

CHOSEN 801

Chapter 801

She was cool with whatever he did

She loved Damon She really did

Thinking of Daimon, her mood slowly picked up again.

Then, her phone rang Coincidentally it was the very guy' she d been thinking about

She took a deep breath and answered the call

"Hello" Chloe replied

"Chloe."

The familiar deep voice was heard from the other end of the phone, but the smile that just blossomed on Chloe's face gradually faded away

Cause Damon hardly called out her name this way unless she had pissed him off a little bit

Now even through the phone, she can sense his seriousness and calmness.

She got a bit nervous and anxiously asked, "What's up?"

Damon detected her nervousness, paused for a bit, and decided to spill the beans.

"My grandpa's sick, so I need to go to visit him"

0

Chloe instantly gripped her phone tighter, various possibilities popping up in her mind.

She forced those guesses down and asked "Everything's alright? You're going alone?"

"I'm going with Nathan." He paused for a bit and then added, "Take care of Granny Harper for me."

Upon hearing Granny Harper, Chloe's eyes sparkled and she immediately replied "Sure, I will. Don't worry"

Damon gave a slight smile, "Good, stay home and wait for me."

Hearing his familiar gentle voice, Chloe also gave a light laugh, her voice naturally softening—

"Alright."

Just as the call was about to end Chloe paused for a moment and then said, "I love you."

.Damon's heart skipped a beat, his eyes instantly darkened, "I love you too."

Chloe gave a happy laugh.

"Take care."

After hanging up the call, she took a deep breath, and her mood gradually faded again. I

They were parting ways again. Lately, it seemed like they had been apart more often than together.

She put away her phone, got up ready to leave the restroom, but bumped into a familiar slender figure at the door.

She halted her steps, and the person across also noticed her.

Then, the other person immediately flashed a carefree smile and said, "What a coincidence, we meet again!"

Cicely casually walked towards the sink, turned on the tap and washed her hands.

She looked at Chloe through the mirror and asked, "What's wrong? Are you sick?"

"I twisted my ankle."

Chloe casually replied, and then casually asked back, "What about you?"

Cicely took a deep breath, her smile briefly froze, then quickly recovered.

"I just had a special check-up,"

Chloe's expression stiffened a bit, wondering what the special check-up could be. There were only so many possibilities.

Apparently, she didn't want to continue on this topic, so Chloe didn't press further, she just continued to walk towards the door.

"For Hugo's sake, you need to pay more attention to your health, both for your own physical well being and for Hugo's future."

Cicely's body stiffened a bit, her hands tightly clenched under the flow of water, chilled to the bone.

As she reached the door, Chloe suddenly stopped and looked at the little girl who just gave her a sausage not far from there. The girl was leaning between her mother's legs. A simple sausage can make her reveal an innocent and cute smile, which touched Chloe's heart.

"I have been looking for top ophthalmologists overseas. If I find one, you don't have to worry about the surgery cost. I know what you're like. If you feel like you owe me something, you can come to my company after the check-up results are out. You'd better not stay in that kind of place anymore."

After saying these words, she didn't wait for Cicely to reply and left.

Cicely turned off the tap and straightened up.

She was such a kind person, but what Cicely hated the most was being in debt to others.

She lowered her head, rolled up the sleeve of her shirt, and saw a large bruise left by the blood draw which looked a bit frightening.

There was also a wound on her wrist.

She was extremely sensitive to pain, and her skin was so delicate that she even hated herself.

A slight touch can easily leave a mark.

It was really a body of a rich lady, but unfortunately, she was no longer one...

After leaving the hospital, Cicely was a bit dazed and walked out through the emergency exit.

Three days later, the examination results would come out, and if it was really what she had suspected, then she...

At this moment, an ambulance urgently stopped at the door, medical staff were anxiously saving people, and Cicely happened to be standing in the ambulance driveway

“Make way, make way!”

The medical staff shouted, and they rushed very fast. Cicely was in a daze and didn’t move in time; she got hit by the stretcher on her leg, and her body fell forward.

Her knees and hands hit the ground, the dull pain making her face instantly pale.

“Are you alright? Go to the hospital and get it bandaged.”

The medical staff hurriedly yelled out, then continued rushing towards the ambulance.

Her sensitive nerves almost made her faint due to the pain. Her palm was abraded, and fresh red blood seeped out.

Her hand trembled slightly, she tried to grip it, but her wrist was suddenly grabbed by a strong hand.

“Are you blind?”

A cold voice came from above.”

Cicely slowly looked up and saw a pair of narrow and deep eyes. His features were clear, his face extremely handsome, thin lips, long eyes, each displaying his unique charm.

He was aloof, and even when he was angry, he maintained an elegant demeanor.

Cicely tiredly closed her eyes, “Let go of me.”

Seth squinted his eyes looking at her coldly. His hand unconsciously tightened around her wrist.

The blood flowing out of her palm started to gather, and due to the elevated position of the hand, the blood was slowly flowing downwards. Just as the blood was about to flow onto Seth's fingers, Cicely's eyes suddenly widened in

horror

She forcefully pushed the man's shoulder with the elbow of her other hand and then screamed, "Stay away from me! Don't touch me!"

Seth didn't expect her to react so violently. When she pushed him away he actually stumbled back a couple of steps.

"Stop tailing me like a ghost! Stop following me! You're so annoying!"

Cicely glared at Seth and yelled at him, her hands clenched tightly by her sides, her eyes darting to where Seth had just grabbed her.

Chapter 802

Cicely was glaring at Seth her fists clenched at her sides Her eyes lingered on the hand that Seth had just held

His fingers were long and sleek, like those of a rich and arrogant young master His hands looked noble and clean

Something seemed to be settling in her eyes, the discomfort in her palms and knees becoming clearer in this moment

Seth watched her quietly his gaze as cold as winter air

"I follow you

Seths lips curled up into a mocking smile

Cicely tilted her head back slightly looking up at his taller figure. Her lips were a bet pale

His assistant Samuel hung up the phone and walked over to Seth, whispering

"Mr. Diaz, Danielle is still waiting for you in the hospital room"

Samuels words felt like a slap in the face to Cicely Loud and clear

Her eyes flinched slightly her clenched fists tightened even more

Did it hurt Yes, it hurt Everything hurt Her hand hurt, her legs hurt, her face hurt, And something else seemed to hurt even more.

The mocking glint in Seths eyes fell like thorny vines tightly coiling around her heart, causing an excruciating pain that made it hard to breathe. A few seconds later, she lifted her pale lips into a wide smile.

