

## **CHOSEN 891**

### Chapter 891

Chloe shook her head, "You held back last night, and now it's crunch time..."

Damon gave a light chuckle. Then he planted a deep kiss on her lips.

He felt her confusion and heat, then smiled and said, "I can hold back, but it seems like you can't..."

Chloe's face turned red all of a sudden. She wanted to keep her body tense, but the situation under the blanket made her feel embarrassed.

"I really can't..."

"Don't suppress yourself."

"I'm meeting your mom today..."

"Yeah, just this once."

She didn't believe his "just this once."

Damon didn't care whether she believed him or not, saying as he pulled down her pajama pants.

When he occasionally touched her, his boner became even more evident. Chloe was nervous, but when he spread her legs apart at a certain angle, she suddenly lifted her head and kissed his lips, then slid down to suck on his Adam's apple.

Chloe could clearly sense his breath becoming ragged, the light in his eyes deepening.

He bent down to kiss Chloe, wanting to take back the control, but Chloe stopped him. After being stopped, Damon looked at her in confusion, his body under the blanket pressing against her. He was

stopped again.

“Hmm?”

Chloe looked at him with a flushed face and a beaming smile, “Remember the note you left me when I went to the awards ceremony?”

Damon’s eyes flickered.

Chloe knew he remembered, but she still continued, “What did you call me on it?”

Damon raised an eyebrow, “When did you become such a tease, huh?”

“I just want to hear you say it out loud.”

Damon moved her hand aside and passionately kissed her.

“Tease.”

He exerted all his strength to spread her legs apart again. When his body sank into her warmth, Damon lightly bit her under her dazed gaze.

He whispered in her ear, “Feels so good, baby.”

Chloe’s face turned completely red, and her body involuntarily twitched.

“Uh...”

Damon suddenly let out a low grunt, as her sudden twitch startled him. He nearly finished right then and there.

“Are you trying to kill me, huh? Baby?”

Chloe’s face turned red, and she felt like her whole body was heating up. She closed her eyes, not daring to look at Damon.

“Don’t... don’t talk anymore...”

“You didn’t want to hear it? I’ll say it every day from now on, okay, huh?”

“Ah... hmm...”

Damon didn’t give Chloe any more chances to speak.

Because even if she refused—it would be useless.

In the end... Just once? That was impossible.

Seven o’clock, over an hour, Damon didn’t even stop.

When Chloe was carried out of the bathroom by Damon, her beautiful face had a bit of a cold expression.

“I thought you said it was only one time.”

Damon looked at her, elegantly and calmly putting on his pants. Then he said calmly,

"I said once before, but didn't you seduce me after that?"

Chloe bit her lip lightly, looking at Damon with a cold gaze.

Damon also looked calm, picking up the shirt on the sofa, shaking it vigorously, then preparing to put it on.

Chloe's eyes flickered, the corners of her mouth curling up slightly as she strode over to Damon, grabbing the shirt in his hand.

"What are you doing?"

Damon looked at her coldly, saying lightly, "Getting dressed."

Chloe lifted his left hand that had already been put through a sleeve, the ink stains on it very obvious. "This is what you wore yesterday."

Damon made a slight sound from his nose. "I have no clothes to wear."

Chloe lightly touched her forehead, looking up at him.

"You were so bold just now, so it's for this?"

Damon didn't answer, continuing to get dressed.

"Alright, alright, I know I was wrong, I was wrong, I'll go buy you some today!"

She took off his shirt, throwing it to the side. She walked over to the wardrobe, selecting one from the rows of brand new shirts, then personally helped him put it on.

She helped Damon put on his shirt, even choosing a dark blue tie for him to wear. She also found a suit for him to put on.

Before long, the man dressed in a crisp suit, dignified and elegant, appeared before her eyes. The expensive suit perfectly fit his tall and straight body. He gave off a noble and dignified, elegant and steady aura, giving people a sense of cold ruthlessness.

A completely aloof image. Completely different from how he was in bed just now. Who would have thought that this cold and steady, elegant and ruthless man, would be so dominant just now.

Chloe bit her lip, her face turning slightly red.

Damon looked at her suddenly shy expression, his thin lips twitching slightly. He extended his long arm, circling her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Chloe propped her hands against his chest, looking up at him, "Don't wrinkle your clothes anymore."

