

CHOSEN 831

Chapter 831

Feeling her evasion, Damon held her waist tighter pressing her closer to his chest. His nose gently brushed against her cheek, warm breath spraying on her slightly cool cheek.

Why

Chloe bit her lip slightly glanced quickly at him, then quickly looked away.

“You you actually know you’re just pretending not to.”

She shyly looked at him, then quickly looked away, and her behavior intrigued him.

really don’t know, so you have to tell me.”

She still kept her mouth shut

Damon’s hand had already grabbed the hem of her shirt in the water and lifted it up. Hot water rushed into her clothes, the warm flow sticking to her skin, causing her pores to open instantly.

Damon moved closer to her, his long leg moving underwater, wedging between her legs, pressing against her buttocks.

He slowly lowered his head, kissed her earlobe, then gently kissed her flushed neck, even using his warm tongue to lightly lick the skin on her neck.

Chloe bit her lip, feeling Damon’s touch on her body. Her hand underwater slightly moved, and with the buoyancy of the water, they gently touched Damon’s solid waist

Damon's body stiffened slightly, his eyes fixed on her, full of inquiry.

"Hmm?"

Chloe's hand slid over his chest, then rested on his shoulder. Then, her hand suddenly wrapped around his neck, and she initiated a kiss on Damon's lips.

She bit his lip, her tongue invaded his mouth, actively teasing his tongue. Although her actions were somewhat awkward and clumsy, but for Damon, this was already the deadliest temptation.

Just as he reacted and wanted to kiss her passionately. Chloe was panting lightly, looking up into his eyes, her eyes slightly drunken but full of seriousness.

"I missed you, really missed you, so I came. Are you satisfied? I wanted to see you, didn't want to wait any longer..."

Damon's eyes slightly contracted, as something in his chest expanded in an instant. He suddenly hugged her tight, then bent down, passionately kissed her lips.

Chloe did not retreat. She tilted her head, following his rhythm, equally passionately responding to him.

Their breaths intertwined, the panting sound along with the fluctuation of the water, full of lust.

Damon gradually pushed Chloe to the edge of the hot spring, his body pressing against hers. His kiss slid across her lips, swept over her ear, his heavy breathing particularly clear by her ear.

Chloe held his head, her eyes slightly closed, and her head slightly tilted back, making it easier for him to kiss.

The shirt against her body was torn apart. A chill hit her.

Chloe blinked in a daze, just in time to grab Damon's hand.

"Don't.. someone might come.."

"No one willl"

Before Chloe had time to react, Damon's hand was already sliding towards her pants.

Chloe suddenly gasped.

"Don't not here.

Damon's eyes were full of dominance and assertiveness.

"No, Chloe, I want you, right now.."

His deep and husky voice rang in her ear, like an extremely deadly poison, instantly disrupting Chloe's rationality at that moment.

A shock hit her heart, all her persistence collapsed, her body only felt numb.

She didn't speak again, just slightly moved her feet.

Damon suddenly squinted his eyes. She actually took off her long pants voluntarily.

Her long and straight legs were soaked in warm water. She bit her lip lightly, her face slightly red, and she threw herself into Damon's strong and warm arms...

Damon's heart was racing like a derby horse

Chapter 832

His arms were wrapped tightly around her waist, his eyes fixed on her

Her hair fell down in a slightly disheveled way her long hair fluttering on the surface of the hot spring water swaying gently with the fluctuations of the water.

Damon swallowed hard

The woman in his arms wrapped her arms around his waist her shoulders slightly hunched Then she looked up, her eyes evading his, her face blushing as she looked at him.

“Do you think I’m being too forward. ”

As she spoke her body relaxed a tad

Damon’s eyes hardened, his hands gripping her butt, pushing her body against his

I like it.”

His voice was low and husky his breath heavy and hot against her rosy cheek. His hands that clasped her hips rubbed eagerly the emotion in his eyes so intense that it was a little terrifying.

“Mmm”

Chice Summers was feeling a numbing sensation all over her body wanting more.

Damon’s kisses were fierce, and so were her responses. They seemed to have no breathers in their kisses.

“Damon

Finally, Chloe sat on the edge of the hot spring, her hands weakly on Damon’s shoulders, her eyes fixed on the man bending over her.

in the water his hands kept rubbing on her long slender legs, and with one hand propped up on the edge of the hot spring pool, he lowered his head to nibble on her graceful swan neck.

Hearing her voice. Damon looked up at her. Her lips were red and inviting, especially with that look of desire on her face, which made his cock throb.

His body pressed onto hers even harder.

That tingling sensation on her body was like a string, being pulled towards a certain direction. She could only hold onto Damon tightly, kissing his Adam’s apple. Her tongue came out, licking it, her hands were all over his strong

back

“Damon you

Damon’s scalp tingled, his eyes filled with desire, his gaze fixed on her.

“Hmm?”

He had a feeling she was going to surprise him even more tonight. Chloe bit her lip, her hand on his back slowly moved to his waist.

“Damon you. you

“Mmm”

Damon groaned softly.

“You’re really..too good...”

Damon admitted with a raspy voice.

