

CHOSEN 861

Chapter 861

Every decision for any company, every public performance even at a big event like the international Perfume Competition, she never showed a hint of panic. But when she heard the news at noon today that she was going to see her mother in law, she seemed so

nervous

A gentle smile appeared on Damon's calm face "You don't need to overthink it"

Chloe was still anxious, "Just spill it. I need to prepare and try to make a good impression on her the first time we meet"

Damon looked at her anxious expression, his eyes full of concern

Do you know what efficiency is?"

After waiting for a long time, Chloe only got this seemingly irrelevant reply from Damon But he didn't seem like the kind of person who would answer off topic.

Chloe thought for a moment, then answered seriously, "I know Efficiency refers to the amount of work done in a unit of time. High efficiency means doing more work in the same amount of time, which means saving time for individuals."

Damon chuckled. "So don't overthink it First it's a waste of time, and second, even if you prepare a lot, you might not get a chance to show it."

Chloe opened her mouth, completely clueless about what he was saying! After all that all she knew was what efficiency was, not to overthink, and no chance to show.

Chloe began to wonder if she had become stupid

"Alright take a break. Weren't you tired from being outside?" Damon gently touched her head and kissed her forehead.

Chloe closed her eyes and quietly accepted his gentleness. But at this moment, Damon's phone that was on the bedside table rang. He picked up the phone and took a look. Chloe leaned on his chest and clearly saw the caller was Wendy. He answered the phone indifferently. Yeah

Damon "Wendy's elegant voice came from the other end of the phone, "My friends are throwing me a welcome party tonight will you come?"

Damon didn't answer right away, and Wendy continued, "Bring the missus, it's a good opportunity for everyone to get together and for her to get a taste."

Only the two of them were in the bedroom, it was so quiet that you could clearly hear the voice from the other end of the phone,

Damon still didn't answer right away but turned his head to look at Chloe, obviously asking her opinion.

Chloe naturally nodded her head.

Then Damon responded to Wendy, "Got it"

Wendy chuckled. "Great, I'll send you the address later. Oh, and tell your wife not to worry, it's just-a-casual get-together among friends. "Yeah."

Then he hung up the phone.

Chloe smiled, touched by his sincerity and honesty, as she rested her head on his chest. Her heart was filled with waves of emotion. Not from sadness, nor from sorrow.

She was simply moved by her own feelings. What was so special about her that she could receive such pure feelings from Damon

Wendy hung up the phone, Felix, who was sitting across from her looked at her with a smile, "Look at how nervous you were just now. We grew up together and he's been gone for a few years. How could he not come to this welcome party."

Wendy gave a bitter smile Who knows? He has a girlfriend now. He's so smart and self-disciplined. How could he allow himself to get too close to other women? Didn't you see how he protected, that woman yesterday? We grew up with him, but have you ever seen him be so careful and protect someone? Let alone... a woman...

Thinking about this, Damon's appearance yesterday flashed in her mind, and she couldn't hide her sadness on her beautiful face.

Felix looked at her but didn't know how to comfort her.

No one could change Damon's decision! For him, there was no chance of changing anything he had decided. That was what made it so helpless. Even if you stood next to Damon, and it seemed like you were just one step away, but to really get close to him was as hard as reaching the sky.

Untouchable He was that kind of invincible person without a single flaw that could be exploited.

Who would have thought that such an aloof man would really stoop to protect a woman?

Wendy was somewhat emotional. She just stretched out her hands, propped them on the coffee table, covered her eyes, and didn't make any sad sound. Only her shoulders were slightly trembling.

Over the years, he had never seen her so devastated.

Felix's lips were tightly pressed together, his face heavy.

Fela, do you think... that woman... is she really worthy of Damon?"

Wendy suddenly looked up, her eyes full of tears, her eyes red, making Felix's heart ache instantly.

No."

Wendy suddenly laughed sadly. "Yeah. She's just a perfume designer with no family background. Her family's irrelevant, and look at the scandal they made... What the hell is Damon thinking? Why are there so many stories of princes and commoners in this world?! Aren't those supposed to be only in fairy tales? Princes and commoners, don't you find it ridiculous, Felix?!"

Wendy"

Felix looked at Wendy's tears in her eyes, feeling a pang of pain in his heart. In his eyes, Wendy was as unreachable as Damon was in everyone else's eyes. His fingers twitched slightly on the table, after some hesitation, he then plucked up the courage to try to wipe the tears from Wendy's eyes.

But Wendy suddenly sat up straight, took a deep breath, wiped the corner of her eye herself, and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, I lost my composure just now."

Felix's hand stiffened, and he ended up picking up his coffee and taking a sip.

After a while, the doorbell of the coffee shop rang. Wendy smiled faintly, turned her head, and waved to the girl

the glamorous woman at the door

Chapter 862

Not long after the coffee shop bell rang. and Wendy gave a small wave, waving at the flashy, skinny woman at the door Elsa over here!

Hearing the call the masked woman walked over and sat right next to Felix. She took off her mask, revealing a beautiful and confident face

She then leaned over planting a kiss on Felix's cheek, "Miss me, darling?"

The movement caused Felix to spill some of his coffee, a flicker of annoyance crossing his eyes. He managed a smile, not answering Elsa's question but instead glancing at his coffee cup "Oops, sorry darling it wasn't on purpose You didn't get burned, did you? Let me check"

Realizing Felix might have gotten burned. Elsa quickly grabbed his hand and put his fingers in her mouth. She gave Felix's fingers a perfunctory lick, then started leaning in Wendy just smiled and calmly sipped her coffee Felix looked a bit tense, pulling his hand from Elsa's mouth

I'm fine"

Elsa leaned closer whispering check again tonight"

"Watch yourself, don't forget you're a public figure," Felix warned her quietly

Elsa finally stopped her antics, looking around before turning her attention to Wendy

"Weren't we supposed to have a welcome party? Why are there only two of you?"

Wendy laughed lightly "The actual welcome party is tonight I just couldn't wait to get your autograph."

She glanced at Felix, adding. By the way. I forgot Elsa gets jealous easily."

