

## CHOSEN 851

### Chapter 851

Wendy's appearance instantly brought a hint of guilt to Presley's face

"Wendy. I have done you wrong. Had you rush all the way back here and then put you through this"

Upon hearing this, Wendy fell silent for a few seconds. The way she lowered her head and remained silent made her feelings of grievance and frustration evident

Chiese eyes picked up the white light in the living room, like a thin layer of frost

After just a few seconds, Wendy shook her head lightly

"It's okay Grandpa. Damon has found someone he likes and I'm happy for him..."

She paused, looked at Chloe who was not far away and gave a small smile

"I hope you can truly make Damon happy. But I gotta remind you, the Harper family isn't some ordinary family. Even as a woman, you gotta have some extraordinary qualities..."

She noticed Damon's slightly annoyed expression, but she still managed to smile, "Even though I know Damon doesn't like to hear this, and I may not be in a position to say this, but as a friend who's grown up with him, this is all I can do for Damon.. Presley patted Wendy's hand on his shoulder with a somewhat distressed look in his eyes. Wendy's smile was bit let but what she showed most was considerate.

"Since you're the one Damon likes, and you're marrying into this family, you gotta be careful from now on. If anything goes wrong, the Harper family will be the ones to bear the brunt. Damon likes you so much, I believe you won't let him down, right?" "Wendy" Damon's deep voice sounded filled with displeasure and warning.

Wendy responded with a calm smile, "Sorry Damon, I overstepped this time. Won't happen again."

Her magnanimity understanding, and consideration, made it clear to anyone that Wendy cared for Damon, but now she was putting on this act. No amount of compliments could fully express her goodness.

The more Wendy spoke the more outstanding she appeared, making Chloe seem even more ill fitted.

"What? What's with that attitude? Is Wendy wrong?"

Presley glared as if he was ready to whack Damon with his walking stick if he said another word.

Chloe just managed to pull out a polite yet awkward smile.

It was about time, Wendy glanced at the old clock in the corner of the living room and withdrew her hand from Presley's shoulder

"Alright Grandpa Presley, it's getting late, you should get some rest."

Everyone looked at the time and realized it was indeed time to leave.

One by one people started to leave. As Angie left, she gave Chloe an extra look, her emotions running high..

When Felix was leaving, he asked Wendy. "Do you need me to take you home?"

Wendy shook her head with a smile, "No need, I've already called home, they'll be here to pick me up."

Felix took one last look at Wendy's beautiful face, his mind wandering for a moment before he left with a hint of regret.

“Wendy don’t leave tonight stay where you used to stay.

Presley felt guilty towards Wendy today, and the more indifferent she was, the stronger his guilt grew. He had always hoped that Wendy would become Damon’s future wife. Just as Damon had never disappointed him, Wendy had never disappointed him either. Now, his own grandson had disappointed him, but Wendy had not. She had spent over twenty years, but had not received the result she deserved....

No need, the people picking me up should be here soon.”

Just as she finished speaking, a car horn sounded from the yard. Wendy smiled. “See, they’re here...

Presley stood up, and Wendy quickly grabbed his arm and walked with him towards the villa’s entrance.

Chloe watched the vague figures outside the door and smirked, a sarcastic smile playing on her lips. She picked up the clothes on the sofa and followed the old man out of the villa.

In the courtyard of the Harper family, several black luxury cars were parked. Each car had several serious, tall, black-suited bodyguards standing in front of them. In total, there were over a dozen of them, and when they saw Wendy, they all bowed to her. Their actions were uniform, and their voices were in unison, creating an impressive scene.

On this chilly autumn night, the leader of the group draped a coat over Wendy, who casually tightened the coat around her.

She turned to Presley and said, “Grandpa you should go inside, it’s cold...

Before Wendy could finish, Presley felt warmth on his shoulder. He looked over and saw Chloe standing next to him. She casually put the clothes in her hand onto Presley. Then she said with a smile, “Since Ms. Alonso is so keen on you seeing her off, why not put on your coat and take your time.”

Presley frowned at her but Chloe had already turned her head. She looked at the luxury cars in the yard, then slowly laughed.

Indeed, the young lady of the Alonso family sure knows how to travel in style. I've learned something new today. Guess it's going to be a bit difficult to invite Ms. Alonso out in the future."

Wendy's smile stiffened slightly. She stared at the people in the yard, her hand clenched into a fist inside her coat

The people of the Harper family knew her well, and they were aware of her past circumstances. Such a grand departure was rare for her.

Everyone understood the implications of her actions today.

But once it was made public, the nature of the event would change. She just gotta let everyone know, she was the lady of the Alonso family. She had the swanky family background, she was a big deal herself, and she can bring a ton of perks to the Harper family. And the others, how could they possibly measure up to her? Especially this gal tonight named Chloe. Other than temporarily winning Damon's heart, what else did she have?

No family fortune, no connections, just a naive, foolish, and self-righteous ego.

She, Wendy, born into the Alonso family and the future head of the Alonso family, had more than enough reason to hold herself high and look down on Chloe for a lifetime...

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Wendy was just making a show off. That's what Chloe needed to have a good hard look at herself. Like who did she think she was to even think about joining the Harper family? Nobody said anything, but they all knew what was going on. But when it all came out it made her look like she was throwing her weight around, being narrow-minded and scheming.

A few simple words, and her plans for tonight seemed pretty laughable.

With a le amile she looked at Chloe and asked. "Why can't you invite me out?"

