

CHOSEN 871

Chapter 871

When's the last time Damon actually threw a punch, boss, apart from all the usual training?

Weren't they supposed to be here for the Baker family today?

How did they end up in a tussle with Felix?

Feeling a wave of dizziness, Felix took a step back and stared at Damon. He warned him seriously, "I'm telling you for the last time, you and all of the Larkin family should stay away from the Harper family! We won't ever forget this."

Surprise flashed in Nate's eyes.

Were they cutting ties with the Larkin family?

The Harper family had been under the thumb of the Larkin family for years. Their relationship might have seemed cordial on the surface, but they had always been distant at heart. So why the sudden rebellion today?

After giving his warning, Damon turned to leave.

But Felix chuckled coldly from behind him.

"Plotting against us, are you, Damon? The Harper family has always had a problem with us Larkins, haven't they? And when it comes to scheming, who can beat your fiancée? I didn't really believe she was that cunning, but now... ha, you two make a great team!"

Damon's fists clenched at his sides, the veins on the back of his hands and forearms bulging.

His indifference only added to Felix's sarcasm.

Looks like his suspicions were correct.

That woman really did know how to play her cards at the banquet tonight.

But it was him who initiated the conversation with her last night, triggering Elsa's emotions. So why did he end up losing

control to her?

It was truly shocking. That woman, she was way too smart.

The Larkin family and the Harper family, generations of friendship, all because of...

Because of one woman, everything was falling apart.

So simple...,

As simple as a slap to the face. H

a, how ironic.

"I admit, that woman is really smart. But is that enough? Other than being smart, what else can she do? She'll only become a burden to you sooner or later."

"My business is none of your concern. You just need to remember to stay away from the Harper family. Stay away from her! From now on, the Larkin family and the Harper family have nothing to do with each other. If there's any conflict in the future, I won't show mercy."

After finishing, Damon clenched his fists and walked briskly towards the car.

Nate quickly opened the car door, waiting for Damon's tall figure to get in. Then, he closed the door and quickly drove off.

His actions were fluid, but his heart was still shocked by the scene he had just witnessed. And he seemed to have heard some big news as well.

Had the Harper family finally broken away from the Larkin family?

And it was all because of Ms. Chloe?

Oh my god, Ms. Chloe, she was really something.

She hadn't been in Hong Kong for long, but she had already solved such a big problem for the Harper family?

And then there was the Baker family. Judging from the boss's expression, this matter wouldn't end here.

It was about time, because that Baker family had been too arrogant lately.

In the hospital, Nathan's face was getting worse and worse as time passed.

He was restless in his chair, looking somewhat ridiculous.

But Chloe couldn't laugh right now, her expression was just as serious.

Seeing her like this, Nathan started to tease her to ease his own tension.

“Why so serious?”

Chloe glanced at him, “Do you have any right to criticize me?”

Nathan rolled his eyes, “I know I’m in a dangerous situation. I’m already nervous. Weren’t you just saying you’d act like you didn’t care? What are you worried about?”

Chloe pursed her lips, “I feel... acting indifferent doesn’t seem to help. Should I just admit it and accept the punishment?”

Nathan swallowed hard, “No... Should we maybe try to run? You can rest first. Can I leave first? Try to stay alive a bit longer?”

Chloe was silent for a while, then shook her head, “I think if I’m going to die sooner or later, it might be better to get it over with, I don’t want to live in fear.”

Nathan kept staring at the time on his phone. Suddenly, the wallpaper changed to a sexy bikini-clad woman. He twitched his mouth, about to set it back to default when his eyes lit up. He leaned forward with excitement.

“Chloe!”

His excited call made Chloe look at him in confusion.

Seeing the gleam in his eyes, Chloe leaned back a bit, getting a bad feeling.

“What are you going to do?”

“Chloe, I think you’re absolutely right! As a woman, you need to fully utilize your advantages.”

Chloe frowned, watching him warily.

Nathan leaned in even closer, a regretful look on his face, reminding her bluntly.

“You can use your charm! Trust me, there’s nothing a hot sex can’t solve!”

Chloe’s face turned red. She felt like she would have lost her temper tonight.

But he was Nathan, Damon’s younger brother.

She had to help Damon maintain family relationships.

Nathan, however, didn’t notice Chloe’s emotional change. He continued to talk enthusiastically.

“As long as my brother is happy, nothing else matters. Then you just need to act a bit cute and flirtatious, he’ll definitely be helpless against you, and then... ha ha...”

Nathan paused, giving Chloe a suggestive look.

Chloe rubbed her fingers together, as if trying to control her emotions. She was very unhappy with Nathan’s expression.

Nathan shyly said next.

“Could you say a few good words for me to my brother? He might go easy on me then...”

Chloe was speechless.

After hearing Nathan’s words, the emotions that had been building up inside her suddenly came to a halt. Not long after, the corners of her stiff mouth twitched, and she couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

She thought he was going to say something important,

but instead, he wanted her to seduce Damon so that Damon would go easy on him when they fought....

This was just too ridiculous.

His actions had her laughing uncontrollably.

Nathan looked at Chloe, who had suddenly started laughing, and was very confused.

“What are you laughing at? This is a matter of life and death for both of us, and you are laughing?”

“Haha, I just think you’re so pathetic...”

Chloe couldn’t help but laugh out loud, quickly covering her mouth with her hand.

But it was clear that she was laughing uncontrollably, her bright eyes curved into crescents from laughter.

Sometimes Chloe really believed that humor could be contagious.

Chapter 872

Nathan took a deep breath, leaned on the edge of the bed, stared straight at Chloe, and said,

“How about we do this?.... Don’t laugh. I’m being serious! You’re also responsible for what happened today, right? You have to take responsibility for the rest of my life! From now on, I’m entrusting the rest of my life to you!”

“Nathan.”

A deep voice suddenly sounded from the doorway of the ward, instantly freezing Nathan into an ice sculpture.

When Damon opened the door, he heard Chloe’s laughter from inside. He was slightly surprised.

He seemed to have never seen her laugh like this. Although the laughter was a bit suppressed at the end, he could still feel her happiness at this moment.

He closed the door, and walked towards the ward. The carpet in the hallway was soft, his footsteps not loud.

Just approaching the door of the ward, he saw Nathan leaning on Chloe’s bed, saying that Chloe should take responsibility for the rest of his life.

His suppressed heart began to churn.

These two really made him worried.

Chloe looked at the door, and saw Damon’s figure appearing at the door. The laughter that was uncontrollable just now disappeared without a trace.

Just because of his gloomy expression and his cold aura. It was simply too scary!

“You...are back.”