Felix shot Wendy a glance, then caressed Elsa's head, "How could she? She's smart, and she knows right from wrong."

Elsa was clearly pleased with the compliment her chin lifted high in pride.

They chatted for a bit, then Wendy grabbed her bag. "Alright, I won't disturb you two lovebirds any longer. I've got things to do. See you tonight."

Without wasting much time, Elsa dragged Felix off to a hotel.

That night, as Nathan and the others were getting ready to attend Wendy's welcome party, Damon received a call from Presley.

The Alonso family is here. They say there's a business problem. Come take a look." Presley didn't sound pleased.

After hanging up, Damon turned to Chie "The Alonso family sent someone to discuss business. You go with Nathan first I'll join you once I'm done." Chloe nodded. "Alright you go ahead.

Damon ruffled her hair giving Nathan a look that clearly meant 'take care of her.

Nathan scoffed at his brother "She's stronger than anyone here. If anything, others will be the ones bullied by her. Do you really need to be so careful?" Damon's gaze turned icy. "If she gets hurt in any way, I won't let it slide."

That was scarier than any direct threat, right?

It was a lose lose situation. No reward for taking care of her but serious consequences if he failed, What was he thinking?

Nathan gave Chloe an annoyed look, only to be met with her helpless smile.

"Let's go."

with her tongue, clearly hinting at something more.

Nathan led Chloé to the banquet hall. From the moment their car pulled up to the hotel Chloe couldn't help but sneer inwardly. When they entered the banquet hall the opulent decor only added to Chloe's amusement.

This was Wendy's idea of a "casual gathering", almost indistinguishable from a high society event. Thankfully, to save Damon's pride, she had worn a simple dress. It was suitable for both formal and casual occasions, simple and elegant, showcasing her charm. Wendy was at the entrance, greeting new arrivals in a rose gold gown that accentuated her slender figure.

She was sexy and elegant, sophisticated yet approachable. She was neither tacky nor flamboyant giving off an actress-like aura.

Seeing them arrive, she walked over quickly glanced at Chloe's outfit, and then smiled. "Nathan, Chloe, you made it?"

Chloe gave her a nonchalant look, barely managing a smile.

"Yes, quite a crowd today. I thought it was just a casual gathering."

Wendy glanced at the bustling crowd in the banquet hall "Isn't this casual?!"

Chloe gave a small smile, her eyes filled with sarcasm and a hint of coldness.

"Wow, Wendy, your idea of a casual gathering is quite grand. I thought it was just a small get-together!" A voice exclaimed, causing Wendy's face to stiffen.

Elsa and Felix had just walked in. Elsa was wearing a ruby red gown that hugged her figure, with two gold rings at her waist, her slim waist swaying as she walked towards them.

Wendy forced a smile, "You're here too."

“Yes, thank goodness Wendy reminded me to dress up, or I would’ve been so embarrassed at an event like this.

Wendy clenched her teeth, looking back at Chloe who still had that sarcastic smile. But there was a clear sense of mockery and coldness in her eyes. The corners of Chloe’s mouth turned up slightly, a mysterious glint in her eyes.

“I’m hungry. I’m going to find something to eat.”

She said calmly, not giving Wendy a chance to respond, then turned and walked towards the center of the banquet hall,

Nathan, hands in his pockets, watched Wendy for a moment, chuckled a few times, then quickly followed Chloe.

Nathan’s laughter was like salt on Wendy’s wound. She clenched her fists tightly, shooting Felix a glance. The fleeting look of sorrow in her eyes made Felix’s heart tighten.

He shot Elsa a disgusted look before pushing her hand away.

“Do your own thing. I gotta hit the john.”

At this Wendy immediately stepped forward and grabbed Elsa’s arm.

“Elsa come on, I introduce you to some friends. They’re all here for you today.”

Felix was in the corner in the smoking area, having a cigarette, and looking at the bustling banquet hall

His gaze wasn’t on Wendy, nor was it on his girlfriend. Rather it was following Chloe, his face gloomy, lost in thought.

After not too long, he took a heavy drag on his cigarette, then stubbed out the remaining half and tossed it into the trash, making his way towards Chloe

Chapter 863

Chloe was holding a plate of fruit, casually chatting to Nathan who was trailing behind her

That Elsa, she's got a bit of a name for herself in the entertainment industry, didn't expect her to be with that..."

Fek "Nathan took over in a low voice, The Larkin family and the Baker family both have some clout in politics. Elsa's dad outanks the Larkins at the moment so it's probably a political marriage. So annoying" Chloe raised an eyebrow. "How BOT

Trends can be the biggest source of trouble The Larkins don't have any real talents at the moment, but they've got a lot of connections They've done a lot of arrogant stuff with the help of the Harpers. Now they're marrying into the Bakers. Who knows what kind of mess they're gonna cause? I think the Bakers are just after the Larkins connection to the Harpers, and the Larkins are just trying to secure their position in politics. If anything goes wrong, we will have to deal with all the trouble. So annoying, we aren't their stepping

stones!"

Chloe looked up and saw Felix approaching them, a glint in her eye

"So you're saying, the Harpers want to ditch the Larkins?"

"That night it might be a bit shady but the Harpers have been good to them for years. But they aren't idiots. They must have seen it coming, hence the marriage to the Bakers."

Chloe cracked a small smile, watching Felix with his charming smile approaching, she turned to Nathan

Nathan, do you think your brother likes me?"

Nathan was left in a fog by Chloe's question he knew there must have been more to it.

But just the question itself Well duh!

"Of course he likes you We're bothers aren't we?! Do you know how many times he's punched me because of you? He's such a jerk!"

Chloe had a twinkle in her eye and lowered her head, not planning to sit down.

Ms Chice, is this all you're having for dinner?"

Fels stood in front of Chloe, his smile as war as a spring breeze, charmingly lovable.

Chloe didn't respond instead, it was Nathan who spoke discontentedly, What's with the Ms. Chloe? It's future Mrs Harper.

Fela just smiled faintly isnt it the future? is not now. Who knows what will happen in the future?"