He agreed His grandpa was right!

Women were indeed the most addictive thing in this world.

Just one week without seeing her...

No, every time. Every time, she had the ability to make him want to lose himself completely in her!

Chloe seemed to have predicted that Damon would not let her go easily.

And this time, she willingly walked into danger.

Not only was he deeply engrossed in it, but she also enjoyed all the feelings and touches he brought her.

Beside the artificial mountain of the hot spring, Damon was still in high spirits.

Chloe’s soft body was leaning against the mountain, enduring the man’s never–ending demands.

Her body was so weak that it was even softer than the hot spring water. Damon held her tightly, helping her tidy up her wet hair, occasionally kissing her forehead, checks, nose, and lips.

Chloe in Damon’s arms was simply irresistible.

After a while, he got back into the hot spring with her in his arms.

“Let’s soak for a bit, give your body a chance to recover, you might feel better tomorrow.”

Damon’s voice echoed softly in her ear, Chloe, who had just regained some of her consciousness, blushed.

“I feel like you’re going to kill me every time.” Chloe’s voice was husky, lazy, and alluring.

Damon chuckled softly kissing her cheek.

“Its you always so tempting...

She grabbed his wandering hand, holding it tightly.

“I didn’t tempt you it was you.”

“Yeah, I’m easily attracted by you”

Damon was in a great mood with her in his arms. With her by his side, he was on cloud nine.

Chloe giggled, burying her head in his neck

“How’s things on your end? Is your grandpa feeling better?”

Damons hand was in her hair gently massaging her scalp.

Chloe was comfortable, her eyes closed, nestled in his arms without moving.

Chapter 833

"I'm not quite sure I haven't seen him since I got back."

Damon spilled the beans, no point in hiding anything from her

Chloe cracked her eyes open a bit, looking at him with a hint of confusion

"You've been back this long and you haven't seen him even once?"

Damon peered at her up close. She looked confused but he could tell she was thinking hard. A smirk flashed across his face. This woman, she's got a sharp mind. He nodded lightly "Yeah"

Chloe furrowed her brows. the fog in her eyes gradually replaced by a clear and keen light

Damon gazed at her with unabashed affection. He was head over heels for every side of this woman. One moment she was snuggling up to him, and the next, she was all brains.

A pair of bright eyes flickering with the light of intellect, yet still carrying a hint of her earlier coyness.

He couldn't help but lean down, planting a kiss on her shoulder, patiently waiting for her to puzzle things out,

But after a while, she stayed silent. Damon couldn't help but laugh

"Alright, stop thinking. The family's a hot mess, and you don't know squat about it. It's normal if you can't figure it out."

"What's so complicated about it? Big families like yours, there are only two possibilities!"

Chloe felt weak all over like her bones had been taken apart and put back together. She furrowed her brows, trying to sit up straight.

Damon embraced her waist and continued to massage her. Upon hearing her previous assertive statement, Damon chuckled instead and continued to ask:

“So what are these two possibilities?”

Chloe gave a small smile and slowly said.

“Wealth, descendants”

Damon’s mouth twitched slightly.

“Really? How so?”

Chloe took a deep breath, her expression becoming serious.

“Nate mentioned that your family is quite large. You have two uncles and several cousins. The extent of the Harper family’s wealth, we have no idea. But some family members certainly wouldn’t sit back and watch the wealth fall into others hands. Grandpa’s illness is the spark that lit the fuse, and the one who lit the fuse was grandpa himself. Once grandpa passes away, the Harper family may fall into chaos.”

Damon’s eyes were locked onto her face.

“What about the second possibility, descendants? What do you think?”

Chloe raised an eyebrow looking at Damon with a somewhat unsettling smile.

“What are you laughing at? What’s on your mind?”

“Do you think you can have kids on your own? You’re a man, and you obviously need a woman to have a kid.

“Given your family background and status, finding a suitable partner is crucial! If you can win the support of the woman’s family, you can also put your uncles and cousins in their place. If grandpa’s condition isn’t serious, then he’s deliberately holding you back. As for the reason...”

Chloe pursed her lips, not continuing.

Damon was smart. She had made her point clear enough, and he knew what she meant.

He lifted her out of the hot spring, grabbed a bathrobe from the rack, and wrapped her up tightly.

After a bit of fuss. Chloe was snugly wrapped in her robe, and Damon carried her out.:

Back in the room, Damon laid her on the bed, slowly unwrapping her bathrobe. Chloe broke free of her restraints, quickly dove under the covers before she had a chance to glance at Damon’s room decor.

Damon looked at her bashful demeanor, couldn’t help but grin, leaned closer to her, and whispered:

“There’s just the two of us here. Is it necessary to bundle up so tight? Hmm?”

Chloe’s face turned red, “Or do I need to strip and dance for you to get a good look?”

Damon raised an eyebrow, nodding in agreement.

“Hmm, that’s actually a great idea. Come on, show me your moves.”—

He said, reaching for the cover.

“Stop fooling around... stop...”

Chloe pressed her body against the covers, not giving Damon any opportunity.

“Behave, let me in.”