"Im sorry, Mr. Diaz, I misunderstood

She finished speaking and turned to leave with a smile. Just as she was about to walk away a sharp pain in her knee made her body sway Samuel had already turned to follow Seth towards the hospital. Seeing Cicely almost fall, he instinctively reached out to steady her.

Cicely regained her balance and gave Samuel a pale smile, saying "Thanks."

Looking at Cicely s pale face, he shook his head, "You should go and see a doctor.

Cicely smiled, "No need I'm tough as nails."

"Am I paying you to play hero?"

Seth's voice was low and cold, devoid of any warmth Samuel's body tensed, and he quickly walked to Seth's side, his expression respectful and tinged with a hint of apology. "I'm sorry. Mr. Diaz"

"Your salary will be deducted this month!"

"... Yes, sir."

Seth's eyes darted within his sockets as he looked through the glass door, observing Cicely standing behind him with blood-stained hands and soaked pants. His hands, tucked into his suit pockets, clenched tightly. Samuel, standing beside him, quickly noticed the cold aura radiating from him and hurriedly pushed open the glass door in front of them.

The figure in the glass door disappeared instantly. Seth's gaze became colder, he gave Samuel a cold glance, then walked towards the hospital lobby.

"Find out why she came to the hospital."

Samuel was taken aback, struggling to figure out who was the "she" Mr. Diaz was talking about?

He thought for a while and then it clicked.

Wasnt it the person just now?

"Yes, sir"

In the hospital room, Danielle was seated on the bed. Seeing Seth walk in, surprise flashed in her eyes.

“Seth, you’re here.

His assistant promptly chose to leave the room.

Seth stood by the bed, his figure tall and straight, his demeanor deep and noble. His handsome face rarely showed much emotion

His eyes swept over her, then he asked indifferently.

“Are you feeling better?”

Danielle smiled sweetly, with a hint of apology in her eyes, “Just a common cold. It’s not a big issue for most people, but I had to be hospitalized.. My body, even I have to admit, it’s so troublesome and delicate...

Delicate....

Speaking of delicate, who in the world could compare to Cicely?

Danielle was hospitalized for a cold. When Cicely fell ill, she not only refused to go to the hospital, she wouldn’t even take medicine, let alone let anyone treat her.

She wasn’t just delicate; she was also troublesome.

“It’s not a hassle.”

Compared to Cicely Danielle seemed to be more of a relief.

Hearing Seth say this, Danielle's smile brightened.

"Thankfully, the filming is already over. Otherwise, I would have delayed the crew's progress and upset the director."

Seth's handsome face broke into a charming smile, his eyes glinting with pride and arrogance.

"Tell me, who dares to bully you?"

Danielle was in a good mood, "No one's bullying me, I just feel it's not right to delay the whole crew's progress."

Seth didn't say anything more, and the room fell silent.

Finally Danielle broke the silence, "Seth, aren't you going to sit down?"

From the moment he entered, Seth had been standing, seemingly not planning to stay for long.

Seth glanced at his watch, then said indifferently. "No, I have something to deal with in a bit."

Hearing this, Danielle's smile faded a bit, "I thought you had finished your work?"

Seth maintained a cold expression as he glanced at her indifferently

Danielle felt a chill in her heart and bit her lip, a sense of grievance adding to her elegant beauty.

"I just wanted you to stay with me a little longer. We haven't seen each other in so long, and we'll have to start filming soon..."

Seth looked at her his lips tightly shut

At that moment, the door to the ward was knocked, and Samuel walked in, his face not looking too good.

Seth's brows furrowed as he looked down at Danielle, "You have a good rest"

Then he turned and left the room

At the end of the quiet hallway Samuel's face was unusually serious.

"What happened?"

Samuel hesitated for a moment. Then said

"Cicely came here for a skin check, and she also had a blood test The hospital insisted on confidentiality."

"I need to know the results" Seth cut him off coldly

"Cicely had an AIDS test"

Seth abruptly looked up at Samuel

"What did you say?"

His voice was cold and terrifying Samuel felt a chill run down his spine, but he managed to repeat,

"She had an AIDS test

He had only heard of it before, never imagining that this disease could possibly affect someone close to him. For this kind of woman who Hved only for money, he didn't know whether to pity her or despise her now

She actually ditched her moral compass for money?

For a moment. Seth didnt react Then he asked. "What about the test results?"

"I'll come out in three days"

"Go dig up some dirt! Find out what the hell happened to her these past few days!"

A storm of indifference seemed to envelop Seth, emanating from his body as if it could destroy everything in its path

Chapter 803

Samuel felt a deep fear gnawing at him

Having worked with Mr Diaz for years, he had only seen this man's elegance and grace, and even his anger was hidden behind a casual smile. But this rage, this utter fury was something he had never seen before

The aura was overpowering cold and terrifying

He quickly muttered a response and scurried off

Seth stood in place, icy and silent for a moment before he turned around calmly and walked away with determined strides

Cicely was bone tired her aches sending jolts of pain through her nerves. Sweat trickled down her pale, paper-like face

She sat beneath a bus stop sign hands clenched tight, trembling

Her hands were clenched so hard that if she let go now the pain would only get worse. The tighter the grip, the more it'll hurt when you let go. That was just how it was

She looked terrible bystanders suggesting she get to a hospital, some even offering to take her.

But she refused.

A bus was pulling in when a black Bentley rolled up, blocking the bus lane and stopping!

People around were pissed complaining, but when the man stepped out of the car, everyone fell silent.

A damn good-looking guy, pissed as hell, headed this way. With his vibe, no one dared to challenge him!

Ocely didn't have the energy to notice the commotion around her. She could barely take care of herself, let alone bother with anything else.

But when she was yanked back to her feet, she had to force her eyes open to look at him.

Seeing Seth's cold, angry handsome face, she managed to muster a weak smile

"Mr. Diaz, how's your girlfriend doing?"

Seth's brows knitted together, his grip tightening on Cicely's wrist, almost crushing it.

"Ocely!"

.He sounded like he wanted to swallow her whole.

“Mr. Diaz, I haven’t pissed you off, have I? If you need to buy booze... please put it on my tab when you go to No.8 Mansion

Upon hearing the name “No.8 Mansion, the coldness in Seth’s eyes made everyone at the bus stop involuntarily step back.

The bus driver behind was honking, but Seth didn’t seem to hear, holding Cicely’s wrist and heading towards the hospital.