Telx, why does that sound so annoying?" Nathan frowned. His usually playful demeanor had become more restrained.

Felix quickly apologized. "Alright, alright, my bad!"

Chloe didn't mind. Don't worry, it's just a title. Call me whatever you find convenient. No need to change it later too much hassle." Felix paused slightly, Chloe's words sounded a bit good, but also a bit not so encouraging. He felt there was more to her words: Chloe leaned against a table nearby, playing with the fruit in her hand.

"Mt Larkin, do you need something?"

Her smile was utterly natural. Having been in PR for many years, she prided herself on being good at this.

Felix shook his head, "Nothing in particular, it's just your first time out I just wanted to get to know you better

Get to know her?

Chloe raised an eyebrow slightly, then smiled faintly. "Mr. Larkin, you're so thoughtful.

"Let's not be so formal, with the Mr. Larkin. Call me Felix,"

Nathan frowned at Felix. Something fell off about this guy today.

"We're not at the point where we can address each other by first name. Let's get to know each other better first."

Nathan was taken aback, and he looked at Chloe in surprise. What was she up to? Was she planning to betray Damon?

Felix just smiled faintly, a hint of disdain in his eyes.

At that moment, Wendy, Elsa and a few other friends were chatting happily, when they caught sight of Felix and Chloe standing together, chatting with smiles on their faces!

Wendy's eyebrows furrowed slightly. Her lipstick-covered lips pressed together tightly.

The others noticed her expression and were puzzled. "Wendy, what are you looking at?"

They followed her gaze. Seeing Felix chatting intimately with another woman, their faces changed slightly, and they looked awkwardly at Elsa

Elsa's face instantly darkened, her eyes filled with anger and coldness.

Chloe finished the fruit on her plate, turned around, and took a piece of vanilla mousse. As she put a spoonful in her mouth, some mousse got into her hair.

Felix saw it and suddenly reached out to pinch her hair, gently wiping the mousse off with his fingers. Chloe frowned and took two steps back, her hair slipping from Felix's fingers. It was a purely instinctive reaction.)

Felix paused, then wiped his fingers, "You got some mousse in your hair."

Even though Chloe was somewhat disgusted, she still managed a faint smile. "Thank you."

Felix responded with a soft smile.

"Who is that woman?"

"Doesn't everyone know Felix is Elsa's fiancé? How can she be so shameless?"

"Look at her...she's even smiling at Felix, shameless!"

"And why is Nathan standing by her side? From her look, there's nothing outstanding about her!"

"You might not understand, but those seemingly conservative, low profile women often know best how to attract men. They're full of tricks!!"

"Wendy, who the hell is she, and why would you hang out with such a shameless person?"

Wendy bit her lip slightly. "We're all friends here, and friends of friends. We're just together for some fun."

"You've got some nerve. Look at you now, even Elsa's fiancé is almost swooped by her."

Wendy looked at Elsa somewhat apologetically. "I'm sorry, Elsa. I think there might be some misunderstanding here."

Elsa's face was growing darker by the minute, her eyes full of hatred, as if she wanted to rip Chloe into pieces!

She gritted her teeth in anger and turned towards Chloe and Felo's direction.

Chapter 864

That commotion had frightened the tense of others at the party, including Fett and Chise. Especially when Chloe turned her head and looked at them. The seraga Traprota'an. The rage she had felt. Despite her high heel she strode towards Chise.

Sing Flaming with a smirk. Nathan quickly stepped out from behind Chise. But Chise calmly moved her body and bind.

You both screamed in anger and swung her hand towards Chise's face.

Chise blinked her eyes, stepped back and accurately caught her hand before she could hit.

It had to be stopped. She tried to pull back her hand, but Chise was holding tightly, almost crushing it.

The more she struggled the stronger the pain she felt.

Chie still had that cold smug on her face "Who are you calling RT

"You

"Oh what did I do to end you

At Chie's cold and sarcastic reply Ela was fuming "Are you band? You saw me come in with talu,

Upon hearing this, Chie and an eyebrow with

"Melting Felix? She chuckled thank you I'm not the way you think

Bush What are you two doing now

Chie's eyes grew cold. "When one of you saw me kating ham??

(you're trying to kill

The people standing next to Wendy exchanged glances seemed he was the one who abated the contact from the very beginning Although Elsa was angry at Falls, she was even more angry at Chie. "What They the one who wa

Chie laughed lightly sahada pont

Wendy's face turned

"Oh my god

that the famous antemotional perfumier etārin

“Wow can’t be

we an into kar here?”

member the star announced he engagement puking”

Elsa was stunned staring at Chloe to the was the chew th

How a quickly negamed her composum, “I don’tcmm who you wet free a

items no one fully told you” Chice said kicking at Wands apa

Elsa thugged more widely. Just than to gre on Tum will

wom op “star” Chloe’s face was hit baght on Chloe med

The some was chaotic

Nathan was stunned for a moment then tushed on wearing unite be bread, and

The odd and took a step back staring in alaskadet

Dad Nathan just hit a womant Andhu lace they hatink weer har værefis arti

Whis would hand thoughte ha lenye could be so terifying aboming to mường to women. Man kan alla facenter

Dattr woman?

Wendy sudden et uhmany Eveything happened too fast thee was stopper) and alu skugglert for a bong been nothing bading from yo

She was fofu But quy had to use The yout

Wendy seemed armed, and helped flew up. Saming for secilen face, and the fresh brend from her buta, made har forn

Nathan looked at han coldy "Who do you thank you an Eat i de something wrong by hitting you?

Everyone was shockad dry Nathan's fansa demasanor tonight

background did that woman haat They couldn't babove that the

Chapter 865

The once seemingly harmless and friendly guy suddenly turned into a completely different person.

She had never been so humiliated before. All she could feel right now was shame and anger. Completely ignoring the pain in her mouth, she yelled again, "Nathan, I swear you've lost your marbles! You actually fucking hit me over a woman who is constantly flirting with others?!"

Nathan's forehead vein popped out, "Say one more word, and I'll make sure you wish you are dead!"