Damon looked at her briefly, didn’t bother much, but turned his attention to Nathan.

“Come out with me.”

Nathan shook his head, "Bro, there's really a misunderstanding here."

"Out."

Damon's indifferent look was unquestionable as if he was hurrying Nathan. And if Nathan didn't come out obediently, it would cause him more pain.

Nathan didn't dare to resist, and stood up while begging for mercy, "I didn't mean anything just now, I just wanted Chloe to put in a good word for me. Bro, go easy on me, I still have a wife and kids to support, what will they do if you really hurt me?"

Chloe slightly pulled the corner of her mouth. Did he only now think of pleading using the names of Yulia and Anya?

Damon said nothing.

"Bro, I really know I was wrong. You really need to show mercy, we are brothers..."

Looking at Nathan's trembling and pitiful appearance, Chloe felt somewhat unbearable.

After all, at the banquet, he was initially planning to protect her.

But in the end...

Wasn't she the one who stopped him?

Sighing, Chloe lifted the quilt and got out of bed. As soon as her legs touched the ground, there was a slight tearing pain in

her knee.

She whispered lightly, and Damon immediately strode over to pick her up.

Chloe glanced over Damon's shoulder, signaling Nathan to leave quickly.

Nathan valued his life very much and understood Chloe's blinking hint in an instant, immediately running out.

The door of the ward was slammed shut, and Damon just frowned, not having time to care about Nathan.

He put Chloe back on the bed, then lowered his head to look at her, his eyes heavy. His face was not angry, nor pitiful,

without any emotional fluctuations, his voice even more deeply somber.

"What are you trying to do?"

"...Go to the bathroom."

Damon's expression didn't change at all. He didn't look at her, and just silently picked her up and headed straight for the bathroom.

Chloe was a bit at a loss.

Damon had been silent since he came back this time, and she didn't even know what he was thinking.

She even felt that as soon as she opened her mouth to speak, it would be like igniting the fuse of a bomb, the consequences were unpredictable.

Damon carried her into the bathroom, undressed her and put her on the heated toilet.

Chloe's face was full of embarrassment.

A man who was cold all over and exuded a gloomy aura helped her go to the bathroom, and even helped her take off her pants. This kind of situation

was really hard to face.

But now...

"...can you please leave?"

Going to the bathroom in front of him, there probably weren't many people who could do it, right?

Damon was cooperative, glanced at her, then turned and left the bathroom.

However, as soon as Chloe finished using the bathroom, the bathroom door opened on time.

She was going to stand up and pull up her pants, but Damon walked straight over, picked her up, helped her pull up her pants, and then carried her out of the bathroom.

Chloe was speechless, but when Damon was about to put her back on the bed, she reached out and held Damon's neck.

"Damon..."

Her voice was low, full of softness, carrying a sense of pity and appeasement.

Damon's eyebrows twitched slightly, then he looked up at her.

Chloe's eyes were full of tenderness, "Why didn't you say a word to me when you came back?"

Damon frowned at her, then mercilessly pulled her hand from his neck, but Chloe only hugged him tightly again.

"Don't move, otherwise I might hurt my knee..."

Damon did stop.

A smile appeared in Chloe's eyes, and the corners of her mouth also raised slightly.

His tall body bent down with her movement, his deep eyes staring at her.

"Feeling very accomplished?"

Damon looked at her coldly.

Chloe pouted her lips, "...no."

Looking at her pitiful appearance, a deep sense of helplessness flashed in Damon's eyes.

This woman, he really had no idea what to do with her.

Chloe sighed in her heart. She didn't expect him to not know.

"I didn't let myself be treated unfairly, I fought back, and Nathan helped me fight back too!"

Damon frowned, "you....."

"They initiated it. They wanted to frame me, and I had to hold them accountable! It was all about retaliation; I intended to cause them to suffer some losses. You shouldn't think I did this to aid you; I

merely wanted to punish them while also

teaching them a lesson, to show them that I'm not that easy to bully. After all, isn't the Harper family eventually going to be

mine? There's nothing wrong with my solving prospective difficulties for myself."

Damon's eyelid twitched, and with her going off like that, he was suddenly speechless.

Everything she said sounded like it made a ton of sense.

Chapter 873

Well, it sounded like Chloe was making some sense.

"Don't muddle right and wrong here!" Damon retorted angrily.

Chloe defiantly replied, "I've done it, and I've suffered, bled."

Damon helplessly looked at this woman venting her emotions, sighing at the privilege women had to be impulsive.

Damon gritted his teeth, trying to push Chloe away, "You're really difficult. I can't handle you, just let go."

But Chloe only held on tighter.

After several rounds of struggle, Damon still couldn't get rid of Chloe.

He took a deep breath, rubbed his forehead, then looked at Chloe with warning in his eyes, "If you keep doing this, I won't let you off easily."

"Maybe I will, depends on the situation. I can't give you a definite answer now." Chloe sincerely replied, knowing that promising now and then doing it again would only make things worse.

Smart people knew the principle of prevention was better than cure.

Damon felt stifled because of Chloe's answer, completely unsure of how to handle it.

"Get away from me!" he roared.

"No!" Chloe refused him and hugged him even tighter, lifting her chin and moving her lips towards his.

She didn't give him a chance to struggle, biting his lips hard. If he moved even slightly, she would make him bleed.

Damon knew Chloe was being unreasonable, but he couldn't break free and let her kiss him.

He was tightly held by her, unable to break free, and he didn't want to break free from this wild, chaotic kiss..

In the end, because Chloe was too clumsy, he directly held the back of her head and took control.

Chloe was almost suffocated by his kiss, her lips wet and crimson.

Damon straddled the bed, looking down at her from above, his breathing slightly heavy, but his expression didn't change.

"Do you think I can't handle you? Now I remember, if you keep this up, I'll lock you up in the room and find ways to punish you every day!"

Chloe felt goosebumps at his words, thinking he was going too far.

Finally, Damon tucked Chloe into the quilt and sat on the chair by the bed, silently watching her.

"I'm thirsty," Chloe said suddenly, leaning on the bed.

Damon glanced at her but still poured her a glass of water.

"Careful." He warned her when handing her the water.

Chloe took the glass and held it for a while without drinking.

"Where did you go?"

She knew Damon would stand up for her, she was just curious about how he had handled it.

Damon glanced at her, "You got hit. How could I not go settle the score? I went to the Baker family."

Chloe was stunned, "You didn't actually hit Elsa, did you?"

"Mm."

Chloe digested the news.

“What about Felix? He wasn’t there, was he?”

“Mm, I hit him too.”

That’s more like it.

Chloe smiled satisfyingly in her heart.

