I buy more than fifty percent of the shares, it will be easy to consider it a hostile takeover. Are you trying to screw me over?" Then Chloe turned around, looking at Keira with a smile, "Plus, she's the one who pissed me off, not you! How many shares did the Olson family give her as a dowry?"

Keira's eyes widened, "What are you talking about?!"

"I only want her shares"

"You're dreaming!!" Keira immediately shrieked

She had finally gotten five percent of the shares, how could she give them up so easily?

Chloe sneered, "I have other things to do. You have ten seconds to think. After these ten seconds, even if you kneel down and beg me, I'm afraid it won't help." Keira glared at her, gritting her teeth, "Impossible!"

But Lance was staring at her, and Lauretta and Grover were also looking at her.

Keira's heart ached. No one was on her side, protecting her or defending her. She had never felt the world was so dark and cruel

She looked at Lance, tears brimming. "Don't... Lance... Don't push me. Chloe is retaliating against me. She wants to kill me.."

Lance's gaze didn't turn away. "You owe her."

Keira shook her head, "No, no..."

But Chloe started counting down, “10... 9... 8...”

“Chloe, you just want to kill me! You’re so ruthless, so cold–hearted!”

5... 4.

Fear filled Keira’s eyes. She clung to the wall behind her, screaming out, “I won’t give it to you!”

“3...”

Suddenly. Laretta grabbed her hair, “Give it to her!”

“2”

At this moment, Chloe had already turned around.

*Quick, give it to her! What do you want those shares for? Without Chloe, those shares are worthless!”

Keira’s face was extremely pale.

After Chloe said “1”, she took a step forward, walking towards the stairs.

“Chloe! Don’t go, please... Bitch, kneel down, kneel down!”*

Laretta completely broke down.

Chloe acted as if she hadn’t heard.

With a “thud”, whether voluntarily or forced by Laurretta, Keira knelt there.

“Chloe! Chloe, wait, look, she’s kneeling for you, she’s kneeling..”

Laurretta called out to her in a hurry. Chloe curiously turned her head and saw Keira kneeling in front of her, glaring at her

She raised an eyebrow, smiling. “And then?”

Laurretta was tightly pinching Keira’s shoulder on the side.

Bearing the pain, Keira gritted her teeth, the veins on her delicate face bulging.

“Please... Take the shares.”

Chloe sneered, “Are you begging me?”

“Yes... I’m begging you.”

“If you’re begging me, why are you still so nasty?”

The veins on Keira’s face were about to burst, but she still lowered her head, her voice becoming even weaker.

“I... beg you, take the shares in my name... Please don’t ruin the Olson Group.”

Chloe walked up to her, leaned over and got close to Keira, her voice cold and dark.

“Remember, Keira, you brought this on yourself! Don’t mess around in front of me again, or I will make you pay.”

Keira's whole body was trembling.

Chloe laughed and stood up straight, "I want to see the share transfer agreement in front of me by tomorrow at the latest. No delay!"

With that, she took the documents from Lance's hand and walked away.

Lance stood there for a while before turning to follow Chloe.

Keira's body slumped, "Lance, where are you going? Lance! Lance!!"

"Chloe!" Lance called out to Chloe at the staircase.

"What's up?"

Chloe didn't stop, stepping down the steps, her high heels making a clear sound in the empty stairwell

"You're getting engaged?"

Lance followed her closely, unable to hide his anxiety. After all this, he was finally scared. He couldn't accept Chloe belonging to another man. Chloe sensed the change in Lance's emotions behind her and

unconsciously sped up her steps.

"Yes"

"No. Chloe..."

Chloe's simple affirmative answer made Lance's heart jump, and he couldn't help but reach out to grab her.

Chloe's wrist was tightly held. She was startled and tried to shake off his hand.

"Let go!"

"Chloe!"

Her resistance made Lance grip Chloe's wrist even tighter

Chloe frowned, struggling. Her high heels slipped on the edge of the step, and she suddenly felt a pang of pain. She swayed and fell down the stairs.

"Chloe!"

Lance was incredibly annoyed. He held Chloe's wrist and tried his best to pull her

In the chaos, Chloe's entire body was pressed against the wall, while Lance was holding her wrist tightly, his other hand protecting her waist.

The distance between the two was very close. This was a closeness they had never had since they became adults.