Chloe glanced at the clock on the bedside table, realizing it was almost two. She quickly shifted a bit, letting go of the covers, making room for Damon.

“Get in.”

Damon lifted the covers and crawled in, then pulled Chloe tightly into his arms.

“You didn’t finish your sentence today Remember to finish it next time.”

Chloe frowned, “What didn’t I finish?”

Damon placed a light kiss on her lips, his hand slowly sliding over her stomach under the covers.

“In the hot spring you told me to hurry... hurry and do what? Have you forgotten?”

Chloe’s face instantly turned red. She quickly clamped her legs together.

“Damon, you you’re getting more and more... outrageous!”

“Hah”

Damon chuckled, his hand resting on her waist, pulling her close.

“In that case, I won’t hesitate next time.”

“When have you ever hesitated!”

Every time he seemed to be torturing her to death, what was there for him to hesitate about?!

*Of course, next time I’ll let you experience me without any restraint!”

The bit of loss Chloe felt when she first arrived gradually faded with Damon’s company and teasing

Lying on Damon’s chest, feeling his warmth, she felt incredibly safe

Chapter 834

“Damon, say you love me.”

Chloe’s tone was serious

Damon paused briefly looking down at Chloe who was gazing back up at him

Her eyes were filled with seriousness and sincerity even a hint of undisguised expectation

After a moment, he smiled slightly leaned over, and gently kissed her eyelid

“I love you, truly love you”

Chloe’s eyelashes fluttered a small smile appearing at the corner of her lips. She watched him smile for a while, then leaned over and initiated a kiss with Damon Damon responded to the kiss

“Why the sudden confession?”

“Because I want more of your love I’ll make it so you can’t live without me.”

Damon felt a jolt in his heart, his hold around her waist tightening.

“You don’t have to do anything. I already love you the most.”

Chloe chuckled, “But I can’t allow myself to do nothing I said I’d do everything I can to catch up to you, to become the only one in this world who’s worthy of you.” “So”

Chloe paused then suddenly laughed, positioning herself on top of Damon,

Then, under Damon’s surprised gaze, she supported herself with her hands on his muscular chest, lifted her chin, and displayed a confident smile.

“Sa. L Chloe, will become a member of the Harper family! The position of Damon’s wife can only be mine!”

Damon’s eyes sparkled, his heart filled with joy.

He loved this woman deeply. How could she be so adorable, always exceeding his expectations?

He reached out, grabbed her head and kissed her passionately.

“Mmm”

Chloe’s eyes widened, then slowly crinkled, her lips parting to return his passionate kiss.

Damon let her go, his hands gripping her waist.

He stared at her seriously, "You were quite bossy just now. This time, shall we let you be on top?"
Chloe's face turned red, she shook her head, "No... I can't..."

Saying that, she tried to move aside. However, Damon took the opportunity to flip her under him. "Let's do it again."

Damon kissed her lips, grabbed her legs and the two of them tangled again...

The next day. Chloe didn't wake up until noon. When she woke up, Damon was nowhere to be found,

Chloe reached out to touch her hair. The thick curtains made the room dark. After some thought, she decided to get up.

She pulled the blanket away and climbed out of bed.

She hadn't got a good look at the room last night because Damon carried her in: Didn't even have a chance to put on her underwear.

Thinking about this, Chloe's face flushed again. She walked over to the wardrobe, intending to borrow Damon's clothes.

However, in the full-length mirror of the wardrobe, she saw her naked body covered in hickeys."

Her legs felt a bit stiff. Suddenly, she felt a surge of heat in her body. She touched her forehead. It was so embarrassing.

"Did you fall in love with yourself?"

A familiar deep voice suddenly sounded. Chloe's body stiffened, her hand falling from her forehead. She looked up to see Damon in an expensive black suit, walking towards her, then pulling her into his arms

from behind. He bent down to kiss her shoulder lightly, then looked at her in the mirror with a smile, and whispered:

“Just woke up?”

Chloe nodded, looking at him all dressed up, full of vitality, radiating a powerful aura.

This was a stark difference from the man who was entangled with her wildly last night.

Now, with him just hugging her like this, her heart suddenly started pounding.

Damon looked at her in the mirror, his fingers tracing her chest, then his palm pressing against her flat stomach, holding her tightly.

“What are you thinking? His low voice echoed in her ears again.

Chloe blinked, “I’m looking for something to wear.”

Damon smiled, holding her with one arm while opening the wardrobe with the other.

The wardrobe was full of his clothes. He casually picked out a white shirt. Then he lifted Chloe up and walked into the bathroom.

“Do you need me to shower with you?”

Chloe looked at his neat and tidy attire, slightly furrowing her brows.

“Forget it, you’re already dressed up so handsomely...

“That’s just to attract you!”

Damon smiled, his charm irresistible.

“If you think I’ll look better without clothes, I don’t mind taking them off.”

Chloe pouted, “No! You look really handsome in clothes!”

Damon chuckled lightly. “Really?”

Chloe nodded confidently “Of course, it’s true. Now get out. I need to take a shower. I’m also really hungry.....

“Alright, breakfast is ready”

Finally, under Chloe’s watchful gaze, Damon exited the bathroom.