Damon leaned his forehead against hers, saying in a low voice, "Why didn't you buy any yesterday? You clearly went to the mall."

Chloe bit her lip, "Someone upset me, so I wasn't in the mood."

Damon's face darkened, "Who?"

Chloe smiled, "You don't need to worry. I can handle this."

"If something happens, you tell me."

Chloe nodded, "Of course, but this kind of small matter doesn't need your personal intervention. I need to personally tell some people that I'm not a soft pushover."

Damon chuckled, "Soft."

Chloe was taken aback, seeing the man's lowered gaze on her chest, she immediately understood his meaning.

She pushed Damon away, "You're incorrigible."

Although she had been nervous these past few days about meeting Damon's mother, going over all her clothing and behavior in her head, today Chloe let go of all her previous over-considerations.

Meeting for the first time can be done appropriately, but it can't always be like this afterwards.

The worst-case scenario was... going far away with Damon in the future! Amused by her own thoughts, Chloe couldn't help but laugh.

"Not nervous anymore?"

As the two of them were walking towards the main house, feeling that Chloe was no longer as nervous as before, Damon also felt a bit more

relaxed.

"With you here, how could I be nervous?"

Damon wrapped his arm around her waist and gave a chuckle, "Yeah, I'm right here."

They chatted as they walked, and by the time they got to the main house, Nathan was on the sofa, yawning up a storm. He lazily waved hello to them as they walked in.

Off to the side of the living room, there stood the particularly dazzling Wendy. Seeing the two walk in with smiles on their faces, Wendy's smile froze for a moment, then grew even wider. She cheerfully greeted them,

"Damon, morning!"

"Chloe, morning!"

Chloe gave a slight smile, a glint of interest flashing in her eyes.

## Chapter 892

Today, Wendy was wearing an irregular high-waist A-line skirt with ruffled edges, a thin sweater, and draped over her was a luxurious white mink coat. Her long hair was meticulously groomed, and her makeup was flawless.

She exuded an aristocratic elegance.

Right now, her gaze was involuntarily fixed on Damon, her eyes sparkling with hidden infatuation.

His tall stature can pull off any style, but he had a preference for black. The high-end suit he was wearing showcased his broad shoulders and straight posture. The suit was finely crafted with elegant lines, revealing his noble temperament and dominance.

She'd met many outstanding men, but none compared to him. This man, so exceptional that it hurt her heart. She wanted to stand by his side, so much that it was painful.

But now... standing next to him was another woman.

When she greeted him, Damon didn't respond at all. He just glanced at his watch and said casually, "Time to go."

“Ah...” Nathan let out a long yawn and stood up from the sofa.

The two of them turned and left. Nate’s car just happened to pull up. Damon, with his arm around Chloe’s waist, let her get into the car first, and then unbuttoned his suit jacket and got in.

“Damon...”

Wendy followed, wanting to ride in the same car as Damon, but before she could finish her sentence, Damon had already closed the car door.

He made no concessions.

Wendy bit her lip tightly, her designer handbag almost deformed from the grip.

Nathan, who had had a drink last night and was yawning constantly with a lackluster spirit, opened the back door and climbed in.

Then he glanced at Wendy and lazily said, “Are you planning to drive yourself?”

At this point, the driver reminded from the front, “The traffic isn’t great at this time.”

Wendy gave a slight smile, “Thank you for driving me then.”

With that, she was about to open the back door to get

“Oh, I plan to sleep a bit on the ride. You should sit in the front.”

Nathan said to Wendy after rolling down the window, then sprawled out on the seat. Wendy’s smile froze for a moment, but she gritted her teeth, opened the passenger door, and got in.



Chloe was not familiar with the layout of the city. But when the car drove into a remote area, she finally felt something was off.

“Aren’t we going to the airport?”

Damon smiled, “Yes, we are.”

Chloe frowned and looked out the window.

Nate then explained, “Miss Chloe, we’re going to the Harper family’s private airport. The public airport is too crowded and not safe.”

Chloe didn’t say anything, silently accepting the explanation. This is the Harper family. Nothing is impossible.

Upon arrival at the private airport, a few solemn-faced staff members immediately came up to greet them.

“Good day...”

As usual, Damon showed no emotion, taking Chloe’s hand and heading straight for the waiting area.

Chloe looked around the private airport and found it to be almost indistinguishable from a public airport, even with four standard airliners parked.

“Aren’t you guys wasting resources? This huge place is just for private planes?”