Cicely clung to the edge of an advertisement sign, “No, I’m not going to the hospital... Let go of me!”

She was drained, barely had any strength left.

Seth could easily drag her away, but Cicely was exuding a strong sense of resistance. Her pale, feeble face even had a hint of hurt and weakness..

“I don’t want to go to the hospital...”

Just like before, when she fell sick, she would try to please him to avoid going to the hospital, acting pitifully.

She said, her eyes locked onto Seth’s hand gripping her wrist. The dampness in her palm was persistent, each time blood seeped out from between her fingers, she looked more frightened.

“Let go of me.... Don’t touch me!” she struggled, but there was no resisting Seth’s fury.

“Cicely!”

The beads of blood pooled together and slid towards her wrist. Fear was mounting in Qicely's eyes.

*Don't touch me, let go of me!"

She saw the blood staining Seth's hand, and her whole body struggled for a moment before finally losing control and letting out a piercing scream, almost on the verge of breakdown:

Finally, her body went limp, and she passed out. –

Seth quickly caught her, his usual gentleness replaced with an icy demeanor. He scooped her up, intending to go to the hospital, but remembering her intense resistance, he decided to return to the car.]

There were doctors at home too.

A twinge of pain came from his chest, he looked down to see Cicely biting his clothing.

"To the hospital..."

Seth furrowed his brow, took another look at her, then turned around to head for the hospital.

Cicely tried to say something, but lost consciousness.

In a private room at the hospital, Seth leaned against the window, his tall figure emanating a chilling vibe.

The room was almost filled with doctors and nurses, yet there was not a single sound to be heard.

They swarmed around the bed, beads of sweat on their foreheads, lips sealed, they communicated through unspoken understanding, maintaining silence as they worked on the treatment.

The woman lay on the bed, her face as pale as a sheet.

But the result was...

After a while, with no sound, the doctor nervously approached Seth.

“Mr. Diaz...”

“What happened? Seth now seemed to have reverted back to his cold self, a stark contrast to his earlier fury.

The doctor wiped the sweat off his cheek and murmured,

“She only has abrasions on her knee and palm. The wounds have been treated. She just needs to rest and recover.”

Seth’s gaze, sharp as a knife, landed on the doctor’s face,

“Do you think I’m blind?”

His voice was low and icy making the doctor flinch, “Mr. Diaz, it really... is just a scrape...”

Chapter 804

His gaze fell onto the unconscious woman on the bed her complexion pale as death, and a spark of anger flashed in his eyes “So a mere scrape has her this weak?”

His words seemed to stir something his tone growing colder

“Find the best damn doctor! If you cannot fix her right away, I swear I’ll tear this hospital down!

His voice was practically a roar, sending chills down the spines of everyone in the room

“Don’t be mad, I’m on it.”

No one doubted the sincerity in Seth’s threat

People with power were always a force to be reckoned with

But Who exactly was this woman?

Mr Diaz was usually good at keeping his emotions under wraps, so nobody had ever seen him this pissed off.

And for this mystery woman

The whole city knew that the most beloved actress in the entertainment industry, Danielle, was Mr. Diaz’s darling. A woman who had undergone plastic surgery, but shone brightly in the industry!

She always seemed to land opportunities, and even picking scripts was her prerogative, not the director’s. However, she wasn’t just limited to leading roles, sometimes she found the supporting roles more appealing and would opt

for them

She knew where she fit best and her performances never failed to impress.

Despite some resentment, no one could deny her talent.

Danielle was a smart woman, but there were many others who were more talented than her. She was full of herself but no one dared call her out. Wasn't all this because she had Seth in her corner?

But now His lover was hospitalized in another room, also a pampered lady, but compared to this one...

The doctor couldn't help but take another look at the frail woman lying on the bed.

Who was she?

There were always rumors about Seth's private life, but no one had ever seen him show real interest in any woman other than Danielle.

Puzzled, the doctor rushed out, leaving the room in silence.

Seth slowly approached the bed, his steely gaze fixed on Cicely's pale face.

He calmed down gradually. Only when she was asleep did she look this peaceful.

He sat down by the bed his gaze moving from her face to her hands. Her hands were tightly wrapped in white gauze, which made the bruise on her wrist more prominent.

He did that.

He slowly extended his hand, looking at his palm with her bloodstains still lingering on it. Thinking of her fierce resistance earlier, his calm face darkened further.

She knew she might have caught that filthy disease, yet despised his touch?

He got up from the bed and sat down on the couch.

In the afternoon, Cicely's eyelashes fluttered before she slowly opened her eyes.

She took in the white ceiling, the white bedsheet, the high-end wallpaper with a warm pattern, the luxurious and opulent room decor.

Her eyes moved slightly, and she subconsciously tried to shift her position, only to be met with pain from her knee and hands. She gasped.

Seth leaned back on the sofa, with his long legs crossed, one hand propping up his cheek, and his eyes closed as he rested. Upon hearing a faint sound, he immediately opened his eyes.

His eyes were filled with wariness and darkness.

After a while, he lifted his head to see the woman on the bed stirring.

He stood up, walked to her side, and laid a hand on her blanket.

"Are you moving already as soon as you wake up?"

Cicely paused slightly and then lifted her hands.

The movement of her muscles tugged at her nerves, draining the color from her cheeks that had turned slightly rosy from sleep.

Seth's pupils contracted slightly, but he withdrew his hand.

"Drama queen."

He muttered the words out of habit, his tone filled with disgust and impatience.

Cicely's heart fluttered slightly, her eyes drifting to his clean hands.

She moved her lips slightly, her voice was a bit hoarse due to the prolonged pain and sleep.

"Did you... see a doctor..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the ringing of a phone echoed in the room.

Seth glanced at her, picked up the ringing phone from the coffee table, and hung up without answering. Then, without saying a word, he walked out of the room.

Cicely didn't know how to stop him.

Some things, if they were meant to happen, asking more wouldn't change anything.

Looking at the medical equipment around her, she realized she was probably in a hospital. The design of the high-end ward was comparable to a presidential suite in a five-star hotel.

This was truly too luxurious.

Ordinary people could hardly find a regular bed, let alone a room like this.

She scoffed at herself, not pondering over it anymore. She only had the mindset of a poor person, how embarrassing.

The pain made any movement unbearable, so she lay still.

Drama queen? True. She wouldn't deny it.

His impatience now made her wonder how he managed to put up with her for so long.

In the quiet corridor outside the high-end ward, Samuel stood before Seth, feeling somewhat relieved.