If Felix could make her look up to him a little, making her feel he was worth helping, she wouldn’t have done this.

A grown man, going to such lengths to stand up for a woman, he was not going to amount to much in his life. Besides, she wouldn’t really help a man who was hung up on Wendy.

Wendy clearly harbored resentment towards her, and for Wendy’s sake, Felix could stab her in the back. She couldn’t have him hanging around.

Taking a sip of water, Chloe asked, “Can I be discharged tomorrow? I don’t really have any serious problems.”

Damon firmly refused, “No, you need to stay in the hospital.”

After saying that, he looked at Chloe again, “Even if you’re fine, you need to act like you’re in a lot of pain.”

Chloe was confused.

But the next morning, when Presley Harper suddenly arrived at the hospital room, Chloe understood.

Damon, he could play games too.

Presley sat in front of the hospital bed, leaning on a crutch, coldly looking at Chloe.

“Can you make it?”

Chloe pursed her lips, “I’ll be fine.”

Presley looked at her face, then his expression became even more serious.

“That girl from the Baker family is too much, daring to hit my daughter-in-law! Don’t worry, I’ll get justice for you! Does she think the Harper family is nobody? This is intolerable!”

Chloe raised an eyebrow slightly. Was this an acknowledgment that she was part of the family?

She looked at Damon sitting next to her, who just gave her a light glance and then looked away.

“Thank you for backing me up, grandpa.”

Presley glanced at her, “I’m not doing it for you, I’m doing it for the face of the Harper family.”

“Well, then I should thank you for backing me up on the side.”

Presley huffed in a condescending manner.

“Bring those supplementing soups over here.”

As soon as he finished speaking, several different types of soup were served immediately, covering the entire table.

“Give her the menu, let her choose whichever she wants.”

Then, the butler, James, handed Chloe a menu.

On it listed various high-quality soups. The variety made Chloe dizzy.

Chloe was flabbergasted.

Whose style of visiting the sick was this?

Afterwards, Presley didn't stay long. He stood up, gave Chloe a meaningful look, and finally met Chloe's eyes, huffing coldly

again.

Chloe lightly pursed her lips, not taking it to heart.

She looked at the menu in her hand.

Chapter 874

Damon has been keeping tabs on Chloe, so Nathan sent a message to Chloe get a reading on his brother's mood.

Seeing Damon still looking glum, Chloe felt a pang of sadness and shot a message back to Nathan.

[He's still pissed. What should I do?]

Nathan replied, [Have you tried the method I told you yesterday? If you can't catch his interest, then take the initiative! Guys dig that.]

[I'll pass your advice on to Yulia.]

Nathan [Wait, what's she got to do with this?]

[You like it this way, don't you? Let her show you!]

Nathan [Things are going south. I won't be heading to the hospital today. Take care!]

Chloe put down her phone, let out a sigh, and cautiously queried Damon.

"Damon, are you still mad?"

Her voice was soft, and seeing her smiling face, Damon's heart skipped a beat.

Damon didn't say anything, he had a gut feeling that as soon as he spoke, he would easily cave in.

Biting her lip lightly, Chloe said, "I don't want to lie in bed, I want to get up and walk around."

Damon frowned.

"No." His voice left no room for negotiation.

Just then, the door of the ward opened, and the doctor came in to change her dressing.

Chloe was very cooperative.

The wound was healing well.

Though it was long, it was on the bony part of her knee, so it wasn't deep.

And she was using the best medicine and receiving the best treatment.

But when the bandage was removed, and Damon saw the red wound, his face turned even more somber.

The chilling aura he exuded scared the doctor into breaking out in cold sweat. After quickly applying medicine and re-dressing the wound, the doctor left in a hurry.

Chloe didn't even hear the door close.

You can imagine how eager the doctor was to leave.

Looking at Damon's expression, Chloe couldn't help feeling helpless.

This guy, why was he so hotheaded?

"Damon, can you carry me to the couch?"

Damon looked at her, saw her arms open wide, her face full of expectation.

He softened, picked her up, and headed for the living room.

Sniffing the fresh scent of the man, Chloe gave a faint smile, wrapped her arms around his neck, and planted a kiss on his

chin.

As Damon reached the ward door, he stiffened, looked down at Chloe and said,

“Stop fooling around.”

But Chloe seemed not to hear him. Taking advantage of his lowered head, she gently kissed his thin lips, her soft lips wandering over his cool ones, tenderly sucking.

“Can’t you stop being mad?” Her face was as red as a rose and her breath was becoming hotter.

When Damon didn’t say anything, Chloe kissed him again, tentatively extending her tongue into his mouth.

Her movements were still a bit clumsy and awkward, but they were filled with her affection for him.

She was a very smart woman, but she couldn’t quite master the intricacies of seduction.

But that was enough to make him fall.

He let her kiss him, held her in his arms all the way, and placed her on the couch.

Chloe hung onto his shoulders, thinking this was going to end without anything again. But just as she was feeling a little disappointed, Damon didn’t leave. Instead, he bent down and kissed her fiercely.

He pinned her firmly between the couch and his chest, not leaving a single gap.

Chloe was startled, then responded eagerly to his kiss.

His breath filled her nostrils, their bodies both covered in scorching heat.

The atmosphere was getting out of control. Chloe was having trouble keeping up with Damon's pace. He was kissing her wildly, his tongue dancing in her mouth without restraint, not a single gap overlooked.

He kissed her till she was weak, Chloe's waist, originally meant to reciprocate, lost its strength and fell onto the couch.

His kiss followed her down without leaving her for a moment, and in the end, she could only lean on the couch and let him

kiss her.

As he felt her body go slack, Damon's kiss gradually eased up. One of his hands had somehow found its way under her clothes and was holding her slender waist.

Her skin was so smooth, he couldn't let go.

Chloe's face was as red as a flower, her eyes filled with hazy light.

Damon's eyes were also filled with intense desire, his voice low and sexy.

"You want me to give in, and that's not gonna happen. You want to use your charm to please me, but that won't work either. I'll make you completely submit to me."

Chloe bit her lip, "Isn't this cheating?"

"Not as much as you are."

With that, Damon bent down and kissed her again.

His hand roamed under her clothes, his warm palm lightly sliding over her skin, sending shivers down her spine.

She couldn't help but shrink back, feeling a bit overwhelmed.

"So... can you stop being mad?"

Since she had already given in, she had to press for a result.

"No, we'll see how you behave later."

His breath made her skin hot, his voice low and sexy.

IN

His kiss slid to the corner of her lips and then back to her mouth.

Chloe was kissed till she was completely weak, lying limply on the couch, her totally submissive look making Damon's heart incredibly tender.