Elsa was taken aback by Nathan's reaction and couldn't find her words.

Nathan gave her another cold stare, and then his gaze swept over Wendy, pausing for a half-second, or maybe not. Wendy was startled, and blinked, but her face remained.

"Elsa, don't say anymore, there must be some misunderstanding."

Elsa was now in tears, her voice sharp enough to pierce eardrums.

“Misunderstanding? That woman has been seducing men with her tricks! She’s just a perfumer, more like a drug dealer!”

“Slap!” Another sharp sound echoed.

Elsa felt another wave of numbness on the other side of her face, followed by a burning pain. Her face was ruthlessly slapped to one side. If not for Wendy’s support, she would have been thrown a few meters away.

Even so, Wendy was almost pulled down along with Elsa.

Everyone gasped. This woman, she truly was more fierce and domineering in person.

Elsa was also stunned for a while, her ears and her head were buzzing.

After a long while, she turned her head.

Chloe stood motionless, her lovely face icy and aloof, a slap impression vaguely apparent, her eyes frigid, her lips tightly pressed, and she looked at Elsa with a chilly and gloomy expression.

“You dare to hit me?! Who do you think you are to hit me?! I’ll destroy you, you bitch!”

Elsa was now so angry that she was almost going mad. Being slapped by Nathan was humiliating enough, and now she was slapped by a nobody?

How was this possible?

She charged at Chloe like a mad woman. Wendy, who was holding her arm, let go, unable to hold her back.

Chloe stood still, watching this scene coldly. As Elsa pounced, Chloe swiftly grabbed her shoulder and slapped her. Then she let go, and Elsa fell to the ground again.

Everything happened so fast, so neatly, everyone thought they were going to see a catfight. But it was just a simple set of

actions.

Chloe looked down at Elsa, who was clearly stunned by three slaps, and said coldly, "Since you know I'm Star, you should understand that I hold grudges. You slap me once, I'll slap you twice. This is fair to me."

Everyone was speechless. What kind of bossy theory was this?

Chloe didn't see any problem with it, she said, "When it comes to hitting people, I'm quite experienced."

"You...you despicable woman! I will make you pay, just wait and see! You're just a perfumer, I have a hundred ways to make you pay."

Chloe just smiled and didn't say anything. She felt a pain in her knee and when she looked down, she saw it was bleeding

again.

Elsa saw it too; now any discomfort Chloe felt was a joy to her.

"Haha, serves you right! Keep acting so arrogant. I hope you bleed to death! Feel the pain!"

Chloe might look a bit off, but her gaze at Elsa was full of sarcasm and cold laughter.

“You better pray I won’t.”

Felix, who was standing nearby, had probably never seen a woman like Chloe in his life before. She appeared calm and indifferent on the outside, but she was so bold on the inside. He was completely astonished.

But then he looked at Elsa, who was dressed in a fancy dress, her makeup exquisite, always acting superior and aloof both in front of and behind the camera. She was supposed to be a high-class lady, but now she was acting like a shrew, speaking without any restraint.

Then he looked at Chloe, standing there, with no excessive words, still maintaining her momentum. She not only spoke less but also acted directly, solving problems more effectively.

Now, comparing the two, he felt even more disgusted when looking at the disgraced and unrestrained Elsa.

“She’s so bossy. But isn’t she going a bit too far?”

“Today is Wendy’s banquet, she’s really overstepping!”

“She was just laughing and chatting with Mr. Larkin, and she’s still so arrogant after seducing someone else’s man?”

Chloe just smiled lightly, “I already have a fiancé. A man like Mr. Larkin isn’t worth my time.”

Felix’s face darkened. Everyone was stunned, then they all laughed.

“Mr. Larkin isn’t worth it? Do you know what the Larkin family has been doing for generations?”

“They have been a military family since generations ago!”

“Also, the Larkin family and the Harper family have been friends for generations. Do you know the Harper family? Nathan might impulsively defend you now, but compared to the Larkin family, what are you?”

Upon hearing this, Nathan couldn't help but frown. Now, in everyone's eyes, the Larkin family and the Harper family were almost considered one family. This made him feel very uncomfortable.

Chloe didn't care about the audience's comments. Her gaze swept over Felix and Wendy's faces.

Then she said, “It seems I'm not suited for tonight's banquet, so I'll leave and won't disturb everyone anymore.”

“You know damn well you have no business at this party, yet you show up. And you're not even Wendy's friend. Look what you've turned Wendy's welcome party into!”

“Yeah right, even if you're not her friend, you went after someone else's future husband and bullied Wendy's real friends. It's clear as day you're just here to snag a man.”

“People like you are such a pain in the ass. Nathan, you're a smart and handsome guy, don't let a woman like this fool you.”

Nathan's face darkened, “If you don't shut up, I'll make this welcome party your last supper. Do you understand?!”

Elsa couldn't hold back and shrieked, “She's nothing but a lowlife! Dirty slut!!”

Wendy's eyebrows twitched. She looked at Chloe, feeling really uneasy about the situation. She had this nagging feeling that Chloe was pulling some strings, but she had no clue what it could be.

Faced with Elsa's sharp and vulgar insult, Chloe just smirked. She got up to leave, but the pain in her knee made her body wobble slightly.

Nathan rushed to her side without a second thought, his voice lower than everyone else's-

"Mrs. Harper, you alright?"

Chapter 866

Wendy's mind went into a tailspin, like she'd been whacked upside the head. All her questions answered in one word, "Mrs. Harper."

So, this woman's scheme was that deep.

Why did that slap, which shouldn't have landed on her face, end up smacking her square in the kisser? Could there have been any other explanation than her doing it on purpose?!

She deliberately hurt herself, so next...

The room went dead silent when everyone heard Nathan say that name, Mrs. Harper.

"Why is Nathan calling her Mrs. Harper?"

"Who is Nathan's brother?"

"Who else but Damon?"

"Must be some stepbrother..."

Elsa stared blankly for a long time, filled with dread as she looked at Nathan's serious face.

Mrs. Harper? Was Nathan actually calling this woman Mrs. Harper?