Wendy looked back confused, took a glance at the dozen bodyguards wound, and laughed "Are you taking about them? Sony I don tusally have them around, it's just that someone was supposed to pick me up today. I didn't expect so many people to show up from home Did I scare you?"

Scared her? Chloe shook her head. "Not maly

"Well that's good "She smiled in relief tumed her head to Presley, The going now you rest early"

Ahight be careful on your way

Wendy didn't say anything else and finally got in the car

The dozen bodyguards also got in the cars one after another Sax luxury cars left in an orderly manner

Presley habitually adjusted the jacket and looked down at his clothes He glanced at Chloe, snorted dismissively, and walked into the villa

Damon didn't let her but took her straight back to his place.

On the way home, Wendy's face was not looking good Damon was cold to everyone. She'd been by his side for so many years, and he'd never shown any special attention to her, just like he treated Nate

Shed trained with them, and suffered the same hardships. She thought because she was a woman, even if he was cold, indifferent, he would eventually choose her!

Wasn't that normal?

How come after a few encounters, there was suddenly a woman by his side. And they were all lovey–dovey?

It was all an act fine! But Damon's attitude was very serious.

Chie

Help me check up on this Chloe, I want the most detailed information, the sooner the better!"

Yes, maam

The driving bodyguard answered.

In Damon villa, Chloe took off her coat as soon as she entered. The black, tight–fitting fishtail dress showed off her curvy figure, making her look enchanting.

He thought he knew her well enough. They had sex with each other many times, so what else could be left unseen.

But there it was.

He'd never seen her dress like this, confidently showing her confidence. There was nothing to complain about her.

He was clear she was doing this to prove one thing. She can handle all kinds of social situations, and important tasks. She was suitable for the Harper family. Chloe walked to the window, and took a deep breath. Soon, a familiar warm chest pressed against her back, the familiar scent relaxing her tense body from the start. Chloe grabbed the man's hand and placed it on her lower abdomen, his fingers a bit cold.

1 was a bit scared today"

Damon held her tighter "Sorry."

"Mmm... when are you going back to P City?" Damon reached out to touch her forehead, his deep voice resonated through her body.

Do you still have anything going on here? Can we go back together? Rose is getting married soon, and we have to attend the wedding.

There's nothing else. If you want to go back, we'll leave tomorrow."

"But what about grandpa..."

It's alright"

In the end, Damon couldn't help but hold Chloe's body, his hand wandering on her body.

"Hey." Chloe gently pushed him away, but found no other thoughts in his eyes.

Seeing her blushing face, he can't help but raise his eyebrows and laugh, "What's wrong? Your face is so red?"

"You just now..."

"Just the first time seeing you in such a sexy dress... I couldn't help but want to confirm, just how good looking your figure really is."

Chloe's face turned as red as fire, "My figure... you talk as if you've never seen it before..."

Damon laughed and gently stroked her hair "Let's take a bath, and go to bed early tonight."

Chloe nodded gently

Early to bed, early to rise

To avoid making Presley unable to eat breakfast because of her tiredness, Chloe smartly didn't show up in the morning. When she was ready to leave, Damon insisted on not letting her go alone, insisting on following her.

When they arrived, Nathan was sitting in the sunny corner of the yard, playing chess with Presley, who was grumbling about losing.

"Grandpa have you thought it through?"

Presley glared at him. "What do you mean? Looking down on me? Do I need you to let me win, think about who taught you to play chess? Now you're tired of me..."

Okay okay you take your time. I'm going to use the restroom..."

After a morning of chess, Presley was fuming from losing!

Nathan heard Presley's complaints, knew he was about to be scolded, and quickly held up his hands to stop him. But when he stood up and saw Damon and Chloe coming from a distance, he immediately felt a sense of relief.

It was as if they had halos over their heads, and wings on their backs!

They were his saviors, finally arrived—

Finally the car had arrived

Nathan suddenly jumped up and ran quickly towards the



Damon and choked at Nathan Hanyam him ( Prey was fuming about to took the chess pace in his hand th

Looking for a beating huh? Get back has and mountings tha

petta hit the john bro you finish the chess gamma wifi gra

indescribable

Upon hearing this Nathan made a qu

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Presley looked at the two standing together

Chut

my hull, then directed his stare at m

It was conck after Chicken gas he a push from behind that Damon reluctantly stepped forward glanced at the chess board, and sat back down As time went by China final understood why Nathan had made a run for

They held chow Howe

Percy was huffing and puffing with ange

Damon was clearly not a patient man. Presley was slow, but he was fast Without mercy, he comed Presley in just a few rounds

hon, quith packed up the chess, and set it up again

na his car and detached demeanor and couldn't help but smile slightly Even her eyes were a bit softer

cold and indifferent he actually cared a lot Yeah, after all, they were famly

The met man in front of her watched him grow up with strictness and care, and no matter how harsh his words were, they were all out of concern for Diamon

mon was so smart, he would understand

The more she got to know him, the more she felt that such a man, was actually just a normal person.

advertently looked up and all he saw was Chloe's tender gaze towards Damon His cloudy eyes narrowed slightly, then he chibed his attention back to the chess board.

in than ten minutes, Damon quickly ended the game.

Press face was full of unwillingness and frustration. This time, not only was Presley angry, even Chloe felt that Presley was somewhat undignified.

Even took a bit more time. I would be okay After all Presley played slowly, and though each game didn't last more than ten minutes, there weren't many rounds...