He intended to kiss her lightly, but involuntarily intensified it a bit.

His towering body surrounded the small softness beneath him, as if trying to devour it slowly.

The atmosphere in the room turned romantic, the temperature rising with their passionate kissing.

Just as the two were getting more and more into their kiss, the ward door was pushed open from the outside.

The two, already on high alert, immediately stopped but maintained their embrace, both turning to look at the door.

Chapter 875

Two sensitive souls were locked in a tight embrace, their heads turned simultaneously to the door.

Damon was blushing from the initial shock, as the exquisite Chloe was nestled in his arms.

It only took her a split second to recognize the newcomer.

Wendy was stunned at the sight of the two people on the sofa.

The image of their passionate kiss kept replaying in her mind.

What did she just witness?

Was Damon kissing this woman?

No way.

How could Damon possibly kiss a woman?

Did she... Did she see that wrong?

Damon, always aloof, hated the advances of women, let alone actual contact.

How could he possibly....

She was practically frozen in place, blinking in disbelief.

But the scene before her did not vanish like mist.

What was even harder for her to accept was the deep affection Damon showed in his gaze when she walked in.

He was falling for her.

Why?

Why would this man, who seemed so superior and unbreakable to everyone else, and to her, fall for a woman?

She felt as if all her veins were being strangled, the suffocating feeling almost made her faint.

Damon's handsome face no longer showed the deep affection from before. Instead, it was replaced by his usual cold indifference, no signs of being moved or disturbed.

"What are you doing here?"

His ruthless voice was like an icy dagger stabbing into her heart.

Wendy was gripping the doorknob tightly, her slender knuckles turning white from the tension.

"I... I came to see Ms. Chloe."

She suppressed all her emotions in the shortest time possible, pushing them away into a corner of her heart.

Upon hearing Wendy's words, Chloe, while still in Damon's arms, just smirked a bit.

Looking up at Wendy, Chloe caught a hint of jealousy in her eyes.

Without breaking eye contact, she softly said, "You seem to care a lot."

Wendy forced a smile, "After all, it was my invitation, and you got hurt at the party I hosted. I feel somewhat responsible."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, attempting to sit upright.

Sensing her intention, Damon, who was holding her waist, helped her to sit straight again.

Wendy's grip on the doorknob tightened even more.

Her smile twitched slightly.

After sitting upright, Chloe turned to Damon and gave him a smile. Her swollen, kissed lips were luscious and glossy, captivating to the eye.

But Chloe didn't notice this and turned to look at Wendy who was still standing at the door.

"You don't have to worry too much. It's not a big deal."

Throughout their conversation, Wendy couldn't help but fixate on Chloe's lips, struggling to keep up her smile.

"... I'm glad you're okay. I was really worried."

"Really worried?" Chloe took a quick look at Wendy.

It was already autumn, but Wendy was still wearing a dress, her beautiful face adorned with delicate makeup, her demeanor bright and generous.

And she called this 'really worried'?

Wendy seemed uncomfortable under Chloe's gaze, feeling as if she was being seen through.

"I'm already weak to begin with, and if you're going to worry about me every time I get hurt... I really can't handle that."

Wendy furrowed her brows. Chloe's words sounded polite, but they were full of sarcasm.

Realizing she had been standing at the door for quite a while, she finally decided it was inappropriate and walked in.

She was holding a bouquet of roses, she moved towards Damon, offering him the flowers.

"These... need to be put in a vase."

Although her face was calm, the anticipation in her eyes made Chloe smile.

Just how much did Wendy like Damon to have brought him roses under the pretext of visiting her?

"Roses? Ms. Alonso, how did you know I like roses? Let me have a smell?"

Wendy's expression stiffened a bit, but eventually, she silently handed the roses to Chloe.

"As long as you like them."

Chloe smiled slightly, bending down to smell the flowers.

Then she looked up at Damon, her eyes twinkling with amusement.

“Mr. Harper?”

Damon raised an eyebrow slightly. This form of address was rather unusual.

He looked at her, but she beckoned him over, “Come here.”

Damon did as she asked, and Chloe handed him the bouquet.

“Here you go, let’s stop being mad, alright?”

With the bright red roses complimenting her soft face, her eyes glistened with a mix of appeal and mischief. She was rarely this charming.

He didn’t take it, so Chloe pushed the bouquet into his arms, “Alright?”

Damon’s eyebrows twitched slightly as he glanced at the roses, “These flowers were given to you.”

“But if they’re given to me, they’re mine, right? Or I should... never mind, I’ll give them to Nathan when he comes. After all, he helped me teach Elsa a lesson at the party. I should thank him!”

Chloe was about to take back the flowers, but they were snatched away midway.

“What are you doing?”

“I taught someone a lesson for you. Shouldn’t you thank me?”

“... These flowers were meant to appease you...”

“No, this is a thank—you gift. This is the first one, and there should be a second one too. Remember to thank me.”

Wendy stood there, watching the flowers she carefully prepared being given away by Chloe. She was filled with rage.

This woman was doing it on purpose.

She never took Wendy seriously.

Watching Damon walk away with the flowers, Chloe turned to look at Wendy, her smile fading slightly.

“Aren’t you going to sit down?”

Chapter 876

Damon walked into the hospital room holding flowers, and as Chloe turned her head towards Wendy, the smile on her face slowly faded.

“Aren’t you gonna sit?”

Wendy just stared at her, lowering her voice on purpose,

“Last night, you blocked Elsa’s slap.”

At this, Chloe cracked a small smile,

“But not the second one.”

Wendy frowned, "You know what I'm getting at."

Chloe laughed lightly, like a wisp of cloud,

"Of course, I know what you're saying. That's why I took the slap. Do you think I didn't get slapped enough last night?"

A chill surged up in Wendy's heart.

She found Chloe a bit scary.

Last night, everyone was just surprised by Chloe's identity, and nobody suspected anything else.

It seemed like a simple misunderstanding.

Elsa thought Felix was seduced by Chloe, so she lashed out at Chloe.

No one would have suspected Chloe.

But from what she just said, it seemed like she indeed had something to do with it.

However, even if that were so, nobody would have linked her to it.

She gave a slight smile, trying to seem generous. "I don't really follow. I honestly feel guilty."

Chloe smiled knowingly. She knew Wendy wouldn't admit that last night Felix had come to her on his own, causing Elsa to blow up, and that had nothing to do with Wendy.

She had no proof to show that Wendy did anything wrong or played any role in this.

But she knew what kind of person Wendy was, and that was enough.

“You should feel guilty.” Chloe looked at her, smiling, “Last night’s incident made Damon really mad. He dealt with Felix and Elsa severely. It all happened at your party. If I were you, I’d feel guilty too.”