After showering, Chloe dried her hair, put on Damon’s shirt, and opened the bedroom door.

She saw the living room brightly lit.

☞ ☞ ☞

Damon was sitting on the sofa, one hand resting on the armrest, propping up his cheek while looking at some documents. A fancy breakfast was set on the table.

Chloe walked over and without hesitation, started eating. Looking at Damon in his suit, she asked, ‘Are you going somewhere today?’

Chapter 835

Demon picked up a vice of chess thinking of adding to Chloe's sandwich Chine immediately sad the idea de

ming a picky water new are you?

Chase thok her head Nah, just not in the mood to it right now we been parking on the pound canity grits the the car

He ha

get lugnt Dem in might affect certain performances "

At this Chised in her eating looked un so Tiernan, and her eyes fickened in underetag

She was hinting at THAT):

This is su

"Be you're saying all the hege in the wild den have w

Demon emikal slightly but i want you to be the most satisfied woman in the world I don't want you to be just average in that department

Ce sera los for words Why was it that man were always more straightforward than women when it came to these things?

- ended up waving the white Ray first when such topics came up

"You my

action where are you heading today?

The towing is the office Damon said

Chewan surprised. The Harper family had a manor in Hong Kong to having a business here was only natural

Color peoned "When about met

Demon placed the "You can chill in the room"

ked at her laughing. "You want to tag along to the office?"

came here to see you and you're just going to ditch me in the room the very next day? Don't you think that's a bit much?"

chucked then nodded "Guess it is a bit harsh

then the door was knocked and Nathan's voice echoed in, along with the sound of the door opening

"What are you go up to in here?"

Ohio incantly glanced at Damon, and quickly pulled her shirt down

Demon squinted his eyes casually grabbed the crystal ashtray from the table and flung it toward the door.

The ashtray hit the door making a loud sound

The situation was critical, hanging by a thread Nathan leaned against the door frame, clutching his chest, "Damn, you almost gave me a heart attack! Trying to off your own brother?"

Chion quickly hopped up barefoot and sprinted into the bedroom on the plush carpet.

In a moment. Nathan cautiously opened the door again, and seeing no imminent danger, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Then he saw his brother sitting on the couch, glaring at him coldly

Nathan pretended not to notice, and scoped out the living room. After confirming no one else was around, he eyed the closed bedroom door, then a sly grin spread across his face

Nathan approached Damon, whispering with a chuckle, "Bro, was I right or what? How was it?"

Damon arched an eyebrow at him looking rather pleased

Nathan was amused he plopped down on the couch

"Just look at how much Chloe loves you? She traveled all this way just for you! And then there's me... that woman

As it a thought struck him, Nathans face twisted in rage

we gonna give her a piece of his mind when he got back!

Hearing hamon gave a slight smile whispering "She said she missed me"

Ce inse the bedroom was dying of embarrassment listening to their conversation.

Could these two brothers be any less subtle?

Twirling all this way just for him Chloe rubbed her forehead While it was technically true, it still felt uncomfortable to hear

Maduri care, anyway the lution said grandpa's condition has improved! Once those old geezers leave, I'm outta here! I've got to go teach that insensitive woman a lesson?"

Damon go ima tak" you say you two got married out of kindness and to help her out? You were the one constantly pushing for a divorce and now you're complaining about her being insensitive?

She frowned What and then had a fake manage?

She always thought the relation was a bit off turned out there was indeed a problem

"but we're still legally married"

Damon gave him a look. That let you touch her?

1. "Nathan Barked "Well of course the even beg me to! You don't know the.

Damon cut him off "really do want to know!

Chloe bit his lip feeling a mixture of emotions

Thank God Damon stopped turn it If Nathan continued. He a definitely any something shameless

Damon's gaze quickly shifted towards the bedroom. Followed is a damn co

Nathan moved close to Damon, bending his ear towards him looking serious

He lowered his voice asking "What's up?"

Damon once again glanced at the bedroom door also lowering his voice

"Tangit

Chapter 836

Nathan blinked, looking at the bedroom door in a flash, suddenly understanding

"Oh, grandpa asked you to attend that high society thing tonight..."

Damon instantly glared at him. Nathan immediately shut up, scanning towards the bedroom door, nodding repeatedly "I got it! I got it"

Damon said

"She insists on coming with me to work, what should I do?"

He really can't lie to her

Nathan put on a serious thinking face

"This..."

A few more seconds later seeing that Nathan still hadn't come up with a good solution, Damon couldn't help but kick him!

"Aren't you always boasting that you're good at sweet talking women? Is this all you got?"

Nathan held his hurting leg, hissing in pain.

“If you’re so capable, you come up with a way to lie to her!”

“If I could lie, would I need you?”

“I can’t do it either! I was just bluffing!”

Damon and Nathan exchanged glances for a long time, their eyes full of sympathy for each other.

After a while, Damon was the first to speak, “You better hold onto Yulia. It’s not easy for you to get a wife.”

He can’t even lie to a woman, having a wife now was already a miracle.