Just now she thought this respectable grandson was really gentle. She suddenly felt that it would have been better if he didn't participate in this game. Just decisively defeating the opponent, he couldn't be more ruthless

I'm going to the bathroom"

Chloe keenly caught Damon's handsome face tremble slightly when he heard Presley say "another game".

The quick! If you run away see how I'll punish you!"

Damon stood up, intending to leave with Chloe, but Nathan walked over.

Seeing his brother suddenly stand up, Nathan's steps halted, he quickly turned around to escape. But Damon's sharp gaze made his body move towards him as if being pulled.

Damon—looked at him, patted Nathan's shoulder seriously Although he didn't say anything, every gesture of his silently conveyed "take care".

Chloe was almost laughing out loud from the silent interaction between these two brothers. They were clearly the ones who had Presley under control, but why did they end up looking like victims in the end? Seeing that Nathan was here too, and Chloe didn't seem to want to leave, Damon left. Maybe... hereally needed to use the bathroom.

1

Nathan really didn't want to sit across from Presley, so he thought for a bit poured a glass of water and handed it to Chloe.

"Here have some water"

"What what happened to you?!"

Seng his grandson so tall and handsome, now serving Chloe with a flattering face, Presley was so angry he wanted to grab his cane.

Nathan didn't care and directly asked Chloe

“When are you guys going back to P City? Speaking of which, your engagement with my brother is coming up, right?”

Chice took the glass “Yeah, planning to leave tomorrow The engagement is still some days away, and we have work to do back in PCity...

Nathan looked releved. Tomanow? Then I’m going with you!”

Engagement? Who agreed to that?”

Hey we suddenly erupted, and both of them tumed their heads to see his eyes filled with rage

Chice brows twitched slightly, Damon and I discussed it, and Granny Harper also agreed.”

Fry suddenly stopped held his fist and coughed, “Her agreement means nothing! If I don’t agree, who dares to get engaged?””

Cho took a deep breath, took a few steps, put the cup on the table, and looked at Presley

made very clear at night and you also understand Damon’s attitude. We are definitely together and no one can stop us. But you’re the grandfather, I should respect you, and I also hope you respect me. I want to ask you what should I do to stop you from coming Buttween Damon and me?”

in Predeysik, no one had ever officed him so fiercely What happened last night had been on his mind for a long time, and this moming when he woke up, he encountered this situation again.

I knew you were good at something would I still stop you?”

of dong mall mything but I’m womed you won’t give me the chance to prove myself and just dismiss me outright! I can’t accept that

Proceed China who wedding thing

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confidence and couldn't hate but find it amusing

So you're saving you good at everything huh? Well how about then?

Chanced the head he printed to and frankly med "ps"

Priyadhy had Ever since his two grandson lead to pinch he

He chuckled, then boked at Chloe same.

"You said you can do anything we ng Agh than play w' pour ch

away and he nearly faded his brother know the had hastily garbled the future on a chess game, he'd be  
fundust the bathmom, how did that happen in the bank of

he last savored the feeling of victory Today he'd relish in the joy

from my grandson! I wont take my words back lightly

mind. If you fly for that of your fer You must bet your future with my brother on this! You need to male  
you playing ito grandfather's hands. If you lose the consequences will be dee have you considered how  
my brother would

decartated his voice choked with emotion. However Chloe seemed indifferent just alized I was  
provoked, is it to to regret?

ose one condition?"

The

unfar No matter how hard I try, I can't compete with your years of chess prowess Even I won a game, itd mostly be down to luck. I don't think it's too much to ask for a condition!" Chem prowess Weining a game would be kick? That felt good to heart

Wight, 13 grant you a condition" Presley agreed readily

Chemodded Timple you must personally attend my engagement party with Damon."

The was right luck didn't come easy. Even if she had ten more conditions, she couldn't always count on luck!

ughter's begin

Na sudden jolt of arty

Then Damon came out. He was on the phone, saying, "Yeah, it's true...whether you're coming back or not is up to you, but you can't bully her."

1

hung up and tured 10 look over Then, he saw Nathan anxiously hovering around Presley and Chloe.

Grandpa you can't give her a tough time when my brother isn't here!"

Tough time? Me? Did I force her? Presley was furious and gave Nathan a few kicks.

Ignoring Presley Nathan turned to Chloe

You really need to think twice This isn't a game If my brother finds out the consequences are unimaginable...oh god, you're driving me crazy..." Most importantly, he'd be punished by his brother regardless of the outcome.

Chlor glanced at him

"You better worry about yourself, where did you leave Yulia?"

Presley glanced at him, asking. "Who's Yula?"

Nathan went pale answering, "A woman

glared at him giving him another kick, "Watch yourself, lad, don't go harassing other people's daughters!"

Nathan's face twitched and he bent down to rub his sore leg. "I get it I get it.."

Chloe looked at him for a moment before turning her attention back to the chessboard.

Nathan wanted to stop Chloe, but she had already made her first move.

than covered his face. It was over, it was really over

"What's wrong?"

A familiar voice echoed Nathan jumped, inching away

The sheet with grandpa three games of chess, if she loses all your your engagement...is off...

Damon's face turned dark instantly. He turned his gaze to Chloe, his icy stare piercing through her even without looking up.

Ganda Damon, smirking sarcastically causing Damon's face to darken further.