After a whole afternoon of investigating, he finally had news to report.

“Mr. Diaz Julian recently visited No.8 Mansion and took an interest in Cicely. He tried to approach Cicely multiple times but failed, finally resorting to rape, her in a private room. In self-defense, she stabbed him with a wine bottle, getting cut by the shattered bottle in the process. Soon after, Julian was diagnosed with AIDS. Because Cicely had also been injured that night, her blood mingled with his, and that’s why she came for the check-up today...” Seth’s expression didn’t lighten any, his icy gaze warning Samuel.

“You spent the whole afternoon investigating and this is all you found?”

Of course not!

Chapter 805

He took a deep breath, then continued

I’ve looked into Julian. He got AIDS from drug abuse and frequent unprotected sex with sex workers after that incident. He cherished his life getting check-ups every three months. He wasn’t infected the day he had the conflict with Cicely so Cicely should be safe”

Seth’s narrowed eyes slightly relaxed, and his hand which was tightly clenched in his pocket, loosened

Sensing Seth’s mood change, Samuel breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed like the storm was finally over

Not long after he finished reporting. Seth turned towards the hospital room instinctively only to hear a familiar voice coming from the end of the corridor

“Is Seth here?”

“Danielle ”

“Move, I need to see him!”

Samuel’s face stiffened slightly, making him look a bit awkward “Mr. Diaz, I ran into Danielle downstairs.”

Seth’s gaze was cold as he looked at Samuel He turned and walked towards the other end of the corridor, leaving a casual sentence behind “Someone keep an eye on her

Samuel was a bit confused Keep an eye on her Was this... to prevent Cicely from leaving? Or to avoid Danielle causing a scene?

No matter what, he’d better just follow orders

When Danielle saw Seth her hands clenched tightly. There was no joy or shyness, only careful examination and probing

“What are you doing here?”

Danielle looked up at him, “What are you doing here?”

Her question carried a nasal tone from a cold. Her gentle eyes stubbornly stared at him, making her look wronged and weak.

Seth wasn’t pleased with her question, but he changed his tone, “I’m taking you back to your room.”

Danielle looked stubbornly at the corridor behind him and refused to leave.

“Seth, whos here?”

Seth’s indifferent eyes finally lowered.

“Do you really want to argue with me here?”

His deep voice carried a distinct coldness. Danielle bit her lip and looked into his deep eyes.

Despite their calmness, Danielle knew that if she continued to push, the iciness in his eyes could explode at any moment.

She eventually compromised. biting her lip hard, and followed Seth downstairs

Samuel had corn soup delivered for Cicely. Cicely was hungry and didn’t hold back.

After eating, she couldn’t help but go to the bathroom.

So, being injured really was a hassle, at least when it came to needing the bathroom, holding it in was too uncomfortable.

Once she got off the bed, she didn’t plan on staying here any longer.

As Jong as she moved, the pain was inevitable, so she might as well ride this wave and leave. As to Seth, she never had any thoughts of getting involved with him again

However, when she opened the door of the ward, two bodyguards suddenly blocked her way.

Samuel saw this and immediately walked over.

“If you need anything, just let me know”

Cicely leaned against the door frame, her face pale. She crossed her arms over her chest and smiled at him.

“What’s going on?”

“Mr. Diaz is concerned about your health...

This reason was too ridiculous. Would Seth worry about her?

“Thanks for Mr. Diaz’s concern, but I’m leaving now.”

She stood up. pointed to the room behind her, and smiled again,

“This room was arranged by Mr. Diaz, so I don’t have to pay anything, right?”

Samuel stood across from her, watching as the bodyguards blocked her way again. He frowned slightly, feeling a headache coming on.

Cicely seemed relaxed, but he felt some pressure dealing with this situation.

She and Mr. Diaz were really of the same kind. Their smiles concealed their inner calculations.

“Samuel...”

He felt a confrontation was about to begin, and he was ready.

However, Cicely slowly looked at him, the smile on her face disappearing.

“Have Mr. Diaz take a blood test.”

Samuel was slightly startled, then immediately understood why Cicely had refused to see Mr. Diaz earlier that day.

7

He was somewhat moved, but then saw Cicely laugh, “I’ve seen a lot of news about Mr. Diaz recently. If he’s had relations with other women and accidentally contracted a special disease, that would be unfortunate.” Samuel’s face instantly changed. She really didn’t allow people to be moved for long.

“Really? Can you tell me what disease I might get?”

A deep, chilling voice came from afar, clearly reaching everyone’s ears.

Cicely was slightly startled, hearing the sound of high-end leather shoes echoing in the empty corridor. She turned her head and saw Seth walking over from the other end of the corridor.

His handsome face was striking and drew the attention of all the women around.

Samuel breathed a sigh of relief, finally not needing to deal with Cicely anymore.

“What disease might I get? he asked his cold aura closing in as he stood in front of her, looking down at her.

Cicely took two steps back, “You’re so smart, and experienced, what don’t you know? Isn’t this just you playing dumb? I’m just kindly reminding you, and consider it as a thank you for arranging this nice room for me...” He scoffed, “When did your kindness become so valuable?”

Cicely hugged herself tightly then put a lollipop in her mouth from her pocket.

“Whatever. Anyway, I don’t have money to pay you back...”

Her chin was suddenly grabbed, and a cold aura instantly closed in

“Do you want to owe money and not pay it back?”

Samuel’s eyelids twitched slightly. Was Mr Diaz really messing around?

Cicely was the one he had rescued, the room was one he had arranged, a few minor injuries had mobilized the entire hospital’s resources, and it had almost caused chaos in the hospital...

Cicely didn’t force him to do anything!

Now however, he was forcing Cicely to pay him back.

This approach was truly absurd

Cicely’s misty eyes slightly furrowed as she looked up at his face.

This close, it was the first time in many years. His face was still radiant, captivating

She took a moment to collect herself, then said, “You’re loaded and powerful, never shy about splashing the cash on those women. Why is it when it comes to me, you suddenly turn into 6 penny–

pincher? What, am I not a woman

Chapter 806

Seth’s face turned serious in a heartbeat, and Samuel nearby felt like banging his head against the wall.

Earlier today, out of curiosity, he had snooped around a bit and found out this girl had a...thing with Mr. Diaz.

She seemed like a smart cookie, and if she was strapped for cash, it was only natural she'd want to cash in on her past relationship with Mr. Diaz.

But now, she was acting like she and Mr. Diaz were strangers. She even compared herself to those imaginary chicks....