Nathan gritted his teeth, “I think you should hurry up and marry Chloe, or else if you drag it on too long, you guys might break up...ahhhhhh...”

As soon as he finished speaking, a fist like a sledgehammer landed on Nathan.

Nathan was hit and scurried to the side holding his head.

Hearing the noise outside, Chloe, who was looking for pants in front of the bedroom wardrobe, suddenly paused.

She hurriedly put on a pair of pants, rolled up the somewhat loose waistband a few times, and opened the door. “What’s going on?”

Nathan quickly ran to Chloe, grabbing her pants, “Help!”

Chloe quickly reached out to adjust her pants, preventing them from being pulled down by Nathan.

Damon's face was terribly gloomy, it was clear he was really pissed off, Chloe glanced at him, then pushed Nathan aside. "Stay away from me..."

"Damon's gonna beat me to death! And you're just gonna stand there and watch it happen!"

Chloe pulled up her pants and walked next to Damon, looking at Nathan,

"He usually doesn't hit people for no reason, so he must have a reason to hit you. Since there's a reason, you deserve it!"

In other words, he had it coming!

Damon smiled, wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed her cheek.

Being kissed in public, Chloe was a bit shy, lowering her head, not daring to look at Nathan.

"Alright, I have to head to the office now there's an important meeting to attend. Are you sure you want to come?"

Damon glanced at his watch, his handsome face took on a more serious and indifferent look.

"An important meeting? Then I won't go. I'll wait for you at home, come back early tonight."

Damon breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay, if you get bored, have Nathan take you out."

Chloe shook her head, “No need, I still have work to do, and there are many issues about the Summers that I haven’t dealt with. I need to Inform the lawyer about some follow–up arrangements, and there are other tasks...” “Remember to rest if you’re tired.”

“Okay”

Damon smiled, gently patted her shoulder, gave Nathan a cold glance, and then left.

Watching Damon leave, Chloe glanced at Nathan and sat down to finish her meal.

Nathan hobbled over to her and started eating with Chloe.

Chloe looked at Nathan, a smile curling on her lips. Nathan suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

He said, and then guiltily glanced towards the bedroom. How much of his private conversation with his brother had she heard?

As he pondered. Chloe was the first to speak.

“What a pity. Yulia.”

Nathan paused. “What do you mean?”

Did she mean that it was a pity Yulia married him, or was it a pity that his marriage with Yulia was a sham?

If it was the latter he could accept, but the former was totally unacceptable!

“Yulia is a good person. Why don’t you cherish her?”

It was the latter

Nathan nodded. “We’ll see how she behaves,”

Chloe raised an eyebrow “Really? But I think Yulia has many options. Although not many people in this world are wealthier than you, Yulls is not a woman who is greedy for wealth, any man can provide her with a comfortable life. Nathan’s face suddenly turned cold. “Have you seen something?

His voice was icy, his face gloomy, somewhat resembling Damon.

Chloe gently raised her eyebrow smilingly asked.

“Should I have seen something?”

Nathan pursed his lips, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, with a chill in his eyes.

Chloe didn’t continue speaking, after finishing her meal, she stood up.

“I’m going to work in the study”

Chapter 837

Chloe glanced down the hallway by the window a slight smile curling on her lips At the end of the hallway was the door to a study Watching Chloe’s actions. Nathan was somewhat puzzled “How do you know that’s the study?”

Chloe turned to him, retorting. “How would I not know? Given the layout of this room, do you think that could be the bathroom? With that she walked into the study

Nathan stood up straight, his gaze sweeping around the entire room

Thinking about what Chloe just said, the location of the study was quite hidden, with good lighting from the window and the best soundproofing. It seemed that that spot was indeed perfect for a study. Suddenly Nathan's heart skipped a beat. What kind of woman had his brother found? She was so smart that it was terrifying.

He swallowed nervously; it seemed Damon might end up wrapped around her little finger.

He actually felt a little sorry for his brother!

As Nathan was calling a housekeeper over to clean up the table, a man walked in through the door.

"Well, well, cousin, did you lose your way? Nathan leaned against the railing on the second floor, one hand in his pocket, looking down at the young man on the first floor.

Although his face showed a frivolous smile, his eyes were icy cold.

The man was Ivan, son of their Uncle Percy.

His mother, Freya Alonso-Harper, came from an esteemed family with a centuries-long history.

Upon hearing the voice, Ivan looked up and was met with Nathan's teasing smile.

"So it's you!" Ivan laughed. "I just got back today and heard that Damon was home, so I came over to see him."

Nathan grinned. "Too bad, he's at the office."

Ivan shook his head. "What a shame."

He looked around the living room on the first floor, his gaze finally landing on the room behind Nathan.

"I heard Damon had a pretty male escort over last night, is that true? That's unexpected. I thought he wasn't into that, but it turns out he's more experienced than anyone..."

Nathan immediately frowned, "Where did you hear that?"

To call Chloe a male escort...

Nathan pouted with a glint in his eyes. No wonder Grandpa had suddenly gotten better today. He really had been "angered" into health.