Wendy clamped her mouth shut, “I do feel guilty.”

Chloe showed no emotion and made no comment on Wendy’s attitude.

But that obvious nonchalance made Wendy feel very uncomfortable.

She couldn’t articulate a single word.

The air between them suddenly turned awkward.

Just then, Damon emerged from the hospital room, squinting slightly at their silence.

“What’s up?”

A deep voice sounded from behind her, and Wendy turned nonchalantly to see Damon, managing only a slight smile.

“Nothing, Damon. Could you spare me a moment? I’d like to talk with you.”

Chloe leaned back on the couch, looking up at them.

Damon glanced at Chloe, as if seeking her approval.

Wendy gripped her purse tighter, trying to keep her emotions in check.

Chloe blinked lightly. "Be quick, lunch will be ready soon."

Damon pursed his lips and walked out of the room.

Wendy watched him leave, glancing at Chloe with an indiscernible expression before following Damon out of the room. Once the door closed behind them, Chloe bent over to pick up the remote on the table and turned on the TV.

In the VIP lounge outside the hospital room, Damon stood by the window, his back to Wendy.

Looking at the tall and upright figure in front of her, all she felt was a deep sense of powerlessness, in addition to her infatuation.

They had grown up together, s

he thought that apart from that, being from a well-matched family was her biggest advantage.

To be worthy of him, she was willing to chase after him, no matter how hard or tiring it was.

The man she had never been able to reach, was now doting on another woman.

"What do you want to say?"

Damon's cold voice suddenly sounded devoid of any emotion.

So cold, it hurt.

Chloe said he was mad earlier, b

ut he wasn't mad now, so why was he even colder than before?

She took a deep breath, suppressing all the emotions in her heart.

"Damon, Elsa is in the hospital room downstairs. Don't you think you were a bit too harsh last night..."

Damon frowned, his aura clearly changing.

"Are you blaming me?"

Wendy quickly shook her head, "No, I just feel that she's a woman after all, and you hit her. I'm worried it might tarnish your reputation..."

"She hit my fiancée."

A sharp pain shot through Wendy's heart, her carefully manicured nails digging into her palms.

"...You weren't there at the time, Damon. Anyone could tell the slap Elsa gave her, she deliberately took it. She had already blocked Elsa, but then suddenly let go!"

Damon's hands clenched even tighter, "The fact remains, Elsa did slap her. Given that, I can't just let it slide."

The emotions Wendy had been suppressing finally started to crumble.

"Damon! How can you be so blinded by that woman? The Bakers and the Larkins have just formed an alliance. You blatantly beat the Bakers' precious daughter like that. How will the Larkins explain this to the Bakers? Elsa is still Felix's fiancée. Have you considered how their families will get along in the future? The Larkins..."

Wendy's outburst suddenly stopped. Looking at the unmoving figure in front of her, an idea that had been lurking in her mind since yesterday's party suddenly seemed to have become a reality.

"You know she deliberately took the slap, right? Nathan was there too. How could he not have told you?"

After a moment, she let out a bitter laugh, "I get it. Her move secured her a deal for the Harpers against the Larkins. She didn't lose out. She's really shrewd. But Damon, have you considered that her actions yesterday may have been to manipulate you? If she wasn't certain you'd stand up for her, what would be the point of enduring that humiliation? If you knew her from the start..."

"Enough."

Damon's voice cut through the air, icy and ruthless. He slowly turned around, his eyes carrying a hint of chilling frost.

"She's been pushed around, and there's no way in hell I'm gonna sit on the sidelines. If she can't even trust or rely on me, then what good am I to her?"

Wendy's head was buzzing, her eyes wide in disbelief as she stared at the stoic man in front of her.

His words had effectively shut her up and she was at a loss for words.

"Don't assume I don't get stuff you understand. I've got my own judgment, and I sure as hell don't need anyone to school me."

Damon's voice was cold and distant, and Wendy's hands clenched tightly, shaking from the tension.

"You're really putting all your trust in her?"

"She's my choice."

Chapter 877

Wendy clearly got what Damon was saying, she always had confidence in her judgement and intuition.

After a while, she chuckled softly, "Not all decisions you make are necessarily right."

Having said that, Wendy shot a quick smile at Damon's handsome and gloomy face.

"I'm going to check on Elsa downstairs. Oh, your mom is coming back in a few days, right? I've already told her that I'll pick her up that day." It was as if nothing had happened. Her conversation with Damon felt like a dream that vanished instantly.

Then she left, her smile so perfect no one could find fault with it.

The words she wanted to say to him, she couldn't utter a single one. Instead of watching him being stubborn, she'd rather prove him wrong with facts.

When Damon returned to the hospital room, he bumped into Nate at the door.

"Sir, what do you and Ms. Chloe want for lunch? I'll get it ready."

Damon pondered for a moment, and finally decided to ask Chloe's opinion in the hospital room.

Opening the door to the hospital room, Nate followed Damon in, and

he saw Chloe sitting on the sofa, watching the entertainment channel.

The channel was airing an interview with the popular young actor, Winston. The reporter was asking about his recent new work.

The popular TV show was also being closely watched by everyone. One of the characters in the show, Keira, had gotten into big trouble and was currently in the hospital due to serious injuries. Once her wounds healed, she would be sentenced, with the worst-case scenario being imprisonment.

When Keira was frequently appearing in negative news, some people suggested changing the character. However, the director saw Keira's influence at that time, and insisted not to change it, only thinking that Pulse Entertainment would help Keira resolve all problems. As a result, Keira ended up ruining her own future.

But it wasn't not bad now. With Keira's current bad reputation, it was inevitable that the crew would change the character, and they didn't have to bear with the previous negative comments of kicking Keira where she was down.

It was a good deal, but a new character would need to be picked next.

This was the first time Winston encountered such problems at work since returning to his home country, which made his fans and himself a bit uncomfortable.

Hence, during the interview, Winston's usually icy look darkened rapidly when he heard Keira's name, becoming extremely gloomy.

Even Chloe, who was sitting there, couldn't help but break into a cold sweat for those uninformed reporters.

Fortunately, the savvy manager handled all the reporters with an official smile and words, and then took Winston away with

a few assistants.

Chloe heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that Winston was indeed a ticking time bomb. Even in Hong Kong she had to worry

about him.

However, the character that Keira withdrew from, she could consider it.

Chloe was deep in thought.

In the luxurious hospital room, all the facilities were top-notch. The table in front of the sofa was wiped clean and shiny, reflecting the light from the TV screen, clearly illuminating Chloe's figure.