The air was getting thick, everybody on edge

But then Seth laughed abruptly, grabbed Cicely by the chin, and stared into her eyes.

You really comparing yourself to those chicks? I spent money on them because they kept me happy, you wanna show me what you got?

Cicely's lollipop snapped in her mouth.

"Seth, you're a real piece of work!"

"Me, a piece of work?"

Seth smirked darkly, stepped closer to her, filled with rage she had so easily sparked.

"Well, since you think so, I feel obliged to show you what a real piece of work looks like!"

With that, he kicked open the door of the room, creating a loud bang.

Before anyone could react, Seth had already shoved Cicely inside.

Watching the dust falling from the doorframe, Samuel frowned.

He was about to do something when the door was slammed shut from the inside with a loud bang.

The two towering bodyguards were also shocked by the scene, their bodies tense and their expressions stiffened on their faces.

Cicely was thrown on the floor, and despite the soft carpet, she still felt hurt all over. Her old wounds flared up, her face pale in an instant.

And Seth was just standing there at the door, looking down at her, slowly undressing his tie.

As he pulled on his tie, his white shirt cuff was revealed.

Cicely's eyes were wide open, filled with fear.

"What are you gonna do?"

"Take a wild guess. Seth threw his tie on the floor, gave her a chilling smile.

He moved closer to her, his suit jacket thrown casually to the side. Cicely kept backing away, bumping into the leather sofa in the living room. She struggled to get up, ignoring the pain in her body, ready to run. But Seth suddenly grabbed her shoulder and pinned her down on the sofa.

"So you're comparing yourself to those chicks, huh? Good, I want to see who's better, you or them!"

He couldn't control his anger, forcefully spreading her legs with his knee.

Cicely was completely terrified by his rage. Whether in the past or before today, she had never seen Seth so angry.

She was scared, really scared! Her face was pale as she looked at Seth, her eyes filled with resistance and defiance.

The pain made her legs numb, and she tried to close them with all her strength, but they were forced open again.

“You’re rejecting me? Have you forgotten how you wrapped these legs around my waist? Now you’re acting like a virgin?”

His abusive words hit her hard, even the sweetness of the candy in her mouth was now gone.

He had successfully humiliated her.

She bit her lip hard, glaring at him.

But then he suddenly ripped off her pants, and the sound of them being torn to shreds ripped through her heart almost simultaneously. When his hand touched her remaining underwear, Cicely’s eyes were wide open.

“Seth!!!”

A scream rang out, scaring away the birds in the park outside the window.

She was usually soft and charming, her tone lazy and casual. She had never screamed like this before.

Samuel outside the door closed his eyes in terror. He couldn’t imagine what was happening inside.

Cicely kept backing away, her face full of fear.

“Don’t touch me, stay away from me!”

The bandage on her knee was soaked with fresh blood, she clumsily held the torn pants in front of her lower body.

Her terrified eyes were fixed on him. She seemed really scared, tears unconsciously flowing down her face.

“You’re gonna die, don’t touch me, you’re gonna die...”

Seth’s body shivered, he could hear his own heartbeat, his eyes narrowing.

He looked at her, curled up on the sofa, her face full of fear and tears made his heart skip a beat. He reached out to hold her, but she shrank back even more.

“Don’t touch me, don’t touch me...”

Her voice was hoarse.

Seth still forced her into his arms, but Cicely struggled. The more she struggled, the tighter he held her, until her face was pressed against his chest. Unable to break free, she cried. “Don’t touch me, you’re gonna die...”

“No! We’re not gonna die,

It seemed like she was sure Seth wouldn’t do anything, all her tension was gone.

The crying in his arms suddenly stopped.

Seth held his breath and looked down at her, only to find that she had passed out. Her face was still wet with tears, pale as if lifeless.

Seth's pupils contracted suddenly

"Samuel!!!

Samuel had been waiting at the door, hearing the shout he rushed in without hesitation.

The chaos in the room made him pause for a moment. But he didn't even have a second to react, before he heard the man holding the woman in his arms growling like he had never done before

"Get the doctors! Get all the doctors here!*

"Roger that!"

Samuel turned and ran, his mind full of disbelief.

Seth, who was usually cold and noble, actually lost control... He carried Cicely to the bed, her head bobbing feebly in the crook of his arm without any vital signs....

Chapter 807

Doctors can weather shouter and Seth seemed to have completely calmed down

by the bed with a gloomy expression, silently observing every move of the doctors with a penetrating gaze

Samui phond aside his eyes occasionally glancing at the deformed paper ball clenched in his hand Pawking through the gap at the women on the bed, he still felt lingering shock in his heart Ce clean up the apartment in Emerald Valley Estates"

It took a while before Seth's voice slowly rose, tinged with a hint of gloom

Samuel straightened up, responded in a low voice, and then turned to leave

Even though Chloe was inconvenienced, she still accepted several interviews Since they were all sitting, it didn't have much of an impact

When she got back to the office after the hustle and bustle, ready to pack up and return to the company, she casually picked up the phone on her desk

Upon opening it, she found over fifty calls, messages, WhatsApp messages, emails almost every possible form of communication app was filled with messages And they were all from the same person.

"Chloe, you lied to me

"Chloe, who are you engaged to?

"Chloe, I'm going to send you a code"

"Chloe, you just wait"

Chloe touched her forehead helplessly. This man, was he a bit too free now?

She tossed her phone into her bag and had her assistant drive her home.

Because work was so hectic recently, even though she was injured, she couldn't stop Luckily it was just a minor sprain, and she would be better in two days

Damon only called her once when he arrived at his grandpa's, and then he hadn't contacted her for several days

She was a bit hesitant to call him first

Before he left, he had mentioned that his grandfather was sick. She was concerned that if she called him, Damon might be in the ward and it would disturb his grandfather's rest. Sometimes she would send a message, and then it would take a long time to get a simple reply.

Chloe felt a bit uneasy as Damon's responses to her questions were always very brief.

The new product Firefly was officially launched today, and Damon had everything arranged long ago,

On the first day of its launch, the mall was packed with people.

The product was in high demand.

Seeing this momentum, Chloe decided to produce the next batch.

The success of Firefly was unprecedented, and all the famous fashion magazines reported on it globally.

For a while, Star was almost the trendsetter of the entire fashion industry. From her designs, to her story, even her fashion style, all became a benchmark in the fashion circle. However, no one could

replicate that unique charm she possessed. Someone even tried to copy the dress she wore at the awards ceremony, but they found themselves unable to pull it off.