Chloe and looked up at Damon, giving his hand a reassuring squeeze

anxiety trust me, I can win one game"

Seeing the confidence and compromise in her eyes, Damon didn't show much change in his expression, his dark eyes still held a melancholic look as he stared at her

Thuyup Let's began "yes impatiently

Chloe took of Damon's hand, focusing on the chessboard again

The weather was beautiful autumn, warm sunlight pouring down

But in the corner of the Harper family manor estate, there was an ominous chill in the air filled with a sense of impending doom

Chloe's face was, without a doubt the darkest and most terrifying it had ever been His expression was more frightening than a grim reaper

Chloe sat next to the old man cold sweat dripping down his forehead, his facial muscles twitching uncontrollably!

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What on earth was happening” Where did she get all that confidence”

“When did you start playing chess?”

Nathan couldn't help but throw a sarcastic comment He covered his eyes, not bearing to watch the chaotic scene on the chessboard.

\*Just now Watched your brother and Presley play half a game Then when we arrived, Damon look over your half finished game Yeah, I think I've got the hang of it” Chloe answered seriously. The at seemed to freeze

Nathan didn't dare to look at his brother. He felt like he would break down with just a glance Even if you knew a smilge, it wouldn't be forgiven, let alone you knew nothing!

T

The first game was a no brainer Chloe lost within less than five minutes. It might be the fastest game Presley ever played. Looking at Chloe's serious expression, Presley was quite satisfied this time. His eyes were filled with amusement, clearly very happy. Indeed, it felt great to beat someone Especially seeing Chloek face of defeat, he felt even more pleased.

Dont be discouraged, keep going, there are two more games!”

Was he comforting her? But it seemed more like he was gloating

Hearing Presleys words, Chloe's face became grimmer

Presley was even happies

After setting up the chess pieces again, Chloe took a deep breath.

The second game begins.”

He thought he would easily win the second game. But not long after the game started, Presley’s pace slowed down and his smug expression gradually turned serious.

The two people on the side also became nervous.

Nathan moved closet and his previously unbearable expression now turned serious.

Although Damon had always been expressionless, at this moment a hint of anticipation appeared on his face, He stared at the chessboard, his eyes showing a bit of seriousness.

Presley’s pace got slower and slower. Halfway through, he looked at Chloe, seeing her serious face without any slack. His face became even more serious, treating Chloe as a real opponent. But in the end, Chloe still won the game.

1

Both Nathan and Damon couldn’t help but sigh in relief. She actually won!

Nathan was so excited that he was on the verge of tears.

Presley’s chess skills were really remarkable. He and his brother’s skills were cultivated under his guidance, and he had so many years of experience in playing chess,

Although they surpassed him, it was because they were too brilliant. Their intelligence was real They could win the old man over only after countless efforts and practice!

However this woman, a complete novice who knew nothing about chess, actually won the second game after watching a game...well a game and a half, then playing a game herself!

The key was, in the beginning, she was at a disadvantage, even made several mistakes, but ended up winning. What on earth happened?

“Are you sure you didn’t foolus?”

“What?”

“I mean, are you actually a chess master pretending to be a novice?”

Chloe just smiled at Nathan’s question, “Do you think I intentionally let Presley win in the first game?”

Nathan pondered for a while, then shook his head reluctantly, “I don’t think so...”

Chloe chuckled/looking at Presley, who was looking temble because he lost and asked softly. “You have so many years of experience, do you think I’m pretending?”

Presky frowned. If she was pretending, he would still have some dignity in losing. If she wasn’t it would be too embarrassing that he, with so many years of experience, last to a novice. But he hated being patronized the most, and she didn’t seem to be pretending at

al

Chloe seemed to see his dilemma and chuckled, “All in all I should thank you. Playing a game with you has benefited me a lot. It wouldn’t be the same if I were to play with others.”

Her tone was calm, without any flattery. Her face was serene, looking like an honest person who wouldn’t sweet-talk. So, everything she said seemed very genuine..

She said, she benefited a lot from playing with him, but didn’t understand at all when playing with others. She wasn’t saying that his chess skills were superb, which enlightened her and made her progress rapidly..

Presley's gloomy face gradually turned proud, and he snorted arrogantly. "You do have a good perception"

Chloe kept her lips tightly shut to stop herself from laughing.

"Thank you for your compliment, Presley.

Nathan looked at Chloe, his eyes were shining. Damon also glanced at Chloe, his thin lips moved slightly, then his face turned gloomy again.

"No way! Let's play another round, I want to see if you really learned it or just got lucky!"

Nathan mumbled, "it was just an excuse"

Presley just couldn't accept the defeat, so he asked Chloe to play another round!

Chloe raised an eyebrow and said, "Okay, but be ready to lose. I might be inexperienced, but I'm not afraid of challenges!"

Presley snorted heavily and said, "You're so confident for your age!"

Chloe shrugged and put the two chess pieces back on the board.

"Let's get started"

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Chloe shrugged, repositioning the two chess pieces back on the board. Since they had already won at least one out of the three rounds of the bet, Nathan and Damon didn't really sweat over the outcome of the third round.

Every time Chloe saw the water glass beside her she'd take a sip, and Damon would refill it for her

Presley in the beginning, kept throwing occasional glances at Damon

He was thinking "This kid has been so attentive to her

He was never this nice with Presley

Noticing Presley's gaze Damon would always pour him a glass of water

Presley expressed his dissatisfaction with a slight pout

At first he had the energy to complain about this kid's behavior, but soon he just didn't have the strength to do it anymore.

When the game started everyone's moves were pretty bland Even though everyone was attacking each other there wasn't much pressure

But later on Chloe's moves became more and more aggressive, pressuring and dominant, with absolutely no hesitation. There were hardly any superfluous moves, and every move would take an opponent's piece. Nathan and Damon went from being indifferent to paying full attention, and even started getting nervous for Presley, thinking how to break Chloe's moves from his perspective.