Chapter 800

Chloe looked a bit pale, still reeling from the sudden incident

Lance could feel her panicked breathing. The faint scent of her, along with the warmth and softness of her body, made Lance's heart start to feel a bit dazed as well. The thought of her with another man....

“Chloe, Chloe ”

Lance’s scalp started to tingle, his longing for her growing wild.

Before Chloe could fully react, his hand around her waist tightened, pulling her close.

A chill ran down Chloe’s spine Ignoring the pain in her foot, she pushed against Lance’s shoulders.

However, Lance held onto her firmly.

*Chloe, I was wrong. I really was.”

Chloe just felt sick, pushing him away with even more force. But he had a firm grip on her hand, and any pressure on her other foot resulted in a sharp pain. With a hand on his shoulder, Chloe asked angrily, “What the hell are you trying to do?!”

Lance was holding her tight, panting out, “I want you, Chloe, I want you...”

T

At his words, her breath hitched and a wave of embarrassment and anger flooded her mind. She slapped him hard across the face. *Shameless!”

Stunned by the slap, Lance paused. Chloé seized the opportunity to push him away.

Lance snapped out of it, feeling a chill creeping up from his feet.

“Chloe...”

He tried to approach her.

“Stay away from me!”

Chloe’s icy glare stopped him in his tracks.

She never thought Lance could do something like this!

Sure, he had pursued Keira before, but at least on the surface, he was a polite gentleman. He would never do something like what he did today.” “Lance, you’re out of your mind!”

She looked at him coldly, then stood up from the wall, intending to leave. The pain in her foot made her wince,

Lance noticed her discomfort, reaching out to help.

“Chloe...

*Don’t touch me!

Chloe eyed him warily.

His gaze fell on her lifted foot, a hint of regret and remorse in his eyes.

“Your foot’s hurt. Let me take you to the doctor...”

No need!” Chloe refused outright.

“Stay away from me. Remember who you are, Lance.”

With that, she glanced towards the staircase. Keira stood there, her face full of anger.

Lance looked up, his gaze flickered when he saw Keira, then he calmly averted his eyes!

Keira swayed a bit, the indifference in Lance's attitude piercing her heart.

She had seen his intimate moments with Chloe with her own eyes, yet he showed no signs of panic or guilt. Instead, he appeared cold and indifferent..

What was wrong with him?

Chloe left with a cold demeanor. Lance watched her limping away, his heart aching, but he didn't have the right to even get close.

When her figure finally disappeared, Lance slumped down on the steps, resting his elbows on his knees and cradling his head in his hands.

Keira stood there silently, her heart filled with rage and endless sorrow.

Chloe sat in the hospital lounge, and after applying ointment to her ankle, she called her assistant to pick her up.

Thinking about how Lance had held her tightly just moments ago, she couldn't help but wrap her arms around herself, feeling a strong sense of disgust and repulsion. Just then, a modestly dressed woman walked past her with a three or four-year-old child. Their scent, which Chloe found intolerable, amplified her nausea.

"Mom, that lady looks really sick... the child said with an accent.

The woman looked back at Chloe. She saw her dressed immaculately and elegantly, giving off the air of an aloof, wealthy girl.

Pulling her daughter, she said, "Of course, only those who are unwell come to the hospital..."

The innocent girl turned to Chloe, offering her the sausage she was eating.

"For you..."

Chloe managed a smile at the girl, "Thank you, but I don't..."

The smell of the sausage wafted over, and Chloe's face turned pale. She covered her mouth and ran into the restroom, ignoring the pain in her foot.

Chloe's reaction startled the little girl. She hid behind her mom, looking at the restroom door fearfully.

"Mom... did that lady look down on us?"

The woman sat her daughter down, glanced at the restroom, and consoled her.

"No. She probably just doesn't like eating this."

"I see."

Chloe was by the sink, rinsing her mouth.

The image of Lance holding her kept replaying in her mind. His whispers, his touch, his scent, even his body heat when he was close...all made her sick to her stomach...

A wave of nausea hit her again, and Chloe began to retch.

After a while, she felt slightly better.

She stood up, leaning against the wall, trying to calm herself down.

She never thought she would be so repulsed by Lance's touch.

It was surprising.

Chloe smiled faintly. This only proved that she never truly loved Lance.

On the contrary, she enjoyed Damon's touch, his noble and cold face, how he teased her, joked with her, flirted with her....