The dress may look just as stunning, but something just felt off, the difference was too great.

For her sharp criticism of Keira at the award ceremony, Chloe gained many nicknames.

The most frequent one she heard was “The Heartless Lady”

As for this title, Chloe just gave a slight smile

She was often called “the heartless woman’ by Winston, so she was already used to this nickname

When she had some free time, Chloe went to see Alyssa

She wasn’t sure if Alyssa knew about her husband’s illness, but when Chloe saw her, she still had her friendly smile

She held Chloe’s hand tightly “Chloe, you must be tired these days, right?”

Chloe basked in the sun with Alyssa in the yard, the autumn weather very pleasant

“Not really, I’m used to it, and I don’t feel particularly busy Granny Harper How are you feeling?”

“Very good, very good, if you guys could visit me more often, I would feel even better Alyssa said with a smile, then suddenly suggested,

“Since Damon is not here, why don’t you stay with me for a few days”

Chloe was surprised, so Alyssa already knew what had happened

The suggestion was fine, Chloe smiled and nodded, “Sure, I’ll stay here with you”

“Also, bring over Nathan’s wife and the kid. Aren’t you and Damon getting engaged soon? Let her help you with the wedding dress and jewelry, you young folks have common topuds, and I can chat with the kid Chloe, sitting by the side, peeling an orange for Alyssa, felt a bit strange hearing this.

Handing over the peeled orange to Alyssa, Chloe said, "I'll tell Yulia Dailey

"Oh this orange is a bit sour?" Alyssa frowned as she ate the orange, looking very uncomfortable

She looked so funny that Chloe couldn't help but laugh

Alyssa wiped her eyes with a handkerchief

"This orange is so sour it's making me cry is this an orange or a lime, it's so sourt Hannah

Hearing this, Hannah hydried over, "What's wrong, Alyssa?"

Alyssa handed over half of the orange to Hannah with a smile

"Have an orange"

The two old ladies had been together for many years Seeing the orange Alyssa handed over, Hannah didn't think twice and took a bite

Chloe didn't even get a chance to signal her

Upon biting into it, Hannah's eyes scrunched up. Her face already had a few wrinkles, and now it looked rather comical

Seeing this, Alyssa started laughing, and Chice couldn't help but join in

Granny Harper was really too adorable She even played pranks with such joy

Hannah managed to swallow the orange She wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes with the back of her hand, "Alyssa, you'm joking again?"

Alyssa was laughing heartily. "It's all your fault for buying such sour oranges"

Hannah blinked in confusion, "I didn't buy any oranges?"

Then who bought this?"

Chine laughed awkwardly at the side, I bought them

Alyssa and Hannah both turned to look at her

Alyssa frowned at her, "Alright, so it was you who was playing a prank on us"

1/2

merchant this time."

feel ashamed if they sold bad stuff, but now it's the complete opposite. It's beyond me!"

Instead of arguing. Chine calmly responded, "Those people can't make much money. They're just greedy for quick profit, and they'll fail somewhere eventually

"You're so wise, just as expected from a female CEO: Alyssa said, pointing at Chloe

Chloe responded with a small smile When did she become like this?

"Lunch is almost ready, let's have an orange to wake up our taste buds"

Remembering how everyone's faces twisted from the sourness earlier, Chloe swallowed hard and firmly shook her head to refuse Alyssa's offer

"I have a good appetite, no need for stimulation. Fearing Alyssa might insist, she quickly turned to Hannah and said, "Hannah, could you prepare two servings of lunch for me?"

"No problem"

Alyssa didn't push it, and everyone returned to the villa together

Despite Chloe's instructions not to prepare too much food, the table was still laden with dishes.

Chloe's taste wasn't singular, so every time she came for a meal, Alyssa was unsure what Chloe liked to eat. Today's meal was still abundant. After a while, Alyssa, who had been watching her, finally spoke up.

"Chloe

"What?"

Chloe was surprised by Alyssa's sudden address and looked up to see her

Alyssa looked at her with a smile and said, "Your taste seems to have changed a lot recently?"

Chloe watched as the servant adjusted the greasy and light dishes around her.

Her eyes slightly twitched, her face also turning slightly red, "His... his taste is lighter, and I've gotten used to it over time..."

"I see" Alyssa smiled slightly

Chapter 808

Chloe returned the smile and ate some more food

After lunch, Alyssa, as usual, wanted to take a nap. Chloe had planned to go to the office and then come back with Yulia and Anya in the evening. However, when she and Alyssa were eating fruit in the living room.

Nate arrived

Alyssa, Ms. Chole

Chloe was a bit surprised by Nate's arrival and asked him, "Nate, why are you here?"

Nate looked a bit awkward, scratching his hair and seeming hesitant.

Seeing his hesitation, Alyssa grabbed an orange and tossed it to him.

"Take it easy, have an orange first."

Chloe's eyes twitched and shot a glance at Alyssa, who winked back at her

Hannah chuckled helplessly on the side.

Nate seemed surprised and quickly said, "Thank you"

Alyssa waved her hand, "Eat first"

Chloe watched as Nate peeled the orange. His movements were rough, tearing the orange in half and not bothering to eat it slice by slice. Instead, he broke off several slices at once and stuffed them into his

mouth. Chloe normally didn't like sour things, especially fruits like lemons and sour oranges. She just couldn't handle them. So, when Alyssa first offered her an orange, she instinctively refused.

Now watching Nate, this rugged man, eat a quarter of an orange in one bite, she wondered how sour it must be

Seeing Nate's face freeze and then twitch as he bit into the orange, Chloe couldn't help but laugh.

Even though it was childish, it always made her laugh.

Alyssa, of course, laughed even more joyfully at the sight.

Nate swallowed the orange almost without chewing and looked at the three-quarters of an orange still in his hand. He swallowed hard and squeezed the orange in his hand.

"Alyssa, I came here because...

Chloe looked up at him.

Nate paused, finally gathering the courage to say

"Do you have any photos of Mr. Harper?"

Alyssa frowned, "What do you want with his pictures?"

Nate glanced at Chloe, thought for a moment, and then said

"There are still no photos for Mr. Harper and Ms Chole's engagement ceremony...

Chloe's expression stiffened slightly

It was true, she and Damon had never taken pictures..

“No pictures?”

Alyssa looked displeased, turning to Chloe, “You two haven’t taken wedding photos?”

Chloe shook her head, it slipped our mind

Alyssa sighed, “You two are like two blocks of wood. All you know is work!”