Seeing Nathan's face darken, Ivan laughed nonchalantly. "Don't be so serious. I know how these things are, it's all consensual, right? Damon can play however he wants, as long as he marries a suitable girl in the end, right?" Nathan thought, this guy was so obnoxious!

"So, did you come here today to bond with us, or to see the 'male escort' you mentioned?"

Ivan licked his lips, with a playful glint in his eyes.

"Those two aren't mutually exclusive."

Nathan smiled. "Do you know where you are?"

Ivan's face changed slightly.

"You've been out of the country for a few years, so I'll give you a chance. Go ask your father if he dares to step foot in here without permission."

Ivan took two steps back.

Seeing his retreat, Nathan chuckled under his breath.

“Goodbye, cousin.”

Ivan forced a smile and left the room.

In the study Chloe turned on Damon’s computer and logged into the company’s Internal network.

She had Emily gathered the company’s department directors and lawyers to discuss some recent matters, mainly to strengthen the training of the Public Relations Department and to discuss the recent activities of the company’s artists. Also, to begin preparations for the acquisition of Pulse Entertainment and its merger into Starlight International.

“Ms Summers, should we keep the name ‘Pulse Entertainment?’”

Chloe didn’t hesitate, “No. Cancel the company name!”

She didn’t want to see another entertainment company called Pulse Entertainment in this world.

“Alright, Ms. Summers.”

She went through everything else she could think of. The only thing left was the shareholders’ meeting for the Olson Group.

After several hours of work, Chloe glanced at the clock and bit her lip slightly. Picking up her phone, she walked towards the living room while dialing Nathan’s number.

Within two minutes, Nathan arrived. Seeing Chloe still wearing Damon's clothes and sitting on the sofa, he quickly said:

"You must be hungry. I'll have someone prepare dinner for you."

"No rush Sit down first."

Chloe looked at Nathan with a soft smile, just like the cruel smile she had given him at noon.

Nathan immediately tensed up.

Chapter 838

Chloe glanced at him nonchalantly

The tension on Nathan's face ratcheted up a notch

"It's seven o'clock now," Chloe said slightly no emotion in her voice

Nathan glanced at his watch and nodded, "Yeah, it's seven. You must be hungry, right?"

Chloe nodded, "Yeah, I'm starving"

Nathan quickly stood up. "I'll arrange for someone to cook for you right away!"

Chloe crossed her legs, and said calmly. "No rush I'll wait for Damon to come back and eat with him "

Nathan froze, his mouth twitched then he stiffly sat back down on the sofa, raising an eyebrow, looking very conflicted

“Ah.. why do you have to wait for him? If you feel lonely eating alone, I can keep you company.

Chloe raised an eyebrow “You sure about that?

Nathan hesitated for a moment, looking at her suddenly piercing gaze, he had a bad feeling.

Chloe smiled, then said, “I don’t want to eat here with you.”

Nathan breathed a sigh of relief. “You can go anywhere to eat, as long as you are satisfied, I’m good with it!”

If Damon got back and found out he didn’t feed Chloe, he’d be in deep trouble!

That horrifying smile spread across Chloe’s face again.

“I like to eat in places with lots of beauties. Seeing them will definitely whet my appetite.”

Nathan felt a chill down his spine looking at the smile on Chloe’s face. No wonder her smile had been unsettling him since the beginning. She knew everything all along. How patient she was! Any other woman would probably have had a big blow-up with him by now.

But she was as chill as a cucumber, working alone in the study all afternoon.

“So you decided where to eat from the very beginning?”

Chloe gave a slight smile, “No, I just thought of it. I suddenly felt that if I don’t see any beauties tonight, I won’t be able to eat.”

Nathan was growing more uncomfortable.

He ran a hand through his hair, took a deep breath, and said hesitantly. "Chloe, you're a woman why would you want to look at all those beauties?"

Chloe suddenly leaned back on the sofa, tilted her head to look at Nathan, and that disconcerting smile was back.

Nathan wanted to bolt! If he didn't leave now, he'd be scared to death by that smile!

"Because beauties can enhance my appetite!"

Nathan sighed deeply. "Why do you want to go? Chloe, you can trust Damon. You are the most beautiful woman In his eyes..."

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Chloe hid the blush on her face and shook her head emotionlessly.

"I don't want to be the most beautiful today."

Nathan was utterly baffled by what she was saying.

He couldn't make sense of her words, so he asked directly. "So you mean, you're definitely going tonight?"

Chloe smiled at him, "Otherwise, I'll starve."

Nathan pursed his lips. He was being blatantly threatened!

"Should I... call Damon?"

"No calls!"

Chloe suddenly said in a voice as cold as ice. Her face was frosty.

Nathan could guess that if he stepped out of line just a bit, the lady in front of him would definitely explode with rage.

“No calls, absolutely no calls!”

Chloe stood up from the sofa and said to Nathan coldly.

“Go prepare my clothes.”

“Alright, alright!”

Nathan immediately stood up from the sofa and turned to leave.

“Hold on!”

Chloe’s face was turning sour. Nathan could somewhat understand this situation. Damon attended this kind of gathering without informing her, so it was natural for her to be angry.

“Is there anything else?”

“Can I wear a suit?”