Who in this world would be privileged enough to be called 'brother' by Nathan? If there was such a person, who could afford to offend them?

What was more... She hadn't heard of Nathan having a stepbrother...

Her fear was evident on her face, her lips tightly sealed, her eyes wide with horror as she looked at Chloe, stepping back involuntarily.

Chloe looked down at the wound on her knee. Honestly, who would have thought she'd kneel on a silver fork, ripping a long gash in her flesh?

Nathan was also staring at her bloody knee, a worried and timid look on his face.

This was a real mess!

When he left the house today, his brother had specifically told him to take good care of Chloe, and now this had happened.

He was so screwed!

Chloe glanced at Nathan, her eyes full of apology and sympathy, but said, "It's no big deal."

Nathan pursed his lips, giving Chloe a meaningful look and said,

"Let me take you to the hospital. I'll call my brother on the way."

Chloe gave a small smile, "Alright."

“Can you walk? If not, I... never mind, I’m dead meat anyway!”

Seeing her struggle, Nathan didn’t care whether his brother would be jealous and picked Chloe up, striding out of the banquet hall.

The hall was buzzing again long after Nathan had left with Chloe.

“From what Nathan said, it seems like his brother really is Damon.”

“Yeah, I heard that the Harper family had a party last night, and Damon brought his fiancée.”

“I heard about it too. Such a shame we weren’t invited.”

“Why is it Nathan accompanying her today, not Damon?”

The conversation gradually confirmed their acceptance of the girl being Damon’s fiancée.

Elsa looked even more terrified, “No, this can’t be! What kind of woman is she to be worthy of Damon? Are you guys out of your minds to believe such a thing!”

A few people looked displeased at her words, “What’s there not to believe? How do you explain Nathan’s behavior today?

Plus, Wendy and Mr. Larkin were there yesterday, weren’t they? Why not ask them?”

Elsa’s face changed slightly. She looked at Wendy, her face full of hope despite her embarrassment, “Wendy, is that woman really Damon’s fiancée?”

Wendy closed her lips softly, her beautiful face full of disapproval.

“I told you before not to be impulsive, there might be some misunderstanding... you acted too rashly, Elsa.”

Although she didn’t directly answer Elsa’s question, her answer was clear enough to anyone listening. And there was a clear note of reproach and dissatisfaction in her tone.

Everyone understood her feelings. If Wendy had acted indifferent, without a trace of anger, they would have thought her fake. Who could stay calm when Elsa turned their welcome party into a hot mess?

Elsa’s face froze.

Wendy continued, frowning in displeasure, “You and Felix came together, and he wouldn’t openly flirt with other women in your presence. I believe Felix was just chatting with her to maintain the peace between our families, all because of Damon’s dignit. And look what a scene you made... You’re Felix’s fiancée now. This puts him in a tough spot...”

By the end, Wendy’s voice was barely a whisper, her brow furrowed even more deeply.

The relationship between the Larkin and Harper families...

Felix’s face had turned even more gloomy.

”

The Larkin family’s fiancée had hit the Harper family’s fiancée. This was a mess on so many levels. For years, the Larkin family’s fortunes had been declining, while the Harper family grew stronger, always supporting the Larkins.

They had sensed the Harper family’s dissatisfaction with them, which was why they chose to marry into the Baker family. And the Harper family had always maintained this relationship out of respect and decency.

The lack of conflict was because the Harper family had no reason to start one. Now, with Elsa's actions tonight, how should the Larkin family explain to the Harpers?

And tonight, he....

Suddenly, Felix's heart gave a leap. And then, a chill ran down his spine. When Chloe got that slap from Elsa, it was clearly on purpose!

On purpose, there must have been a reason, an objective...

That objective needed to be analyzed in the context of the relationship between the two families. That slap was just to give the Harper family a reason to break ties with the Larkin family!

Suddenly, Felix felt a chill running through his body. The slap that Chloe willingly took today solved a problem that had been bothering the Harper family for years.

What a deep game she was playing!

No. That couldn't be!

How could it be? She had only been a part of the Harper family for a few days, how much could she know about them? Especially today's party, it was all decided at the last minute, and she was notified at the last minute. How could she have had time to plan all this?

= W = F

That woman, how could she have considered all these things?

Chapter 867

He was probably overthinking it.

Wendy spoke her mind, clearly defining right from wrong, taking the whole context into account; her argument was solid. Everyone agreed with her, acknowledging her sense of morality.

However, Elsa's face was getting more and more sour.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?!"

Wendy's face twitched a bit, and she could only shake her head helplessly, let out a sigh, and didn't say anything else.

The others watching weren't pleased with Elsa's attitude.

"Wendy tried to stop you from the start, but you couldn't control your temper, and now you blame her?"

Everyone spoke their mind, and Wendy, feeling exhausted, quietly said, "Enough already. Felix, take Elsa to the hospital. She's a public figure, and luckily, those present today are all friends. I believe this won't leak out."

"I'm not going to the hospital!"

Elsa, who had been in a daze, suddenly yelled out.

Nathan had just taken Chloe to the hospital. If she followed now, wouldn't she be walking into a trap?

She got up from the ground, grabbed Felix's arm, and pleaded, "Honey, I don't want to go to the hospital. Can you take me home?"

Felix didn't look too pleased. Even if Chloe wasn't manipulative, Damon surely wouldn't let this slide.

"Are you sure you want to go home now instead of apologizing?"

Felix frowned, his annoyed and disgusted look showing on his face. How could he have maintained a pleasant face with Elsa after the mess she'd caused?

Elsa, pale as a ghost, shook her head, "No, I want to go home first."

Felix squinted at her, and eventually decided to go with her wishes and took her home.

Nathan helped Chloe into the car, apologized, and then closed the car door and got into the driver's seat.

Chloe was surprised at Nathan's apology. It was unexpected. The usually frivolous Nathan was being serious today. His demeanor at the banquet was quite impressive, fitting for someone of his status. But today, his mood seemed a bit off.

Chloe buckled her seatbelt and noticed Nathan was already on the phone with Damon.

He looked stern, "We're on our way to the hospital, Chloe's hurt."