One of her hands rested on the armrest of the sofa on her left, her fingers leaning against her cheek, her eyes slightly closed as if she was contemplating something.

Damon watched Chloe's reflection on the table, seeing her staring at the TV for a long time, and then gradually lost in thought. This made Damon slightly frown, feeling a bit unhappy.

He didn't even catch her attention when he entered the room.

11.38

Nate noticed the Damon's mood was bit off, and he slightly curled his lips.

He seemed to have gotten used to Chloe easily affecting Damon's mood.

Damon stepped on the soft carpet, walked to her side, and pulled Chloe, who was still in deep thought, into his arms.

The familiar faint scent immediately surrounded her. A glint flashed in Chloe's eyes, and she slightly curled her lips.

"What are you thinking about?" Damon's voice was still deep.

Chloe was a bit helpless. She nuzzled her head in his chest, "I'm not thinking about anything."

"You're watching another man."

A hint of surprise flashed in Chloe's eyes, then she smiled lightly, "Yeah, he's handsome. Can't I look?"

Damon's face darkened, "Handsome?"

His voice was cold, and his deep eyes were flashing with a cold light.

His temper seemed to be getting increasingly worse.

Chloe pursed her lips, leaned in, and kissed his cheek, "He's nowhere near you. You're the most handsome."

Nate stood aside. He didn't want to watch this anymore.

He was redundant here.

"You're getting better at sweet-talking." Damon looked at her coldly.

Chloe helplessly shook her head, "Your temper is really getting worse."

Damon lowered his head, pressed hard against her forehead, "Think about it, whose fault is all this?"

Chloe was knocked dizzy by his action, "I've already apologized. Are you still mad?"

"If I was still mad, would you watch other men so carelessly like you are now?"

Chloe shook her head, "If you're still mad, I might do more than just look at handsome guys."

Suddenly, her waist was tightly held by Damon's hand, pulling her closer to him.

"Not just looking? What else do you want to do?"

Chloe raised her eyebrows, leaned forward, and kissed Damon's lips, "Like this?"

Damon's eyes instantly darkened, his breath intense and icy, full of warning.

"You dare!" Damon said coldly.

Chloe pouted, "See, you're starting to get mad at me."

Nate's mouth twitched. When did Chloe become so bold?

Damon's face turned serious.

"You've just crossed the line."

Chloe's eyes sparkled, looking at him; the light flickered in her eyes, making them shimmer like water, incredibly beautiful.

"If I do something over the top in the future, would you get mad at me?... I'm not perfect. If I do something wrong and make you angry, then wouldn't you..."

Damon felt that if he let her continue like this, their future would become quite bleak.

Knowing that allowing her to talk would only lead to further complaints, he merely leaned down and gently kissed her lips, which were slightly swollen from his previous kiss.

He gently kissed her soft lips, tenderly rubbing for a while before finally letting her go, his deep voice slightly hoarse revealing a hint of helplessness.

“How could I ever get mad at you.”

Even if he had the worst temper, there was no way he could vent it on her.

In the end, he just had to let it be.

Nate was shaking his head at the side.

Man was in love, seriously....

It was beyond words.

Chapter 878

This was a complicated situation.

Chloe's lips were sealed tight, looking like she wasn't about to let him off the hook so easily.

Damon was at a loss, staring at her vibrant eyes, and finally gave in, dropping a light kiss on her lips with a coaxing tone.

“What do you want for lunch?”

Chloe turned her head away, ignoring him.

“Do you fancy something light?”

Chloe slightly lifted the corner of her mouth, a sweet smile flashing in her eyes.

The one who was angry before was Damon, and now the one trying to please him was Ms. Chloe.

Now,

Nate just couldn't bear to look at Damon's awkwardness.

In the end, amidst Damon's constant guessing, Chloe finally said,

“Ask Nathan, he knows best.”

Damon's brows twitched.

He hadn't gotten around to dealing with Nathan properly, and now he had to ask him for advice?

Then how could he have to deal with him later on?

But seeing Chloe frowning at him, he got up and made a call to Nathan.

Nathan answered the phone, his attitude very warm.

“Bro, leave this to me.”

Listening to Nathan's tone as if he had just been pardoned, Damon pursed his lips, giving a cold “Hmm”.

Hanging up the phone, Nathan twirled around in excitement, h

olding his phone and passionately kissing it.

“Chloe, you’re an angel!”

Nate, watching their affectionate interaction in the ward and hearing a belly full of sweet talk, knowing there was no lunch task, left the ward.

When Chloe heard the conversation between Damon and Nate, she turned her head abruptly, seeing Nate standing at the door, smiling at her. Her face turned beet red instantly.

Was Nate here the whole time?

Then her argument with Damon and all those affectionate movements were...

All seen?

Her image!

Her reputation!

She bit her lip in embarrassment, then turned her head and closed her eyes.

This was... so embarrassing.

Damon looked at her, smiled faintly, sat next to her, and pulled her into his arms.

“Now you want to be shy?”

“You...” She turned her head cautiously, and only relaxed after confirming that Nate had left.

“Why didn’t you tell me there was someone? Everything was seen...”

“What was seen? At most, it was seen that you’re very dominant, and I’m helpless against you.”

Helpless...

Chloe felt awful all over.

Her image...

How would she face Nate after this?

“I’m not that dominant...”

When had she ever been dominant in front of him?

Damon chuckled softly, his palm gently stroking the bandaged area on her knee.

“If you’re not the best, then who is, huh?”

“You!”

Damon’s deep eyes dimmed a little, while his hands lifted Chloe onto his lap.

Then he tilted his head slightly, his eyes full of flirtatiousness as he looked at Chloe.

“Hmm? Tell me, how you are the best.”

Chloe's cheeks flushed because of his provocative tone and his hands underneath her.

This man was obviously up to his tricks again!

Chloe was always completely suppressed by him in this regard.

"...You're the best at everything."

Chloe placed her hands on his shoulders, trying to keep herself composed as much as possible.

Any slight change would instantly tense up the atmosphere.

Since Wendy had interrupted their flirtation earlier, she had realized that this was a hospital, and she needed to be more careful with her actions.

Chloe's answer satisfied Damon. He stroked her hair with his hand, his movements extremely gentle.

He looked at her, his eyes filled with helplessness and thoughtfulness.

"From the moment I made our relationship known to them, I decided I wouldn't let you suffer any harm. But in the end, I still couldn't make it flawless... In the past, I never regretted any of my decisions. Do you know what I was thinking when I found out you were injured?"

His fingers gently touched her soft cheek, the usually confident and handsome face showing a bit of confusion and self-reproach.

"I regret it. I would rather hide you than push you to the front, let all possibilities disappear."