Damon chuckled, “If the government is willing to buy it, I would certainly sell it to them.”

Chloe frowned slightly, looking around.

Bought? How much would that cost?

Wendy, standing aside, looked at Chloe's nonplussed expression, her face flashing with a touch of scorn and sarcasm.

Others might want to buy, but did they have the money?

"Here it is."

Nate reminded in a low voice.

Not long after, the plane landed, taxied a bit, and then stopped not far away.

Everyone walked over, the cabin door slowly opened, the stairs automatically extended, and then, several stern-faced bodyguards in black walked out. Next, a figure slowly emerged from the middle of the cabin door.

She was wearing a body-hugging, luxurious burgundy velvet gown with a black thread embroidered phoenix pattern on it. Her hair was neatly done up, and she was wearing a fringed shawl with sleeves, regal and radiant, exuding an elegant and dignified aura.

Chloe's breath hitched slightly as she watched this woman descend. Her eyes were bright and intelligent, her figure well-maintained, feminine, and lean. There was less gentleness than she'd expected, replaced by a strong sense of competence and sharpness.

As she slowly descended the stairs, her intelligent and sharp eyes swept over everyone, finally resting on Chloe, who was standing next to Damon.

She was trying to size up Chloe in the shortest time possible, who, on the other hand, was also calmly watching her.

The moment their eyes met, it was as if they were trying to see straight into each other's souls.

At this time, Wendy seemed a bit impatient, stepping forward and taking her arm.

"I've missed you so much. I'm glad you're back."

Mrs. Harper turned to look at Wendy, a smile appearing on her cold face. She gently patted Wendy's hand.

"Wendy, you're getting more and more beautiful!"

Wendy smiled shyly, "Not at all, you are the one looking younger and younger."

Chloe's brows twitched slightly as she watched the intimate interaction between Wendy and Mrs. Harper, revealing no emotion.

Now, Mrs. Harper walked over to Chloe and Damon, stopping in front of Chloe and taking a close look at her..

Compared to Wendy's bright and stunning appearance, Chloe had not made any special effort to dress up today.

She was still in her usual attire. A pair of ash-grey skinny jeans that highlighted her slender legs, black ankle boots on her feet, and a caramel trench coat wrapped around her body. The belt around her waist accentuated her slender waist, and her body proportions were perfect.

The autumn wind today was slightly stronger than usual. Chloe's hair was swept up high at the back of her head. Her bright eyes were clear, and at first glance, piercing.

Her outfit was simple and sharp, without any unnecessary adornments. The faint smile in her eyes showed her confidence and composure. Just -standing there quietly, every move she made exuded an indescribable charm.

Mrs. Harper's knotted brows finally loosened a bit. Meanwhile, Chloe's anxious breathing also chilled out a smidge.

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She reached out her hand. Almost simultaneously, Damon's mom also extended her hand.

After a brief pause, they embraced each other.

"Hello, I am Chloe..."

"I know who you are. You're the three-time champion of the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest, Chloe. I'm Damon's mother, Elizabeth Norwood-Harper."

Chloe nodded with a smile, but Elizabeth didn't let go of her hand, instead, she asked:

"Can we talk alone?"

Before Chloe could even respond, Damon pulled her into his arms, "She's been on edge about meeting you, so please don't scare her anymore."

Seeing her son so protective of a woman, Elizabeth was truly surprised, even more so than when she found out about his engagement. She thought that with his cold personality, he could never genuinely care for a woman.

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He had been introduced to many women over the years, but he never spared them a glance. Finally, he couldn't take it anymore and took over the family business and left home.

No one bothered him anymore over the years, but he brought back a wife on his own. Fate was truly wonderful.

Chloe was held tightly in Damon's arms, feeling a bit awkward. When was she nervous?

Elizabeth looked at Damon with a straight face and chuckled, then looked at Nathan.

Nathan was standing with his head down, hands in pockets, idly drawing circles on the cement ground with his toes.

"Nathan, who am I to you?"

Being called, Nathan raised his head and greeted, "Hi, mom!"

Elizabeth gave him a cold glance, "I thought you forgot who I was!"

"Haha, how could that be! Let's not talk about it here. Let's go home."

Everyone agreed.

Naturally, Elizabeth rode in the same car as Chloe and Damon.