But they just watched without voicing their thoughts. Nathan wanted to give Presley some advice, but he knew he had to stay quiet, so he just watched. Then he realized, even his suggestions couldn't withstand Chloe's attacks, so he just gladly kept his mouth shut. Presley was pushed into a corner powerless to resist. Despite his best efforts, in the end, he was forced into a situation with no moves left

Presley's forehead was slightly bulging with veins. He had lost pretty badly this round, his face grim

“Good” Nathan was stupefied, after coming to his senses, he exclaimed, “Good!” and then started clapping enthusiastically, causing Presley’s face to turn even grimmer.”

Thank you for your generosity Presley We’re delighted that you could attend mine and Damon’s engagement ceremony

Chloe didn’t really say anything after winning the round, but after the three rounds were over she felt the need to say something to wrap it up.

Presley glanced at Damon, their gazes met for two seconds before they both looked away.

Presley was fuming inside he glared at Chloe and asked seriously. “Did you really not know how to play before?:

Chloe shook her head, “Are you still doubting that I lost the first round on purpose?\*

Presley sneered, “So you’re okay with using the person you claim to deeply love as a bet on a gamble you’re not sure you could win? Aren’t you afraid of actually losing?

Damon’s face darkened instantly.

Chloe smiled, “What if I did lose?”

The atmosphere instantly tensed up, and Damon was glaring at her.

Nathan was completely taken aback, he didn’t expect Chloe to say something like that.

What if she lost? She was taking it so lightly? If she lost the game, that would mean losing his brother..

Presley sneered, “So what if you lost? Seems like Damon isn’t all that important to you.

Chloe twirled a chess piece in her hand, her eyebrows lifted in a bemused manner.

“What kind of logic is that? I care about him so much...”

“So you care about Him and yet use him as a bet? And after using him as a bet, you don’t care about winning or losing? If you lose, that means you’ve lost him too! You, girl you’re clearly smart but now you’re playing dumb with me?!” Lost Damon? Chloe asked with a puzzled tone, then suddenly chuckled. That’s impossible

Damon frowned slightly at her.

Nathan was completely clueless.

Presley was also looking at her with a serious face. Was she looking down on his chess skills or what?

“The fact is, I just won the bet. Besides, even if I last, I wouldn’t admit i

Chloe chuckled lightly, causing a tightness in Presley’s chest.

“Not admit it?!”

Chloe nodded, “Of course I can’t admit! How could I possibly put Damon at risk so casually, do I look like I have a problem with my head?

You... Presley felt like he had been played by Chloe, tricked by her, so he got angry.

But Chloe simply said, “Why don’t you think about what you said at the beginning.

Three rounds, as long as you win one round against me, I'll agree to your engagement. If you can't beat me go back to where you come from, stay far away from my grandson! I'maman of my word! If lose, I'll stay a bil away from your grandson, but if Damon actively seeks me out, then I can't do anything about it, right?."

Chloe placed the chess piece in her hand on the board, tidying up her hair abil.

Nathan's laughter was so loud it almost brought the roof of the Harper family mansion down!

Damon was sitting aside, his previously gloomy expression had disappeared without a trace, his handsome face beaming with a bright smile, amused by Chibe

He even couldn't help but chuckle.

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Presley face started twitching How could you play so dry

Chloe let out a soft sigh I had no choice I certainly don't have the confidence to beat your years of chess skills, so I had to look for other opportunities I was just using my own advantages and rights, and played a little dirty in the game. You wouldn't hold it against

me, would you?"

Presley 1"

"Of course you wouldn't hold it against me"

Chloe took over Presley's words, laughing innocently

You sly lttle girl you even got an excuse



Chloe raised her eyebrow, scratching her brow lightly with her slender index finger

Although I played a bit dirty in fact I did win”

Presley face started twitching again

I even won two rounds, and in the last game you seemed to lose pretty badly..

Presley eyes were about to pop out

Nathan was laughing uncontrollably because of what Chloe just said.

“Laugh! Laugh! I give you something to laugh about!”

Presley holding his cane hit Nathan a couple times, “Ouch, ouch, ouch...”

Nathan immediately jumped off his chair, his laughter abruptly stopped.

Presley tossed aside his cane, staring at Chloe, “Let’s play another game!”

Chloe smiled slightly placing her chess piece on the board, then slowly rose from her chair, holding onto the armrest

No more playing it’s lunchtime.”

“You think you can just leave after winning?” Presley was upset. He hadn’t recovered from the humiliation!

Chloe shook her head, "It's not that I want to leave after winning, it's just that I'm afraid you'll lose again..

You're so confident"

Chloe looked helpless, Maybe next time, but I think I'll still win."

After saying that, she left her seat, Damon also stood up, naturally putting his arm around her slender waist.

"Let me take you out for something tasty, how about it?"

"Okay "Chloe smiled, slightly leaning against Damon.

"With so many chefs at home, do we still need to go out to eat?"

Just as Damon was about to take Chloe away, Presley's discontented voice rang out

Chloe smiled, her face showing a hint of relaxation. "Are you inviting us to join you for lunch?

Seeing Presley looking slightly embarrassed after being exposed, Chloe could only shake her head helplessly. "Guess we're not going out then

Chloe looked up at Damon, gave him a wink with a smile. Damon's heart melted instantly, this woman, he just couldn't stop loving her:

Presley watched them, pursing his lips, and turned his face away with a grunt.