The shyness that had just risen in her heart was gradually replaced by sadness.

A strong sense of apology finally surfaced on his elegant face.

She reached out her hand to hold Damon's face, staring at him intently, "I'm sorry."

She really didn't expect that just a little scar would make him care so much.

In life, it was inevitable to fall down. In the past, even if she fell hard and got hurt, few people really cared about her. She was used to it, and sometimes, even she didn't care.

But she didn't expect that the scars she didn't care about in the past would make him care so much.

"I..."

I'll be careful...

I'll protect myself well...

I'm not fragile, I don't need to be so careful....

She couldn't say a word of these now.

She also didn't have the confidence to completely prevent herself from getting hurt.

She was afraid, in Damon's heart, she was more precious than those fragile things.

"I love you."

This sentence suddenly changed direction. All the words became this one.

It covered a wide range, making them feel sweet, but also helpless.

She loved him, and she was willing to do anything for him, so the little injury had a reason.

Damon's helplessness was more.

In this, there was no perfect solution.

Chloe leaned her forehead against his, her warm breath gently blowing on his face.

"I won't get hurt anymore; I'll take good care of myself."

Her heart became soft, like she could agree to all his requests.

How could she not agree, when it was just about protecting herself from taking risks.

Damon slightly lifted the corner of his mouth, "Hmm."

She was very close, and Damon couldn't help but kiss her.

Chloe couldn't care less at this point, so leaning on his shoulder, she also kissed him back.

Until they deepened the kiss, until their breathing became hot, frantic, chaotic, and full of passion.

The atmosphere turned sweet and romantic; Damon's hand again uncontrollably slipped into her loose hospital gown.

His hand wandering on her smooth and delicate skin reminded him of the first time he took her out at the Harper family. She was wearing a tight black dress, her figure charming, very attractive.

Chapter 879

His hand was freely sliding under her clothes, everywhere he touched made Chloe shudder.

His hot palm wrapped around her back, pressing against her spine, kneading her back.

“Ah...”

She whimpered softly, feeling her chest getting hotter under his palm.

His hand slid over her spine, came out from her back collar, and his large palm gripped her back neck, playing with her hair and scalp.

A tingling sensation swept over her scalp, instantaneously spreading throughout her body.

Unable to bear it, she shrunk her shoulders, but Damon let go of her lips and moved down along her jawline, burying his head in her collarbone, gently kissing and nibbling.

Her head was tilted back, supported by the hand he placed on her neck.

A few buttons on the front of her hospital gown were bitten open by him, revealing a sight that was absolutely captivating. Damon’s deep gaze darkened, and he leaned down to kiss.

Chloe took a sharp intake of breath, her eyes slightly dazed.

“Don’t...”

She looked down at him, her face flushed.

She had intended to stop this loss of control again, but upon seeing the desire in Damon's eyes, her heart skipped a beat, and a wave of heat surged within her.

She seemed to enjoy watching him, watching the emotion he exhibited because of her.

This was an expression only she could see. Who would know that a usually calm and elegant man would have such an expression?

She liked it, and knew what kind of madness would follow after he displayed such an expression.

Some people could just make others fall for them with a single glance.

That was Damon. One look from him was enough to make people easily fall for him, looking forward to any feeling he could give her.

She didn't want to refuse and was not very willing to refuse either.

Of course, Damon didn't want to stop either, "Aren't you bored? Let's do something fun, okay?"

Chloe shyly bit her lip, "Can't we just leave the hospital? I don't like staying here."

Damon raised an eyebrow, "Hmm, tomorrow."

As his low voice fell, his kisses landed on her chest again.

His teeth tugged down her top a bit, her skin was so delicate, it was as soft as a newborn's.

His gaze lingered on the edge of her tattoo. The design was intricate and twisted, exuding an ancient mystery and noble beauty.

Damon's eyes squinted slightly, and he leaned down to kiss the tattoo.

Chloe bit her finger lightly,

She could never get used to their intimate posture.

Damon lifted his head, removed her hand from her lips, and kissed her again.

His large hand slid to her back to unbutton her gown.

"Knock knock..."

Damon's movements halted.

Chloe's body stiffened.

"Damon!... Chloe, I brought food!"

Damon's face instantly turned cold, and Chloe even saw his handsome face twitch slightly.

Her cheeks were burning; she quickly pushed Damon away, pulled up her top that he had pulled down, and buttoned up her hospital gown.

Then, she planned to get off Damon, but was tightly held by him, and then he carefully placed her on the sofa.

Next, Damon expressionlessly went to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, Nathan's radiant smile immediately appeared in front of them; his white teeth so shiny, they seemed to want to fly out of his mouth.

"Bro, I brought Chloe the tastiest food. What ya think, I was fast, right? To prove my sincerity, I used the fastest speed ever."

Damon's cheek twitched slightly.

Nathan keenly noticed that his brother seemed to be in a bad mood.

His smile faded a bit, and his body slightly leaned back defensively.

What was going on?

Didn't he personally ask him to buy food for Chloe?

Could it be that his brother tricked him here on purpose, and then gave him a good beating?

This couldn't be real, could it?

"Bro, Chloe must be starving, I brought all kinds of food!"

Damon saw him carrying a pile of food boxes, his eyebrows furrowed, but he still stepped aside to let him in.

Nathan carefully entered, sticking to the wall, and immediately ran to Chloe when he saw her on the sofa.

"Chloe! Chloe, you must be starving. Here, eat..."

Nathan was frantically arranging the food, carefully watching his brother who just closed the door and walked towards him, and tried his best to keep a distance from Damon.

He handed the utensils to Chloe, and then tremblingly handed a pair to Damon.

Damon gave him a cold look. When he reached out to take the utensils, Nathan was scared and pulled his hand back.

As a result, Damon grabbed at nothing, and he hurriedly handed the utensils back.

Then he sat in a corner of the table, staring intensely at Chloe, his eyes almost blinking away.

“Chloe, what’s going on? Are you deceiving me?”

Chloe blushed, and said lightly, “You might just be destined to be beaten by your brother.”

“Why? I’ve been very proactive.”

Chloe retracted her gaze and stopped looking at him.

So this time, it was because you were too proactive...

Nathan

shifted his eyes and coughed lightly.

“Um... bro, Mom is coming back the day after tomorrow, I promised her that I would pick her up...”

The implication was, if you hit me and I get hurt, Mom will definitely be very upset.

Chloe paused while eating.

The day after tomorrow... coming back?

Damon immediately noticed her difference and slowly put down the utensils.

Then he stood up, looked at Nathan, and said, "You come out with me."

Nathan's whole body was like a tightened spring, his face full of terror.