The car was very spacious. As soon as she got in, Elizabeth opened the table in the car, sat opposite Damon and Chloe, and dumped all the stuff, from her bag onto the table.

Upon closer inspection, they were several bulging envelopes.

Chloe looked at Elizabeth helplessly, and seeing her cold smile, she couldn't help but lean towards Damon.

Damon was also frowning at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth then leaned back against the car, lifted her chin, squinted her eyes, and called out, "Chloe."

"Mrs. Norwood—Harper," Chloe responded.

"I ask you..."

Damon's brow furrowed even more, while Chloe sat there, looking at Elizabeth with a faint smile, waiting for her to continue. But Elizabeth glanced at Damon, coughed, and then suddenly raised her eyes.

After a moment of silence, Chloe looked at Elizabeth quietly, her bright eyes blinking slightly.

"You're quite calm."

Elizabeth's voice rang out, then she pushed an envelope towards Chloe.

"Call me mom!"

Chloe was completely confused by the woman's thought process. On the other side, Damon started rubbing his brows, looking a bit headache.

Chloe looked down at the envelope in front of her with a puzzled look.

"Call me mom, and this money is yours!"

Elizabeth's voice and momentum were very strong, but what she said made Chloe doubt whether there was another meaning to this sentence.

Chloe couldn't figure it out, and after thinking for a while, she still called out "mom". This long-lost title made Chloe a little sad. She really... hadn't called this word for a long time.

"Hmm. Here you go!"

Elizabeth stuffed an envelope into Chloe's arms. Chloe picked it up and found that the envelope was very thick, filled with a lot of money.

Then, Elizabeth picked up another envelope.

"Have you slept with Damon?"

Damon's face turned dark instantly.

Chloe's face also turned red immediately. Seeing Elizabeth looking excited and her eyes sparkling, she felt extremely awkward. But thinking that this was already a fact, she still nodded her head and answered softly, "Hmm".

Seeing this, Elizabeth's face immediately showed a happy expression. Then, she stuffed another thick envelope to Chloe.

And next...

"Does my son have any problems in bed?"

This time, Chloe really didn't know how to respond.

She looked at Damon awkwardly, noticing his face had turned very dark.

"That's enough from you." His gritted voice made the air freeze.

Nate, who was sitting in front, almost laughed out loud when he heard these words. Only Elizabeth could ask these questions, really impressive.

Elizabeth frowned, "I wasn't asking you!"

"Your question itself is problematic!"

"What's wrong? Did I ask the wrong question? Okay..."

Elizabeth said, and then looked at Chloe again, "Does my son have any problems in that aspect?"

"Pfft-"

Nate couldn't hold back any longer and laughed out loud.

This woman really was unmatched.

Damon was frowning tightly. Chloe really didn't know how to answer Elizabeth's question, but in the process of thinking, she suddenly asked Elizabeth back.

"Then Damon's father... that aspect..."

Chloe paused. She gave up! She really couldn't say that out loud!

But Elizabeth cleverly understood Chloe's meaning, she immediately pulled up her shawl, shyly covering her face.

"Oh my, what are you saying, girl? I've already given him two children, do you think he has any problems?"



Chloe looked in surprise at the woman in front of her who seemed shy but was actually not shy at all, dumbstruck.

This... was Damon's mother?

"Why are her and her son's characters so different?"

"Man, it's a pity that I almost lost my life when giving birth to Nathan. Your father didn't want any more kids after that. You know what? I had this hunch. If there was a third child, it would have definitely been a girl!"

Elizabeth said with a face full of regret, "Daughters are the best, they're like a cozy little sweater! Surely wouldn't be like my two cold-hearted sons who don't know how to cherish or love me! The most

important thing is—I really want to dress a daughter in cute dresses, braid her hair in all sorts of lovely styles, buy her beautiful Barbie dolls..... Such a pity, really a pity..... So, Damon, if you're in good health, give me a granddaughter soon! When you're young, you should have more kids, don't worry, no matter how many kids you have, the Harper family can afford it. The more kids, the merrier....."

"I don't want to."

Elizabeth chatted away, but the gradually warming atmosphere in the car suddenly dropped to freezing point with Damon's brief response.

## Chapter 894

Chloe was feeling a bit down, and she turned her head to look at Damon.

Feeling her gaze, Damon turned and looked at her, then reached out and took her hand.

He once again stressed, "We're just not planning on having kids right now."