Chloe pulled at her lip, unable to argue with that

Just having his photo is useless, it’s not a picture of them together!”

Nate said, “I can have someone edit them together.

“Nonsense What’s the point of a composite photo?”

Alyssa was immediately angry at the suggestion

Nate also looked apologetic towards Chloe

She understood that it was a difficult situation for Nate After thinking for a while, she said, “It’s just an engagement ceremony. I’ve seen other people’s ceremonies, very simple. Some don’t even have wedding photos. The important thing is the wedding ceremony itself, and we can take wedding photos before the wedding We don’t need to display our photos at the engagement ceremony

Alyssa frowned, "I don't understand the weddings of you young people nowadays. But now there's no way, rather than displaying a fake composite photo, it's better not to display anything! But there's still some time before the engagement ceremony, Damon should be able to return..."

Nate glanced at Alyssa, pursed his lips, seemed to want to say something, thought about it, and finally held back.

Once they decided not to display photos, it saved Nate some trouble.

Afterward, Alyssa added, "I don't have any photos of Damon from when he grew up, and that naughty kid Nathan, taking a picture of them is like killing them."

BAT have their baby photos, Ms. Chloe, you interested in taking a look?"

Alyssa gave Chise a wink, making her feel a tingling sensation in her heart.

However, Hannah on the side helplessly chipped in, "Alyssa, it's time for your nap! Why don't we wait till Yulia comes over in the evening to show them, else you spill all the beans now, what will you chat with them

* to through the albums and yakked about their childhood, there was no way she would get her afternoon nap today

ema, i al poble ways mcluding being blunt made Alyssa nod in agreement repeatedly

"yright Can't kill the beans now gotta keep them curious' fil show you when I get back tonight?"

Chapter 809

She had scheduled a meet-up with Yulia right below the office building after reaching the office in the afternoon, planning to bring Anya to Alyssa's place.

Yulia, in a grey women's suit, seemed worried about keeping Chloe waiting and didn't even have time to change her clothes

She was standing at the entrance of Starlight International, holding a cute little girl in her arms. She looked fresh and neat, but the sight of her holding a child was a bit out of place.

The little girl she was holding was indeed very cute, especially her bright big eyes. Her sweet smile could easily melt hearts.

Some people couldn't help but run over to interact with Yulia and Anya and even took pictures to post on social media, pretending the child was theirs, hoping for likes.

By the time Chloe came downstairs, Yulia and Anya were already surrounded by a crowd. If it wasn't for Anya's silver-bell-like laughter, Chloe might not have found them.

As Chloe approached, the crowd immediately took a few steps back, greeting her in unison.

"Ms. Chloe, hello!"

'Ms. Chloe!'

Chloe responded indifferently when she heard Anya's cheerful voice.

"Hug me!"

Chloe saw Anya jumping out of Yulia's arms, arms wide open, rushing towards her, and quickly reached out to catch her.

"Aren't you afraid of falling?"

Anya wrapped her arms around Chloe's neck, gave her a kiss, and made her laugh.

People around were all looking at Chloe, seemingly shocked. They had always thought of Chloe as a stern woman, and seeing her so gentle now was quite surprising. Most people were now guessing. If Chloe was Anya's brother's wife, who was her brother? Was Chloe's fiancé a young lad?

Chloe asked with a smile, "Have you guys been waiting long?" Yulia shook her head, "No."

And then the three of them got in the car and headed straight for Alyssa's house.

In the car, Yulia seemed a bit uneasy, holding Anya and looking at her from time to time.

Chloe asked her, "What's up, Anya look different today? You keep looking at her."

Yulia gave an unnatural smile, 'Maybe she's really growing up, it feels very subtle

Anya looked up at Yulia and asked with a smile, 'Mom, am I growing up, getting prettier?'

Yulia caressed her head and didn't answer her question, only reminding her, 'Anya, remember to call me sister when we are outside, okay?'

Anya pouted, "I'm your baby...

Yulia gently stroked her head, a flash of indistinct emotion flashed through her eyes.

Chloe looked deeply at Yulia, her eyes sparkling with a soft light.

Why were there always problems around her?

It seemed all women were centered around children.

Cicely, Yulia, even Rose was expecting a child....

Just as she thought of this, her phone rang.

Glancing at the caller ID, Chloe took a deep breath, her hand resting against the car window gently brushed her smooth forehead, finally answering the call under the pressure of the incessant calls.

“Why do you always hang up on me?” The man’s voice was full of anger.

Chloe responded coldly, ‘I’m driving.’”

“Oh. Then drive carefully

“Alright.”

Then, he hung up.

The man’s second sentence was devoid of anger.

Chloe slightly curved her lips.

However, in less than ten seconds, the phone rang again.

Chloe answered the call, her voice tinged with irritation.

“Do you need something?”

“Are you lying to me? If you were driving just now, why would you answer the phone?”

Chloe frowned and said, "That's because you kept calling me! Would you stop if I didn't answer?!"

"I won't stop. Drive carefully

With that, he hung up again.

Chloe's hand gripping the steering wheel tightened slightly, and her brow furrowed.

The atmosphere in the car became a bit cold. Yulia and Anya both looked at Chloe.

A few seconds later, the phone rang again.

Chloe's gaze became somewhat dangerous, and the atmosphere grew tense.

Yulia silently covered Anya's eyes.

"Do you really have nothing better to do?"

"Chloe Summers, who are you marrying? The man's voice sounded heavy, calling her by her full name.

This was his third call, and he finally got to the point.

"Do you need to ask that? Can't you figure it out?"

"Damn! Of course I've checked! But someone is clearly blocking me, there are no traces. This is not something an ordinary person can do! Who the hell is he? Why is he hiding this relationship?"

Chloe blinked twice, her eyebrows furrowing slightly.

“Someone is blocking you?”

“It’s like a barrier! Not a single trace, hurry up, who are you with?!”

“Mom, I’m hungry... I wanna milk...

Anya’s petite voice rang out, Chloe looked at her, Anya had turned around in Yulia’s arms, her small hands were clawing at Yulia’s chest, habitually searching for milk.

“I wanna milk... mom... I wanna milk...”

“Chloe! You wicked woman! Didn’t you just break up with Lance a few months ago? Now your child can talk? Who is this man?!! I’m going to kill him!!

Just as they hit a red light, Chloe rubbed her forehead, “What exactly do you want to say?”

“You’re not allowed to get married!”

“Why?”