Chloe gave Nathan a look, her expression a bit stiff as well.

What was Chloe thinking this time?

He didn't have time to think about it, before being dragged out by Damon by his collar.

"I made a mistake, please have mercy... I have to see Mom the day after tomorrow, right? Ah ah ah..."

After a while, Damon walked in from outside the door, carrying a chill.

He saw that Chloe had only eaten a little food in such a long time, and his eyebrows couldn't help but frown.

He placed his hand on top of her head and gently rubbed.

"Don't worry, I'll handle everything."

Chloe looked up, “Does your attitude mean that your mother is really... difficult to get along with?”

Damon nonchalantly took a seat, murmuring,

“It’s okay.”

Chloe’s heart suddenly dropped into her stomach.

Chapter 880

What did Damon’s “It’s okay” actually mean to others in terms of difficulty?

It was almost unthinkable.

There had always been a knot in Chloe’s heart, and no matter how hard she tried to distract myself, she couldn’t.

Luckily, two girls who were playfully shoving each other and had rosy cheeks came in the afternoon to distract her.

Angie Harper walked in pulling Phoebe Alonso.

“Chloe, are you feeling better now?”

Angie was holding a bag of fruits and leaned forward to put them on the bedside table.

Then she smiled at Chloe.

Chloe also managed a small smile and then turned her gaze to Phoebe.

She was holding a big bunch of white lilies. Seeing Chloe looking at her, her face immediately turned red.

“Um...get well soon...”

She lowered her head, hesitated a bit, and handed over the flowers.

Chloe smiled and calmly accepted the flowers.

“Thank you.”

She had seen these two girls at the banquet before, both pampered princesses at home.

Phoebe, as a little sister was only three months younger than Wendy, wh. What? Talk about rich people scandals.

Although she was only three months younger than Wendy, she seemed so innocent, without many distractions, and

content with her current state.

She shared similar interests with Angie.

For instance, they were interested in the same person at the last banquet.

Now, it seemed like she was also interested in Chloe.

“Chloe...Phoebe and I are your fans!”

Phoebe nodded, "Mhmm."

Chloe was somewhat amused, "Are you guys fans because I beat people up or because you like my works?"

Angie looked a bit awkward.

This time, it was Phoebe who spoke first.

"We like both! Chloe, you look cool when you deal with bad guys, and your perfume is great. I've ordered Firefly, and if your previous works were also for sale, I would definitely buy them."

Angie nodded in agreement. "Phoebe is right."

Watching these two chatting, Chloe found it quite amusing.

Just then, Damon received a phone call, and his usually expressionless face showed a slight change. Chloe couldn't help but sneak a glance.

Then she saw Damon hang up, stand up from the sofa, and slowly walk to the bedside, looking down at her.

"I have some things to handle now, you stay put."

"Okay." Chloe nodded lightly in acknowledgment.

Damon smiled slightly, leaned down and gently kissed her smooth forehead.

Just a goodbye kiss, but it got the two girls beside her blushing.

Before he left, his deep eyes showed no emotion, his handsome face as cold as ice.

“Behave yourselves.”

His cold voice carried a strong warning, obviously directed at them.

The two didn’t even get a chance to respond; they were so scared by Damon that they hardly breathed.

They knew about what happened yesterday.

Yesterday, he knocked out Elsa just to stand up for Chloe.

Felix also got a good beating!

Terrifying!

It wasn’t until Damon left that the two girls finally relaxed a bit.

Outside the door, seeing Damon coming out, Nate immediately greeted him.

“Sir.”

“What happened?” Damon’s voice was filled with gravity and severity.

“In P City, there are two forces constantly looking for Ms. Chloe. They are quite formidable.”

“Who is it?”

Damon glanced back at the ward, then walked briskly towards the elevator.

Nate followed closely, his face somewhat indescribable.

“Sir, we haven’t found out their backgrounds yet, but it’s certain that they aren’t the same person.”

Damon’s brows furrowed.

“Sir, one of them directly contacted the Summers family and is still in P City. The other hasn’t contacted the Summers family,. In fact... he has contacted Ms. Chloe before.”

Damon stopped and looked at Nate coldly.

“What did you say?”

Nate pursed his lips nervously, feeling a chill run down his spine.

“Ms. Chloe has had direct contact with this other person before. All these problems started after the award ceremony, sir, so there could be many possibilities...”

Damon’s face darkened, a flash of icy light in his deep eyes.

“Continue investigating and find out their information. I need to know their true motives.”

Back in the ward, Chloe waited a while and saw that Damon didn’t return, she heaved a sigh of relief, then lifted the blanket and got off the bed.

“Chloe, you can’t move, be careful of your wound.”

Angie seemed very worried.

“It’s okay, I can’t stand lying in bed anymore.”

She hadn’t moved around since last night, she felt like her legs were going to fail her if this kept up.

“Isn’t it boring for you guys to stay here with me? I’m fine here, if you guys have time, you can go out and have some fun.”

Both Phoebe and Angie shook their heads, “We... didn’t find anywhere fun... if you find us annoying...”

Chloe stood up, and took a few steps slowly.

The wound hurt, like a needle pricking, but it was bearable.

Hearing their words, she stopped, adjusted a bit, a glint in her eyes, then looked at them and laughed.

“How could I? I’m just as bored. Why don’t you guys chat with me?”

Both agreed, “Okay.”

Before, they only saw her on the screen, where she seemed very powerful and aloof, hard to get along with, but now, she

didn’t seem as unapproachable as they’d imagined.

Chloe poured them two cups of water, took one for herself, leaned against the cabinet and watched them sitting on the

sofa.

“Did you two grow up together?” Chloe asked.

Angie answered, "Yes, Phoebe is two years older than me. We are very good friends, I'm currently in college, and she started grad school to accompany me."

She laughed at Phoebe when she said this, her innocent smile simply adorable.

Chloe looked at Phoebe, somewhat surprised.

"I used to think that the elders of those blue-blood families wouldn't encourage the younger generation to spend a ton of time getting degrees. They usually prefer you guys to major in something like economics or finance, or just go abroad to get the highest level of education in the shortest time possible. For these big moneybags, time is money."

Phoebe gently bit her lip, a faint smile in her bright eyes, but her tone seemed a bit lonely.

"We already have my elder sister at home, and she'll be the head of the Alonso family in the future. I don't need to worry too much. She can manage the family affairs just fine on her own. Anyway, sooner or later I'll get hitched, and if I meddle too much then it might be hard for me to pull out."

Chloe took a deep look at her, lips slightly closed, recalling Wendy's determined and strong character, and seemed to understand the loneliness in Phoebe's tone.