Seeing Presley's condition improved, Robin and Percy also felt relieved and returned home. Angle and Phoebe had already left out of impatience. Only Presley, Damon, Nathan and Chloe were left at the largewooden dining table.

Mom called today saying that they're coming back here first and then returning to P City for the engagement ceremony."

Damon turned to Chloe calmly asking, "Should we meet them first, or should we go back to P City first?"

Chloe said, "...we should meet them first."

Damon's deep eyes slid over her nervous hands; under the table, he held her hand, and gave it a light squeeze.

Don't be nervous."

Presley gave a couple of grunts, "It's too early to be nervous now."

Damon glanced at Presley, "I'm having people clean up the old house in P City. You might as well think about how to coax your wife back

Chloe looked up at the old man.

After lunch, Damon took Chloe away directly. Nathan also didn't want to be bothered, so he left with Chloe and Damon.

During a walk after dinner Nathan was shamelessly being a third wheel constantly questioning Chloe.

"Can you really not play chess?"

Trreally cant"

"Oh my god, that's unbelievable, how did you manage to beat Presley then?"

“Using your brain is a good method.”

“Presley gets very annoying after losing a game. Since you won, and you’re a beginner he wouldn’t suspect you let him win on purpose in the third game, right? Why did you have to win him then?”

## Chapter 858

Chloe cracked a smile, a hint of mystery in her eyes.

Nathan’s curiosity was piqued by Chloe’s elusive grin, his mind filled with questions.

“Can you lighten me?”

Seeing Nathans tall figure and his inquisitive eyes, Chloe’s smile widened. “You really want to know, don’t you?”

“Yeah, I am dying to know”

Chibenodded, “That’s the spirt”

Nathan blinked, looking a tad confused.

“What are you on about?”

Chloe gave him a glance “Just messing with you. I just want to keep you intrigued I’d be a bummer if you lost your curiosity

Nathan thought for a moment, then it suddenly dawned on him

“You tly fox! You were messing with mel

Damon looked up at him. “What did you say?”

Nathan immediately clamped his mouth shut his face filled with terror

The to strolled amlessly, passing pebble paths, wooden bridges, rockeries, streams, and a man-made lake Although they knew the Harper family mansion was vast, seeing it in person was still a shock.

After a comdor and a secluded archway, they found themselves back in Damon’s courtyard. Upon closer inspection, they found a side door.

“So theres a passage here.”

Chloe mused, crossing a field of flowers to find around shallow pool,

In the center of the pool was a cylindrical fish pond, where fish were swimming inside. Chloe sat by the pool watching the goldfish with fascination.

It’s a shame it’s chilly now, otherwise, soaking my feet here would be really nice.”

Nathan frowned at the thought.

“Yeah, the water here can be heated. You can soak your feet even in cold weather.” Damon replied nonchalantly.

Chloe was taken aback, “Really? I was just thinking out loud.”

Damon pointed to the edge of the pool.

Chloe looked down and found a small compartment. She pressed it a few times and it opened, revealing a temperature control function, In no time, she tested the water, and it was indeed getting warmer.

She was both surprised and amused. "Why did you even think of installing a heating function for this pool?"

Damon looked at Chloe for awhile, a flash of surprise in his eyes. "I dreamed about it.

Chloe was taken aback, then burst out laughing. "What a weird reason."

Damon looked at her calmly, his face serious. "I really did."

Chibe just smiled softly, bent down to test the water again, and found the temperature had gone up a bit more!

Just then, Nathan Suddenly shouted in surprise

"Holy crap, my brother wasn't lying!"

Chloe stiffened, then looked up at Nathan.

"What was he not lying about?"

About the dream he just mentioned! I remember, one morning, he suddenly had people build this shallow pool in the yard and specifically asked for a heating function... It was so bizarre and such a big deal I asked him what was going on?. He said he dreamed about it, dreamed about someone soaking their feet here all night

As Nathan spoke, his lips curled upwards, and he sneakily moved a couple of steps to the side, a peculiar expression on his face.

“Wait a minute! You two... something smells fishy? My brother dreamed about you years ago?”

Chloe looked surprised. She turned to look at Damon, still incredulous, “Really?”

Damon just nodded gently, “Really.”

For a moment, Chloe was at a loss for words. After a while, she finally said, “It might just be a coincidence, Sometimes I feel like things that happen in reality have appeared in my dreams. There’s no scientific basis for such things.”

Damon certainly didn’t believe in such magic either so he just nodded.

They wandered back, stayed in the yard for awhile, and then had to return to the villa.:

Nathan didn’t follow this time. He returned to his own place. After getting his fill of his brother and Chloe’s sweetness, Nathan was wiped out, As soon as he got home, he flung himself onto the sofa The empty house with just him was unbearable.

He sat on the sofa for a while, then suddenly stood up. He was finally home for once and had to find some friends to hang out with!

He clearly felt that his recent state was off and wanted to change it immediately, but before he could take two steps, the phone in his pocket rang.

He took it out and his handsome face paused for a moment, then he raised an eyebrow, and sat back down on the sofa with his phone.

He answered the video call the screen flashed, and a cute little face appeared.

“Nathan, Nathan!” Anya’s innocent voice immediately came through. Nathan paused for a moment, then found a more comfortable position.

“Why are you calling me?”

Anya spoke honestly, “I miss you...”

Oh, this little one, she sure knew how to sweet talk.

“Do you miss... me?”

“What’s the point of missing you? In the end, I still have to buy a ton of toys.”