After he hung up, he started the car and drove straight to the hospital.

Chloe, covering her bruised face with her hand, looked at Nathan. Seeing Nathan so serious, she asked, "What's up with you today? Why so serious?"

At her words, Nathan raised an eyebrow, glanced at her, and after a pause, said, "I'm on my deathbed. I should try to be

serious."

That was more like the Nathan she knew!

Chloe chuckled, "You're being dramatic. He wouldn't really kill you."

"You're pretty blunt. You might as well say he'd just cripple me."

Chloe pursed her lips and didn't respond.

After his call with Nathan, Damon's face darkened. His sudden mood change filled the room with a cold atmosphere. He clenched his phone, stood up abruptly, and his tall figure seemed even more imposing.

Presley frowned at him, "What are you doing?"

Damon, expressionless, glanced at Presley, buttoned up his uniform, and left without a word.

Presley shivered at the sight of Damon's cold gaze for the first time in his life.

The Alonso family members present looked a bit put out by Damon's rudeness, but seeing Presley's difficulty, they didn't pursue it.

The hospital was closest to the hotel, but as soon as Nathan brought Chloe in for examination, the door was suddenly opened from the outside.

Chloe was fixing her dress, just exposing her knee, when she heard the noise and turned to see the noble figure at the door. "My God! That was quick!" Nathan couldn't help exclaiming, feeling the urge to disappear on the spot.

Damon's gaze fell on Chloe's surprised face as soon as the door opened. The clear slap mark on her tender cheek made Damon's eyes sharpen instantly. Then his gaze moved to her knee. The bloodstains on her calf filled Damon's dark eyes

with rage.

Everyone in the examination room shuddered, completely forgetting what they were doing. But soon, they saw the man who had just been raging suddenly put away all his anger, walked into the examination room, closed the door, and slowly walked to Chloe's side.

He glanced at the nurse beside him and said, "Continue."

The nurse hurriedly snapped back to reality, bowed her head, and quickly helped Chloe treat her wound.

After cleaning up the dried blood around the wound and getting closer to the wound, the sudden pain from the medicine flowing into the wound made Chloe's body shudder involuntarily.

Seeing this, Damon just placed his hand on her shoulder, his dark eyes always on her wound, his handsome face expressionless. But each time the nurse touched her wound, and she instinctively recoiled in pain, the hand on her shoulder would tighten.

After making sure Chloe had no other problems, Damon arranged a hospital room for her and insisted she stayed in the hospital for observation. Chloe didn't reject Damon's suggestion. Looking at his cold and gloomy face, she obediently lay down on the hospital bed.

In the hallway outside the VIP ward, Damon grabbed Nathan's collar and slammed him against the wall. Despite Nathan looking more muscular than Damon, the overwhelming aura Damon was emitting made Nathan feel suffocated.

"Is this how you take care of her?" Damon asked.

Nathan knew he couldn't dodge this bullet. He was majorly bummed out, feeling like he must have seriously screwed up in a past life or something.

Chapter 868

Nathan had long sensed trouble brewing, and it was eating him up. He couldn't figure out what on earth he had done to deserve this.

"I really didn't see this coming..."

Damon looked at him, "Spill it, what the hell happened?"

"I was having some snacks with Chloe.

"Felix came over to chat with Chloe.

"Then Elsa stormed in accusing Chloe of trying to steal her fiancé!"

Nathan blurted out these three sentences without hesitation, as if he had been mulling over them in his head for ages.

Damon squinted his eyes, "So, Elsa was the one who slapped her and hurt her leg?"

Nathan nodded, "Yes!"

Damon's face turned even grimmer.

Suddenly, he let go of Nathan's hand, dropped his arm, and clenched his fist tightly, his muscles straining and stretching his sleeve.

He stood there, gritting his teeth, closing his eyes tightly, then taking strides forward, full of fury, stomping away.

Each step he took was heavy, as if he was off to seek revenge.

Nathan had no doubt about Chloe's importance in his brother's heart.

He had never seen his brother so furious, his eyes not only filled with anger, but seeming more like a man whose sanity was swallowed up by rage.

That was terrifying.

A chill ran down his spine. Seems like he might live a bit longer.

He opened the door to the hospital room and quietly walked in.

Chloe was leaning on the hospital bed, holding a cup, smiling at him.

Seeing the steam slowly rising from the cup, Nathan couldn't help but feel a bit jealous.

He sat down on the chair next to the bed, looking at the smiling Chloe.

"You look pretty chill. I nearly got killed because of you!"

Chloe took a sip of water, then glanced at her neatly bandaged knee, and chuckled, "This is just a small injury, not painful."

If she cared about every bit of pain, she would have been gone by now.

"Ha." Nathan sneered, then pointed at the ceiling.

"Didn't you see? In my brother's eyes, this injury on your knee is like a big hole in the sky!"

Watching Chloe laughing even more, Nathan was speechless.

"See, he cares so much about you."

Chloe's smile was undeniable, her happiness lit up the whole room.

She took another sip of water, then slightly squinted her eyes.

"I suddenly remembered what your brother said the first time I met him..."

Nathan leaned back, like he was trying to keep away from dangerous territory.

"What did he say?"

He couldn't hide his unbearable curiosity!

Chloe's expression was incredibly sweet, "I once told him that tears are not valuable. But he said, the value of tears depends on who you cry in front of. Some people think it's worthless, but some people see it as a priceless treasure..."

She paused, looking at her knee, "I think he was right. I feel it deeply now."

Nathan was left nearly speechless! His insatiable curiosity was once again getting the best of him. He just couldn't help but ask, even though he knew it would likely lead to trouble.

"Chloe, you're so cruel! I'm almost dying here and you're flaunting your love!"

Watching others show off their love was pure torture.

Chloe laughed even harder, "Is this showing off love? I don't think so. Your brother... he's really great."

Nathan covered his forehead in disbelief.

“Don’t celebrate too early!”

Chloe’s smile gradually faded and she looked troubled.

This was a tough nut to crack!

“Knowing my brother cares so much about you, you still deliberately did what you did.”