Azure Havern.

The hotel’s exclusive parking lot was practically a luxury car exhibit.

The men and women stepping out of the cars were all dressed to the nines. The whole scene was like an international fashion show.

The so-called socialites were absolutely about class and pedigree. They might be from old money, or wives of tycoons. They were passionate about charity, couldn't stay away from social events. Most importantly, they represented the extreme luxury of a certain lifestyle.

Only a socialite could be a match for Damon.

Presley probably heard that Damon found a man last night, so he hastily arranged this party for him today.

The hotel's banquet hall featured a panoramic design with glass walls on three sides, allowing ample light to create a dazzling ambiance. Women moved with grace and elegance, exuding charm in various ways, while men displayed gentlemanly manners and equally captivating charisma.

Extreme luxury

"I heard the eldest son of the Harper family is coming too."

"You got the news too? Seems like this time it's real."

*Presley's been getting on in years, and his health isn't great, his biggest wish is probably for Damon to get married and have kids."

"I hope he's a suave gentleman."

"And preferably young, handsome, and energetic I personally prefer younger, lively men

"You cheeky girl!"

Several socialites laughed heartily From time to time, well-dressed gentlemen would come up and ask them to dance.

The banquet hall was gradually filling with a flirtatious atmosphere.

However, when Damon appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall, a low buzz broke out in the room.

After clocking out. Damon made a beeline right here

Chapter 839

He was still wearing the same suit he wore to work. This actually didn't quite fit the image of a gentleman, but it didn't diminish the aura of nobility that radiated off him

His handsome features seemed to have been crafted by divine hands, his gaze calm and serene like water. He came off as detached and uninterested, yet radiated a chilling sharpness

He strolled in with a poker face His gaze, his stride, even the slight sway of his hair. all these insignificant gestures exuded a deadly domineering charm

His natural aura of authority and lethal allure made one both long for and fear his proximity

“Who’s that guy ”

“That’s Damon!”

“Oh boy tonight’s worth it. I’ve attended countless socialite gatherings, but tonight’s the real deal!”

“But is he really here for the party? Seems like he’s putting everyone at arm’s length.. tough nut to crack.”

“Don’t worry everyone here is either a gentleman or a socialite, he’s gotta play by the rules, right?”

The socialites all nodded in agreement. After spending a significant amount of time in high society, they had deeply understood the importance of courtesy. There were too many rules, interests, and etiquette to consider. Even when rejecting someone, one shouldn’t make them feel awkward

They exchanged glances, lifted their chins, swayed their bodies, and confidently strolled towards Damon.

As Damon looked at the women slowly approaching, he slightly furrowed his brows.

“Excuse me. Are you Mr Harper? A woman held out a glass of red wine, the huge diamond ring on her hand casting a dazzling light that intertwined with the glass.

Damon gave her a fleeting glance and nodded subtly.

“Hmm”

The response sent ripples of excitement through the socialite. She hurriedly fetched a glass of wine from the bar, intending to hand it to Damon.

“I’m not drinking tonight” He said, lifting his hand to glance at his watch.

Seeing this, the socialites began to feel anxious. Was he planning to leave already?! But he’d just arrived.

“Mr Harper

“Mr. Harper...”

One by one, they stepped forward, trying to catch Damon's attention.

His good looks and impressive family background made him the dreamboat every socialite wanted to marry.

As they were putting their best foot forward, a sharp voice cut through the air. "Move."

The rudeness of this voice made everyone frown. Upon seeing the newcomer, they rolled their eyes.

It was Paolo Alonso's darling daughter, Phoebe.

Her aunt was married into the Harper family, so she wasn't someone to be casually offended. That was how it went in high society, clear-cut classes.

With a light smile. Phoebe moved in front of Damon. "Mr. Harper, long time no see."

Damon's emotionless gaze landed on Phoebe, causing the surrounding socialites to grit their teeth in annoyance. From the very beginning, despite their best efforts, they couldn't gain even a single extra second of Mr. Harper's favor. This Phoebe, looking so tacky yet receiving such treatment. Frustrating!

But then, Damon spoke up. "Who are you?"

Phoebe's excited smile gradually froze.

The socialites around couldn't help but giggle.

"Awkward fail,"

"Thought being Alonso's darling would win her everyone's affection."

“Time to give her a reality check.”

Phoebe gritted her teeth, but before she could say anything, a woman approached and hooked arms with Phoebe.

“This is Phoebe, from the Alonso family. She’s your aunt’s niece.”

The speaker was Angie Harper, her task today was to watch over her brother tonight.

She’d always been close to the two Alonso sisters. Now that Presley was pushing for Damon to settle down, she certainly couldn’t forget her good sisters.

Hearing Angie’s words, Damon’s brows slightly creased.

Seemed like Presley was trying to curry favor with the Alonso family.

“I see.”

Everyone was a bit antsy. Even with Angie’s intervention, Damon hadn’t softened up, and they weren’t ready to give up. They hadn’t met such a catch in years, how could they give up so easily?

So they launched a new round of offensive tactics. But Damon’s cold face was beginning to show signs of irritation.