This obvious flattery made Elizabeth raise an eyebrow.

This guy was sharp. He was actually afraid of his wife. He had the assertive genes of the Harper family!

This was just too good, hahaha!

Who would've thought, the Harper family, a top-notch wealthy family, where the men were all outstanding, ruthless, and domineering. They seemed aloof, cold and dignified, yet they were all slaves to their wives!

These self-centered men, someone should keep them in check!

This was just too good!

A mischievous glint passed through Elizabeth's eyes as she handed Chloe the envelope in her hand.

"Take it! It's for tonight's accommodation."

"Huh?" Chloe was a bit confused.

With a disapproving look on her face, Elizabeth said, "Darling, you need to be more vigilant! You're too easy to be tricked by men! A man who doesn't want his woman to bear his child! What does that tell you? It shows he thinks you're not worthy to bear his child! You're better off without such a ma. Take

this money, and stay at a hotel tonight! I'll keep you company, I'm ashamed to have given birth to such an irresponsible son!" A smile flashed in Chloe's eyes as she accepted the envelope.

But Damon quickly snatched the envelope away, tossed it on the table, and grabbed her hand, completely not giving her a chance to take the envelope.

Chloe struggled, “My money!”

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“I’ll give you! However much you want, I will give you!”

“I don’t want yours, I want what mom gave. She is right...let go of me, my money...

Damon paused, and seeing Chloe insisting on the envelope, he glanced at the envelope he had thrown away, picked it up again, and handed it to her.

“Here you go. Good girl, we’re not going to a hotel.”

Chloe’s lips were tightly closed, but she still managed a smile. She put the envelope away, turned her head, and saw Elizabeth secretly giving her a thumbs up.

She almost couldn’t help but laugh.

Damon’s mom was just... too fun! She finally understood where Nathan got his quirky personality from.

They talked a lot on the way, Elizabeth’s personality was completely open in front of Chloe.

Chloe remembered seeing Damon’s father at his inauguration ceremony. His appearance was 70% similar to Damon and Nathan. He had an extraordinary demeanor, handsome features, and although middle-aged, he was still tall and straight.

His temperament was impeccable, composed and reserved, luxurious and elegant. His demeanor was filled with nobility and icy aloofness.

How did such a composed and elegant man end up with a woman as distinctive as Elizabeth?

Before they knew it, they arrived at the Harper family. Damon and Chloe got out of the car one after the other, followed by Elizabeth.

As soon as Chloe got out of the car, she immediately noticed Elizabeth's transformation. She looked noble and elegant, dignified and graceful, her expression serious and solemn, just like the first time Chloe saw her at the airport.

This was completely different from her state in the car.

Chloe blinked in surprise, wondering if the person she had just seen in the car was really Elizabeth.

Wendy got out of the car—later, slowly walked up to them, glanced at Elizabeth's stern and serious expression, and gave a slight smile. She had been worried that Chloe would win Elizabeth's favor with sweet words on the way, but now it seemed that she had been overly worried.

Elizabeth had watched her grow up since she was a child. Because she had no daughter, she was always especially good to her. Although Elizabeth was often not at home, their relationship was deep and could not be easily destroyed by Chloe.

She walked up, took Elizabeth's arm, gave Chloe a smile, and then said, "Let's go in."

"Hmm."

Elizabeth responded indifferently, but the moment she started walking forward, she turned her head and winked at Chloe.

Chloe gave a slight smile, confirming that the person in the car was indeed her.

Damon wanted to put his arm around Chloe's waist, but was avoided by her. Chloe gave him a faint glance, then walked into the house on her

own.

Nathan walked up slowly with his hands in his pockets; noticing at the subtle atmosphere between them, he couldn't help but chuckle.

"You've upset Chloe!"

He said happily, seeing Damon's cold gaze, he was not as scared as before, instead he raised his eyebrows, shouted "Mom" loudly to the house, and then walked in with big strides.

He now had his mother's protection!

Damon's forehead twitched. He walked into the house alone, stood in front of Chloe, and then dominantly put his hand on her waist.

Chloe tried to move to the side, but he pulled her tightly into his arms.

Presley was sitting on the sofa at the moment, watching his daughter-in-law walk in elegantly. When Elizabeth softly called out "Dad", he just grunted in response.

"Where's Royce?" he asked.

Elizabeth lightly lifted her dress and sat down elegantly.