Anyapouted, her little hands holding the phone, moving it around, making the screen shake constantly.

“I can give you kisses. Mommy really likes my kisses...”

Hearing the word “mommy” from Anyas mouth, a wave of annoyance washed over Nathan. He corected her again. “That’s your sister not your mommy!” “Oh. “Having been reminded so many times, Anya didn’t pay much attention to it and just answered casually, then said, “Then Nathan, do you miss me?

“No”

As soon as he finished speaking. Anya immediately looked unhappy.

Nathan quickly corrected himself, “I miss you, I miss you, I miss you!”

Anyas eyes curved into crescents. “When you come home, I’ll give you ten, no, a hundred loving kisses...”

Nathan chuckled, “I dont want to drown in your drool”

Anya didn’t understand what Nathan meant She just touched her mouth, found no drool, then said,



“Then Nathan, do you miss Mommy...”

Nathan was about to deny it, but then Anya added, “If you miss Mommy too, Mommy will also give you a hundred passionate kisses like me...” Nathan was stunned Would Yulagive him a hundred kisses?

the eyes nanowed a bit his mind involuntarily flashing back to the day he accidentally saw her sitting on the living room couch, feeding Anya.

That day, the room seemed especially bright, her exposed skin looking smooth and delicate under the light....

His throat bobbed unconsciously a few times. The heat inside him was slowly rising, his heartbeat accelerating in an instant

A

hundred kisses from Yulia. Man, talk about an inesistible temptation...

Chapter 859

When he looked down, a certain physical reaction made min blanch

Dann ”

He muttered under his breath, using a pillow to conceal his problem. Out of sight out of mind

Just thinking about that woman caused a reaction. Nathan, are you going nuts?

You What did you just say?”

Hearing Anya's childish voice, a trace of guilt crossed Nathan's mind. Looking at the shaky video on his phone, he couldn't make out Anya's face. The phone camera was now focused on her clothes. A pink pig, with its nose pointed upwards, was in frame.

Absurd. He cursed internally, not understanding the aesthetic tastes of kids these days. What's so appealing about a stupid pig?

"Nothin'" "He responded grumpily, watching as Anya's cute face came into view in the video.

The pig wasn't half as cute as this face. It kind of reminded him of that woman, Yulia. Was Yulia this cute as a child too?

Do you

miss Mom? There bekisses"

Anya quickly listed off the perks, fearing Nathan might say no. Her big eyes blinked, looking like she was heartbroken.

Nathan nodded. "I miss her terribly!"

Hehe tell Mom."

Anya giggled happily, but her little face fell again after a moment, "When are you coming back. I miss you."

Her cute face dropped in an instant, her large eyes glistening as if tears were about to fall.

Nathan softened, "be back in a few days."

Anyanodded vigorously

After chatting for a while, Nathan, who hadn't seen Yulia for a while, finally couldn't resist asking.

"Where's your sister?"

Upstars... Hehe, I go find her..."

No.

Before Nathan could refuse, the video shook, and Anya had already climbed off the couch, phone in hand, starting to climb the stairs.

It wasn't easy for her little legs to climb the stairs, but she managed. Then came a little running before she pushed open the door to Yulia's room.

"Mom..."

Yulia had just finished tidying up the messy room caused by Anya's antics and was planning to change clothes to take a shower. Just as she was unbuttoning her black dress, she heard Anya's voice. She

turned around and her half-unbuttoned dress slid down. Not bothering to cover herself, she asked softly. "Anya, are you done talking to Nathan?"

There was a thud from the phone. Was this little rascal deliberately showing Yulia to him?

It had to be on purpose! Too cunning!

They haven't hung up with Nathan yet..."

Anyawaved the phone in her hand.

You haven't hung up?"

Um... Nathan wants to talk to you..."

Yulia's face changed instantly, quickly covering herself and dressing.

When Yulia took the phone from Anya, the screen was dark, but the call was still connected.

"Hello?"

"Hmm," Nathan responded nonchalantly from the other end, followed by the sound of rustling clothes and pouring water

Yulia let out a sigh of relief. He was occupied with something else.

"What's up?" Yulia asked, noticeably more relaxed.

"Nothin'". Anya..." Nathan's voice suddenly stopped, "Anyasaid you missed me."

Yulia frowned, glanced at Anya lying on her lap, and couldn't help but stroke her face.

"Little one, don't talk nonsense."

Nathan frowned deeply, "I didn't believe it either!"

His voice sounded a bit restless, but Yulia just responded indifferently. Then, silence fell between them. Yulia held the phone, staring at the dark screen as if waiting for something. After a while, Nathan couldn't stand the awkward atmosphere. He took a sip of water and picked up his phone.

Let's hang up if there's nothing else."

Nathan's face suddenly appeared on the screen. He was undeniably good-looking, and his muscular body exuded a strong masculine charm.

Yulia blinked. Hearing that he wanted to end the call, she immediately shut her mouth.

Um Nathan\_""

Yulia, the deputy general manager of the company, was always efficient and concise in her speech, without any unnecessary chatter. Life's hardships had shaped a sensitive and delicate woman into a tough and resilient one.

"What are you up to?"

When Nathan suddenly saw Yulia's beautiful face, he couldn't help but take a few extra glances. Overall, her personality might not be pleasing, but her face was beautiful, and her figure seemed quite impressive.

"When are you planning to come back?"

Nathan smirked, and before he could respond, perhaps feeling that her question was inappropriate, Yulia quickly added,

The Dailey Corporation's year-end shareholders meeting. I.."