If you’re getting married, it has to be with mer

Chloe abruptly hung up the phone, then immediately turned her phone off

When he looked at Vulla again, Yulia had already unbuttoned her suit and shirt. Her clothes were designed with front buttons, and they were now undone, and Anya leaned over

“Was Anya breasted?

Yulia nodded, "She was breastfed, but she's weaned now It's just that she hasn't gotten over this habit otherwise she'd be very restless, I have to go along with her..."

"Your role as a sister is almost indistinguishable from a mother, isn't it?

Chloe casually made a comment, but her eyes lingered on Yulia's face for a few seconds.

Yulia just smiled faintly. "As a sister, I'm just like a mother'

Chloe glanced at Anya on her chest, chuckled and said, 'She's so clingy on you, won't Nathan be jealous?"

Chapter 810

At this, Yulia's calm eyes suddenly panicked as if something sensitive had been touched. Her pretty face went red, even her ears were turning red.

Having said this, Chloe also felt a bit awkward.

What the hell was she saying? Had she become so bold and rude from spending too much time with Damon?

And now, she was saying these things without even thinking?

"Cough..."

Chloe coughed awkwardly as the light turned green, and she hurriedly drove off.

As she shifted gears, she suddenly saw a familiar figure chatting with a strange man outside the window.

She glanced at the signage on the building, frowned slightly, then with a cold smirk, drove away.

She actually came this far... Was she having an affair?

But what a coincidence! She actually bumped into her today.

Before long, they reached their destination. After getting out of the car, Chloe took Anya from Yulia, who then took out some gifts from the trunk. Perhaps they had already heard of their arrival, Alyssa greeted them enthusiastically as they entered the house.

When she saw Yulia, her face was full of warmth.

“Wow, you’re so beautiful. How did you end up with Nathan?”

Well, Alyssa was full of surprises. Nathan was her most beloved grandson after all.

Chloe put Anya down, and she tottered adorably.

Yulia pulled Anya to her side and gently said, “Anya, say hello to your Grandma.”

Anya looked at Alyssa’s loving face with her round eyes, and perhaps sensing no danger, she smiled happily at Alyssa.

“Hello, Grandma...”

This made Alyssa very happy, and she reached out to hug Anya.

‘Come here, sweetheart, let me look at you...wow, you’re so pretty!’

Anya clapped her hands, “...pretty...”

With Anya there, the whole villa immediately lit up.

After dinner, everyone was chatting in the living room. Alyssa asked Hannah to bring the photo album.

‘These photos are treasures.’

Chloe and Yulia walked up to Alyssa, watching as she opened the album.

‘Look at these two kids...’

The first page of the album was filled with baby photos.

Their chubby bodies, chubby cheeks, and pink skin were simply too adorable.

‘This is Damon!’

Alyssa pointed to a photo, in which the baby was sitting there, lifting his soft little arm to pull his own ear. Those eyes, upon closer inspection, really resembled Damon now.

Chloe couldn’t help but smile, her eyes roaming over the album full of photos.

Alyssa squinted and took a sneaky look at Chloe, then gently nudged her.

‘So, what do you think? Damon was cute as a baby, wasn’t he?’

‘Yes.’

“You’re also very pretty! So, you two need to get a move on, kids are so adorable. If you two had a child, how could anyone resist?”

Chloe blushed.

The thought of her and Damon’s child was adorable.

Alyssa smiled at her, then pointed to another photo, ‘This is Nathan, look at how mischievous this little guy is!’

In the photo, Nathan Harper was naked, holding his feet with both hands and happily chewing on them.

This pose showed his whole body clearly, including his private parts.

Chloe felt complicated. She glanced at that part, then awkwardly shifted her gaze. His wife was here, and Nathan was Damon’s little brother. Now she suddenly saw his private parts as a baby...

Uh...

He was just a kid!

But thinking that it was the private parts of her future husband’s little brother... Feeling awkward, Chloe reached out to touch Anya’s little face. Alyssa repeated what she had just said to Yulia.

“You and Nathan are married now, you need to hurry up! Don’t worry about Anya, there are plenty of people to help take care of her.”

With that, Alyssa looked at Anya’s face. She suddenly paused. She looked again at the album, then at Anya, and suddenly furrowed her brows.

“Anya looks like her sister, which is not unusual, but why do I feel... that her eyebrows and eyes... look a bit like Nathan?”

Yulia’s expression changed slightly, and she quietly held Anya in her arms.

“I’ve heard that children’s appearance tends to mimic those around them. Anya has always been very attached to Nathan, so it’s no surprise that she looks a bit like him.”

Alyssa still looked puzzled, but Yulia pointed to a baby photo of Nathan and said to Anya, “Look, this is Nathan!”

“Wow..Nathan is even younger than me...

“This is a photo of Nathan when he was little, you have one too.”

“Nathan... Is Nathan uncomfortable here?”

Everyone looked over, Anya was pointing at Nathan’s private parts, her big eyes full of concern.

Chloe and Yulia immediately blushed.

Alyssa laughed out loud.

“Achoo-

At this moment, Nathan, who was drinking coffee in the living room, suddenly sneezed.

A gust of autumn wind blew in from the hallway, making him feel a chill from his spine all the way down.

Damon was sitting opposite him, reading a fashion magazine about Chloe. Hearing Nathan, he glanced at him indifferently.

“If you’re catching a cold, go take some medicine. Do you how troublesome it would be if you get sick at this time?”

His cold words turned everyone’s faces slightly pale.

His grandfather’s condition was serious now, and they didn’t know how bad it was, but they had all heard the news. Basically, everyone from the Harper family had returned. Their purpose was obviously the huge Harper family fortune

Clearly Damon’s growth from childhood to adulthood had fully lived up to everyone’s expectations.

He’d grown into a mature, steady, brainy, cool-headed dude with a knack for strategy.

So how loaded was the Harper family?

The current Harper Group was just a slice of the Harpers’ empire. Some other ventures they’ve got in Europe and Asia that was the most profitable.

So, no matter how hotshot Damon was, the other Harpers weren’t just gonna hand over the keys to the kingdom without a fight.

If Damon got the reins, he would be calling the shots.

Now Damon’s grandfather’s health was getting worse, and with such a serious condition, he still specifically called back his grandson.

They can’t help but suspect he was planning to hand over the family fortune to Damon while he still can!

Damon's got Nathan and two uncles, not to mention a whole slew of cousins.

All sorts of people with all sorts of agendas were gathering. If Nathan fell sick or got distracted now, if anything went wrong, there were a gazillion ways he could lose his shot at the inheritance!