"Royce is busy with work now, he will return to P City in a few days." She replied.

"He sure knows how to make it easy for himself!"

Elizabeth smiled and didn't say anything. She knew Presley's character. He always said harsh words on the surface, but his heart was very soft. Seeing her silence, Presley asked again, "You're not planning on leaving again this time, are you?"

Elizabeth lightly raised an eyebrow, "Depends."

Presley looked at Elizabeth with a strange look, as if he was holding back something. Chloe intuitively felt that there was a story there, but she had no way of knowing it.

Nathan, on the other hand, was having a great time.

During lunch, Wendy kept chatting with Elizabeth, telling her about what had happened before.

"I vividly recall the scenes of Damon taking photos as a kid. He always had this cold face, unwilling to face the camera, scaring the photographers shitless even at the age of five. After that, I never saw him take any more photos. Nathan was the same. If Damon didn't want photos, neither did he. He was totally smitten with Damon."

"Hey, don't put it like that! Me not wanting photos was my own damn decision, got it?"

Nathan seemed a bit miffed, feeling he was being misunderstood as a bandwagon jumper.

Wendy couldn't help but laugh, covering her mouth, "Oh sure, you had your own decisions at the age of three, and it had nothing to do with being head over heels for Damon!"

Nathan, blushing like a tomato, tried to hold in his laughter while Chloe burst out laughing next to him.

These two brothers sure had a tight bond.

"Exactly, Nathan was always wrapped around his big brother's finger when he was a kid! Damon used to dote on him, but as they got a bit older, he began to beat him! I once asked Damon why he did this, you know what Damon said?"

Talking about their childhood, Elizabeth seemed super into it, laughing her head off.

Chloe watched her, a gentle feeling growing inside. Ignoring Wendy's intentional provocation, mentioning a past she wasn't part of, Chloe had to admit, the topic did strike a chord.

In this world, in the eyes of every woman, there was nothing more important than their husbands and children.

Wendy sure knew how to pick a topic, no wonder Elizabeth didn't have a beef with her.

"What did Damon say?" Wendy asked curiously, even Nathan was all ears.

"Damon said, Nathan got less cute as he grew up. Not as soft and chubby as before. He was angry because Nathan didn't grow up well, but got worse instead, looking like he needed a good thrashing..."

As soon as Elizabeth finished speaking, the living room fell silent. Then Wendy started chuckling. She glanced at Damon and smiled sweetly.

"Who would've thought... such a cute reason..."

Damon scowled, his face impassive.

Nathan, on the other hand, looked like he'd been hit by a bolt of lightning—

"What?! I got worse as I grew up? Who said that, who said I got worse?! I'm handsome and charming now, a total heartthrob, where did I go wrong?!"

Though it sounded like he was blowing his own trumpet, he was speaking the truth. The Harper family's genes couldn't possibly make someone look bad, could they?

Nathan pointed to his handsome face, turning to a maid, "Did I turn out bad?"

The young maid blushed instantly, shaking her head hurriedly.

Nathan then looked at Wendy, asking, "Am I ugly now?"

Wendy shook her head slightly, "You're handsome."

Nathan then turned to his mother, with a face full of grievance and anticipation..

Elizabeth nodded, "Yes, you're not as cute as you were when you were little, but you're still excellent."

Nathan's face darkened a bit, he turned to Chloe, putting all his hope on her.

"Chloe..."

Chloe smiled gently, "Yes, you're very attractive now."

Nathan's eyes started to sparkle, but Chloe's next words sent him crashing down.

"But you're definitely not as cute as when you were little."

Wendy smiled, "So many years have passed. It's quite a shame not to have some memories. After all these years, I can't even remember what Damon and Nathan looked like when they were kids."

Elizabeth just gave a faint smile, saying nothing.

Nathan was still wallowing in his own world of sorrow, looking at Chloe with trembling lips, "You... you didn't even see me when I was a kid..."



Chloe rolled her eyes, so he was still hung up on that. She replied, "I did see you."

"Really?" Nathan asked, puzzled.

Damon also turned to her, "Did you see him?"

Wendy frowned slightly, then gave a soft chuckle, "Did we meet you when we were little? I'm sorry, I don't quite remember when?"

Chloe glanced at her, calmly saying, "I did see Nathan, whether you've seen me or not, what does that have to do with anything?"