Nathan's face hardened instantly. His dark eyes stared at Yulia for a while before he suddenly laughed.

Of course, he was living off these things. He was also crazy. Why was he arguing with her?

What on earth was he bickering with her about?

## Chapter 860

He gently pinched between his eyebrows, casting aside the mess of thoughts in his head, his handsome face gradually nancing

\* get a Don't worry Are you saying we can't divorce for the time being? Fine, now that you've met my grandma we can't just call off our marriage willy-nilly I can wait till your shareholders' meeting at the end of the year" Would he be womed about the tiny share she held after the divorce?

Humph

If it weren't for the agreement she made him sign when he was drunk, which stated that she would get half of his share in the Dailey Corporation before their divorce, he woukint give a damn about her little share

Just a 20 percent share, and in the end she would have to give him 10 pecent? Would he care about the shares she held?

Even if you want a divorce, I wont agree Yulia sad Tm aready at a disadvantage I wont let myself become mom disadvantaged."

Was he implying that he wanted to play games with her to the end?

Thinking about what Chloe said today he laughed again, bending down to pour himself another glass of water, and casually started drinking.

Yes, playing games was one of a woman's specialties.

So whats the point of you telling me all this today?"

Yula paused for a moment then took a deep breath and said softly.

Thank you for not bringing up the divorce for now. It eases some of my stress, But... at the shareholders' meeting at the end of the year my shares will still be suppressed. The only two solutions I can think of right now are either to buy up the scattered shares in the company or to disperse the shares held by others: The latter is unlikely, so I'm thinking about the former But... Ronald Shaw seems to be buying up shares too, so I want to ask you..."

Yula's words were punctuated many times, full of build-up, but when it came to the most critical point, she still couldn't spit it out. Asking for help was the hardest thing for her to do. Even when she was at a dead end, she only set a trap for Nathan.

A faint smile hung on his face. So you want me to participate in your company's stock buyout?"

Yulia didn't say anything, but her expression said it all

How many scattered shares does the company have? If Ronald is buying, would he leave any opportunities for others? It's too late for me to make a move now."

Yula's eyebrows furrowed a bit.

Nathan looked at her for a while, then said. "But you don't have to worry, Ronald is doing this just-to-attract you back to him. He still has feelings for you, and most importantly, he feels guilty about you right now. This is the best opportunity." Yula lowered her head, looking straight at Nathan on the phone screen, her voice turning cold.

"What are you trying to say? I don't quite understand."

Isn't this your natural advantage as a woman? Just sweet talk him a bit, give him some more attention, and he'll fulfill any request you have, don't you agree?" Yula's face turned pale

This world had no tolerance for fools. Nathan's words were so clear that if she still didn't understand, she truly was an idiot. He was suggesting she went after Ronald.. His words were no longer even subtle. He was practically telling her directly how to approach Ronald

Even though autumn had just begun, Yulia suddenly felt as if she had stepped into deep winter, naked and exposed.

"How about that? My/suggestion isn't bad, right? As long as you can get the shares from Ronald, you'll at least have an absolute say at the shareholders' meeting."

Yulia just quietly looked at him,

No need to stare at me like that. You even calculated me into your plans, marrying me, a stranger just to find aman to protect you. Besides, that guy is your ex-boyfriend, and you both know each other well. It's not a big deal right? Anyway, in your eyes, isn't it all about the fam property and interests?"

Yulia tried to suppress the chill in her heart, took a deep breath, and let out her pent-up emotions.,

He was right. She was the type of person who would do anything to protect her family's property. Indeed, she married him for these things.

She regained her calm, reminded herself of her initial goal, and fell silent for a while. She thought for a long time, but seemed not to have made up her mind and could only slowly say,

TI think about it."

"Whatever" Nathan was completely indifferent.

Yulia looked at him for awhile longer. "You're busy. I'll hang up now."

"Mm."



Yula took a long breath, exhaled hard, suppressed the chill in her heart once again, and began carefully considering this problem. Indeed, Nathan's suggestion was the fastest way..

Thinking about Nathan's serious face as he offered her advice, Yulia closed her eyes, silling quietly for awhile, then slowly opened them again.

She walked onto the balcony, crossed her arms, and stood there for a long time. Seeing that she was contemplating something serious, Anyadidn't disturb her and went to a comer of the room instead.

Yulia stood on the balcony for a long time, then look out her phone and dialed Ronald's number.

Yula..

A deep, pleasant voice came from the other end of the phone. Although the tone was flat, there was a hint of surprise.

Yulia's eyes flickered, then she responded, "Mm, it's me..."

After hanging up the phone, Nathan got up, paced around in frustration, then picked up his phone and left.

He was going mad. Why should he even care about her business!

Chloe, who was planning to take a nap, couldn't fall asleep no matter what she did.

Damon just watched her loss and tum, and when she rolled to the edge of the bed, he pulled her into his arms.

A familiar cool fragrance immediately surrounded her Chloe looked up at him, her face showing extreme nervousness and anxiety, and two faint lines of worry appeared between her smooth eyebrows.

Damon's eyes roamed her face. He stretched out his finger gently stroked her eyebrows, smoothed out the wrinkles between them, then a low voice sounded above her head.

"What are you thinking about? You're so restless"

Chloe's hand instinctively clutched at his shirt "Your mom, what kind of girl does she like? Is she easy to get along with? Is she very strict? What does she like? What does she dislike...

The more she spoke, the less confident she felt

If the first impression wasn't good, things could get difficult in the future