Chloe raised an eyebrow and guiltily sipped her water, “But I didn’t do anything wrong.”

“Hmph, he’d rather ignore you, and at least he was calm, but now? Just wait, when he finishes dealing with other things, it will be our turn.”

Chloe grinned slightly.

“If you don’t tell him, and I don’t tell him, he’ll definitely not know.”

“Do you think my brother is a fool? I figured it out. Can’t he?”

“What did you figure out?”

“I...”

Nathan was momentarily choked, then snapped back to reality, his eyes wide, angrily said “Stop playing dumb! My brother is smart, he’ll definitely know!”

Chloe pursed her lips, “I don’t know what you’re talking about? Anyway, I got bullied today.”

Nathan’s mouth twitched!

With her intelligence and fighting strength, how could she be bullied?!

“Playing innocent in front of me is useless! I saw with my own eyes that you deliberately took Elsa’s slap! What’s more, I told you about the Harper family and the Larkin family! You... you’re really killing me.”

Nathan was now regretting his loose tongue, why did he tell her all that?

“When did you figure it out?” Since Damon was bound to find out, Chloe didn’t bother pretending anymore.

“What the hell were you thinking? You were clearly the last one to be informed about today’s welcome party, totally clueless about the social circle. What did you do? Why does it feel like you were in control of the whole event?”

Chloe smiled, tilted her head and looked at Nathan, “What did I do? I didn’t do anything, weren’t you there the whole time? Did you see me do anything?”

Nathan was speechless. If he really saw something, would he still need to ask her?

Seeing Nathan’s patience running thin, Chloe finally said, “I really didn’t do anything, I just went with the flow.”

Nathan seemed curious, he leaned closer to her, “What do you mean?”

Chloe sighed, and said,

“Wendy likes your brother, your brother likes me, and Felix likes Wendy... That’s what happened.”

So what the heck was going on?!

She was smart, but he just couldn't keep up with her!

She had been talking for ages, but it was like she had said nothing at all.

Chloe glanced at a still-confused Nathan, lightly biting her lip.

"Wendy is intentionally trying to make me look bad. Felix has a thing for Wendy, so whether he'll do anything for her or not, I have to be prepared, right?"

Suddenly, Nathan got it.

"Oh, I see. So you didn't actually do anything."

"Of course, I didn't do anything!"

Nathan blinked, feeling like he had led himself astray.

When they left the hospital, Nate stood by the car involuntarily straightening up as he watched a furious Damon exit.

Word was that Ms. Chloe got smacked at the party.

This was big!

Damon cared so much about her, almost like he treasured her existence.

And now she had been hit...

This was way out of line.

Daring to mess with someone Damon held dear, they were really asking for it.

Without hesitation, he opened the car door. As soon as Damon got in, Nate promptly closed it, ran to the driver's seat, quickly opened and closed the door.

All done in ten seconds flat, that was efficiency.

"Drive to the Bakers!"

"Yes sir!"

Nate immediately started the car, driving off at top speed.

Inside the vehicle, Damon was wearing a grim expression. His eyebrows knitted together, a cold air seemed to be lingering between them. The car was spacious, but the oppressive atmosphere made it feel cramped.

Nate found it hard to breathe. –

And all of this was about Ms. Chloe.

Damon was always calm, his eyes rarely betrayed any strong emotions.

He never thought that there could be someone in this world who could so easily influence Damon's mood.

But now, there was one.

The Baker family.

He remembered it was the family of Mr. Larkin's fiancée.

They were thriving now, and e

ven the Larkins wanted to establish ties with the Bakers.

But Damon just left the hospital and headed straight for the Bakers. Did that mean...

Ms. Chloe's assault had something to do with the Bakers?

Before long, they arrived at the Baker family's mansion.

Since it was the Harper family's car, they had no trouble getting in..

17.00

As soon as Nate parked the car in front of the Baker family's mansion, Damon got out without any assistance.

The sound of the car door closing was unpleasant.

Damon didn't stop. He went straight into the entrance.

Nate went to the door that Damon had just slammed shut and couldn't help but sigh.

The door was dented inward, you can imagine how hard Mr. Harper had slammed it.

It might need to be replaced.

Seeing Damon storm in, the Baker family's butler hurriedly came to greet him.

"Mr. Harper..."

"Get lost."

The old butler broke out in a cold sweat.

He immediately froze in place, like he was nailed to the floor, not daring to take another step.

The living room was as bright as day, the windows letting in ample light.

A military program was playing on the TV, and Elsa's father, Grayson, must've heard the commotion outside as he was already standing.

Seeing Damon, his face immediately changed.

He never expected the eye-catching heir of the Harper family be personally visiting them.

In the past, they were always the ones seeking out the Harpers. And now...

Just look at how important power, status, and reputation were.

The once lofty Harper family now had their heir making house calls.

Grayson quickly put on a smile, enthusiastically welcoming Damon.

“Damon, what a rare visitor. I heard your father was sick a few days ago, I was just about to go see him.”

Damon swept his gaze around the living room, ignoring Grayson’s pleasantries.

“Where’s Elsa?”

Being blatantly ignored, Grayson’s smile stiffened for a moment before he noticed the obvious anger on Damon.

He was no fool.

He didn’t believe that Damon’s anger was because he had taken a liking to his daughter.

But he didn’t know what Elsa did to offend the usually low-profile Mr. Harper.

Thinking about the future relations between the Larkin and Harper families, Grayson paused, then laughed.

“Elsa hasn’t come back yet. I don’t know how she offended you. But she’s still young and immature. If she’s done something wrong, please give her a chance to correct it.”

Damon squinted his eyes, “Impossible. There’s no chance for her to correct it!”

Seeing Damon’s demeanor, Grayson’s smile almost disappeared, and he started to realize the seriousness of the situation.

“I don’t know what my daughter did to make you so angry?”

Damon gave him a cold look, then turned to the window, looking outside through the glass.

“Your daughter assaulted my fiancée. You want me to give her a chance to correct it? How am I supposed to explain to my fiancée who’s now in the hospital?”