The other gentlemen present were being neglected. Despite their displeasure, they knew they were no match for Damon.

Angie led Phoebe to the side. “Don’t take it to heart. My brother isn’t considerate at all, he’s not right for you.”

Phoebe still seemed down, “But he’s so handsome! Can I even find a guy as handsome as him in this world?”

Ange tilted her head blinked, and said

“But he’s not considerate! We should be looking for a man who’s both handsome and considerate. Even though they’re rare, it doesn’t mean they don’t exist, right?”

Phoebe was beginning to feel better because of Angie’s words, but then she saw Angie freeze.

“Whats wrong?”

Phoebe looked up at Angie, but her eyes landed on the man slowly approaching from the corridor...

Chapter 840

On one side of the corridor was the hotel’s luxurious decoration, while the other side featured massive transparent floor-to-ceiling windows

The man walking toward this place had a confident stride, his body long and lean Bathed in the city’s night lights, he walked gracefully, wearing a royal blue suit that exuded a sense of nobility

Phoebe and Angie stared at the approaching man with obvious shock

Chloe stopped in front of the two and seeing their surprised expressions, she couldn’t help but chuckle

Phoebe and Ange literally gasped in surprise The man’s charisma was so irresistible

Chloe slowly approached them

“Hey there”

“Hot”

“Hot”

Chloe was speechless what a weird response. But their reactions were pretty cute.

“Shall we grab a drink?”

“Yeah sure”

The two readily agreed

As they were about to turn around and leave, Angie noticed Nathan who had been standing next to them all along.

“Why are you here too?”

Nathan was slightly peeved

I’ve been here the whole time!”.

He was also a handsome guy. Was his presence really that low?

Angie’s eyes lit up. “Do you guys know each other?”

Nathan smirked proudly. “Of course.”

Chloe glanced at him, then turned to Angie, "Are we still going for that drink? If not, I'll find someone else."

Angie immediately turned around, following Chloe towards the bar.

Damon was still surrounded by a flock of women, his patience running thin.

"Hey theres a cute guy over there who can read tarot cards, wanna go check it out?"

"A cute guy?"

"Yes, he's very gentle and has a nice smile."

"Let's go check it out."

Gradually, the women surrounding Nathan started to drift away.

A few still lingered by Nathan. However, on the other side of the bar, there were occasional bursts of astonishment and laughter, which piqued people's curiosity

Eventually, they couldn't resist and also moved closer to that side.

Damon looked around at the empty space, and let out a sigh of relief. He glanced at the time, his eyebrows furrowed, ready to make a quick exit.

However, out of the corner of his eye, he spotted a familiar figure quickly hiding behind the crowd.

Damon stopped in his tracks, turning to look at the sneaky figure in the crowd.

One second two seconds, three seconds... Finally, unable to bear the pressure, Nathan emerged from the crowd.

Seeing Nathan, Damon's face darkened instantly.

"Why are you here?"

Nathan awkwardly replied, "I... just came out to have some fun..."

"Did you leave her alone in the room?" Damon's voice was dangerously low.

"Lumm..." Nathan looked pained and helpless.

"Well... you're a deeply romantic person who can sacrifice everything for love. The person you love is very lucky."

"Really? Yes, I am indeed a hopeless romantic."

"You're very sensitive and passionate... but you're not committed to your career..."

"You have a happy and fulfilling marriage, and you'll have several children..."

In the banquet hall, there was a voice that sounded more and more familiar as he listened.

Damon's face was expressionless, his eyes gradually narrowing, and his sharp, cold gaze made Nathan feel unjustly accused.

"What, this picture is actually you?" An all too familiar voice came through clearly, sounding somewhat surprised.

“Yes what’s wrong?”

At this moment, Chloe was holding a phone, occasionally glancing at it and then at the nervous socialite in front of her. Then, she shook her head, “I knew it, photos are all fake nowadays...”

There was a low chuckle around them. The socialite’s face stiffened, “What... do you mean?”

“Hmm? Chice raised an eyebrow opened the camera on her phone, took a picture of the socialite, and handed her the phone.

“I mean, you’re a har because you’re actually more beautiful than the picture!”

The socialite didn’t expect Chloe to say that at the end. She heaved a sigh of relief and stomped her foot.

“You are so annoying Saying this, she walked up to Chloe and pretended to punch him in the shoulder.

Chloe cleared his throat

He looked up at her, his eyes cold Just when everyone thought he was upset, he suddenly said: “Ouch.”

The socialite covered her mouth and giggled. “You little rascal, I didn’t even use any force...”

Chloe placed his slender hand on his stomach, lightly patting it, sounding a bit pitiful: “I haven’t had dinner tonight.”

Chloe had specially dressed up tonight, exuding an elegant and dashing demeanor. She especially looked like a young man aged about twenty years old, with a neat and tidy appearance. The pitiful look on Chloe’s face triggered the maternal instincts of the socialites They all murmured

“How could you starve yourself? Come on, let me treat you to a meal”

“The restaurant upstairs is Michelin two star, shall we go there first to fill our stomachs?”

“Or if you have something in mind, I can get someone to buy it for you.”