From the moment Damon said, “Your daughter assaulted my fiancée”, Grayson’s mind was in turmoil.

However, the news that his fiancée was injured and hospitalized completely terrified the usually tough man, almost causing him to fall on the couch.

“Damon... this... is there some kind of misunderstanding?”

“I don’t care if there’s a misunderstanding. All I know is she hurt my fiancée, and that’s enough.”

Damon’s resolute attitude caused Grayson to panic, but at that moment, the sound of an engine came from the yard, followed by the sound of a car door opening and closing.

Next up was Elsa wailing in agony.

“Oh... Felix, it hurts so bad... wah wah wah...”

Felix was stone-faced, not saying a word.

The crying continued non-stop!

It was a whole journey of non-stop crying.

He really should have patted himself on the back for the “Best Patience Award”!

Chapter 870

As soon as she entered the living room, Elsa saw her father standing in the center, and tears immediately welled up in her eyes. She threw herself into Grayson's arms.

"Daddy..."

Grayson was instantly filled with his little girl's embrace.

He initially noticed Elsa's swollen face. His heart ached so much that he actually forgot about Damon standing next to him, all ready to reprimand his daughter..

"What's wrong, sweetheart? What happened to your face?"

Elsa felt terribly wronged. While wiping her tears, she spoke.

"Daddy, I met a lunatic today! That guy was actually trying to seduce Felix..."

A chill ran down Damon's spine.

Great!

Just great!

He hadn't even started to scold her, yet she showed no remorse.

The cold atmosphere around him made Grayson snap back to reality, and Elsa also felt that something was off. She looked up to see Damon's handsome yet gloomy face.

She immediately sensed danger and instinctively turned to run upstairs!

“Mr. Harper...Elsa is still young and naive, please forgive her this time... Mr. Harper...”

Grayson’s anxious voice came from behind, but Elsa was abruptly grabbed by the shoulder as soon as she took the first step on the stairs. Then a strong force swept between her legs, accompanied by the sound of bones breaking!

An intense pain spread across her body, turning Elsa’s face pale. She was in so much pain that she wanted to scream!

The hand on her shoulder exerted another force, and her body was forcibly turned 180 degrees.

Just as she turned to face Damon, two heavy slaps landed on Elsa’s face.

“Slap-”

“Slap-”

Two slaps delivered swiftly and powerfully.

Elsa could only smell the cold scent on the man, overwhelmed by his terrifying aura.

Before she even had the chance to scream, she was knocked out by the two slaps.

Damon let go of her shoulder, throwing her onto the stairs like a piece of trash.

Elsa, who had just passed out, was in so much pain that she groggily opened her eyes, but only a slit.

Damon took two steps back, took a handkerchief from his suit pocket, and wiped his hands with disgust.

Everything was smooth, no extra moves, even the action of knocking someone out and throwing them onto the stairs was like a practiced move, without any hesitation.

Everything happened so fast that everyone hadn't reacted yet, and it was already over.

There was no chance to stop it.

It wasn't until Damon had been wiping his hands for a while that everyone finally reacted.

Grayson looked at his daughter lying there, barely breathing, his heart aching.

"Elsa!"

He cried out in agony, rushed up and held Elsa in his arms.

"It hurts..."

Elsa's face was badly beaten, every word she spoke would strain her facial muscles and wounds, and a pool of bright red blood rushed out of her mouth the moment she opened it.

"Elsa!"

Grayson called out in pain, only to see Elsa's face full of tears.

"Damon, she's a girl! How could you be so heartless?"

Damon lowered his eyes, looking at him coldly.

"So what? Even if she were an animal, I would still beat her."

“You...”

Damon’s face was filled with indifference, but his anger subsided a bit.

He wiped his hands again, then threw the handkerchief aside, his cold eyes devoid of any warmth.

“Let’s leave it at that for now. As long as my fiancée shows the slightest displeasure, I won’t show any mercy like today.”

Grayson’s facial muscles twitched.

She was almost beaten to death!

Is this what he called showing mercy?!

“Damon, you...you’re outrageous!”

Damon narrowed his eyes again.

“Outrageous? No. Today she slapped my fiancée, causing her to get a knee injury and bleed. I just returned her two slaps. and broke both her legs. Fair enough. I didn’t give it back ten times, all because she is the fiancée of the Larkin family.”

Elsa was filled with nothing but fear.

Devil!

This man was a complete devil!

Rage, fear, humiliation, anger, coupled with the pain in her body, everything was too much for her to bear. She closed her eyes and passed out again.

Felix, who was standing aside, was shocked to hear Damon's words.

And at this moment, Damon also turned to walk toward him.

"Damon..."

Damon seemed to ignore him, grabbed his collar, and forcefully dragged Felix out of the Baker family's villa.

Just as they arrived at the entrance, Damon's clenched fist stretched his white shirt sleeve to the point of bursting. He then lifted his hand and slapped it onto Felix's face.

There was a liquid sliding past his lip corner. He touched it, and sure enough, it was blood.

He leaned against the car to steady himself, and the cold, angry figure in front of him had already stood in front of him. His collar was grabbed again, and his whole body was almost lifted and slammed into the car behind him.

Felix was dazed from the impact, and his eyes closed slightly.

"Felix, I was showing Elsa mercy because of your family. From now on, you and Elsa are the same, don't show up in front of me. Elsa may be stupid, but not everyone is as stupid as her! She doesn't even know that she's being used by her own

fiancé!"

Felix was very nervous and slowly said,

“Damon,”

“Shut up!” Damon yelled coldly. His eyes as sharp as ice blades.

“Stop calling me like that! Felix, you’ve really overstepped the line, trying to win over other women and using your own fiancée. Aren’t you afraid that Grayson will find out and deal with you and the whole Larkin family? You’ve got some nerve

to pull a stunt on me!”

The more Damon spoke, the more his anger boiled. He swung a heavy punch at Felix.

His suit whipped up a gust of wind, showing just how furious he was.

As Nate was turning the car around deep inside, what he saw was Damon punching Felix right off the doorstep.

He was absolutely gobsmacked.