Wendy's face stiffened, and she stared at Chloe, with a clear smirk in her eyes, "I grew up with Damon and Nathan. I know everyone and everything happened around them, but you say you saw him..."

Chloe just smiled, seeming to understand something, "Whether it's a person or an event, it's already in the past. Discussing past events now..." Chloe paused, looking at Wendy whose face was turning a bit sour, then gave a faint smile, "It's just that they've become memories..."

What were memories? They were the nostalgia for things that no longer existed!

Wendy's face turned cold as ice.

Nathan was standing there, his lips pursed, looking very satisfied.

"There's a lot I don't know about their past, but not long ago I saw their baby photos at grandma's. They were so cute, especially their chubby little bodies..."

"Yes, the two brothers were really cute when they were little, right?"

Elizabeth turned slightly, looking at Chloe excitedly.

“Yes.”

Damon frowned from the side, “You saw Nathan naked?”

Chloe blinked, seeming to remember something, but didn’t say anything. This evasive attitude angered Damon, who pinched her waist.

Chloe shivered slightly, “I’m going to help prepare lunch in the kitchen.”

With that, she broke free from Damon’s embrace and headed for the kitchen.

Seeing Chloe leave, Wendy turned to Damon, speaking softly,

“Damon, I heard you’re all going back to P City in a few days... How long are you planning to stay?”

“Depends on grandpa’s arrangement.”

Damon’s gaze stayed on the kitchen, he said dismissively, then headed for the kitchen.

Wendy bit her lip, sitting there, her face flushed with anger and pale with shame. What would it take for Damon to look at her?

As soon as Chloe entered the kitchen, she startled the busy housekeepers. They quickly greeted Chloe, then shooed her out.

“Ms. Chloe, please leave. The smell in the kitchen will stick to you...”

“It’s okay, I don’t have anything to do right now, I can help you guys.”

Chloe would rather stay in the kitchen than listen to Wendy talk about her past with Damon. Though she didn't care, she also couldn't butt in. "Oh my god, please, everyone knows Mr. Damon hates the smell of cooking, you're covered in it now, later... later when he hugs you, he might not be happy..."

The corner of Chloe's mouth twitched.

Was it their way of talking that was too blunt, or were the Harpers just too..

"Can you please scoot out? If you need anything, just ring us up from outside. Please don't get all smoky and stuff..."

The kitchen maid was trying to shoo Chloe out to chill, looking all stressed out. But just as she was about to give Chloe a nudge, there he was, their high and mighty Mr. Damon walking towards the kitchen.

The bustling kitchen staff got all flustered, having worked for the Harper family for years, this was the first time they've seen the young master step into the kitchen!

Chloe gave him a side glance, then turned her face away.

Everyone in the kitchen got the memo, turned out Ms. Chloe was having a spat with the young master.

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Although it looked like Mr. Damon wasn't feeling too hot either.

Everyone glanced around, not quite sure what to do next.

In the end, they all chose to play dumb, minding their own business.

Damon walked over. Chloe turned around, ready to do the dishes. But he grabbed her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

“When did you look at our baby photos?”

Chloe put her hand on his shoulder, scanning the room.

The busy housekeepers couldn't help but sneak peeks at their direction, their eyes filled with knowing amusement.

Chloe's face turned red, and she pushed Damon away, “Let go of me...”

But Damon didn't let go. In fact, he held her even tighter, pulling her into his firm body.

“Hey...”

Chloe became a bit miffed, punching him on his shoulder. As she looked up at him, she saw his serious.

“Did you really see a picture of Nathan naked?”

Chloe answered reluctantly, “I did.”

Damon was clearly displeased. He leaned down to kiss her, his voice a bit hoarse, “What did you see?”

Caught off guard by Damon's kiss, Chloe carefully scanned her surroundings.

“Stop messing around...”

gaze.

Damon held her even tighter, kissing her as he moved them towards the fridge, out of the housekeepers' sight. His tall body pressed against hers. "Tell me, what did you see?"

Chloe's back met the cold surface of the fridge, her hands on his shoulders as she whispered,

"...I saw him naked..."

Before she could finish speaking, Damon bit down on her lip. Though he wasn't rough, the intent to punish was clear. Chloe's face turned red at the soft moan that escaped her lips.

"Stop..."

Chloe lowered her voice, but Damon's grip on her waist only tightened. His body pressed against hers as his tongue slipped into her mouth, capturing her tongue and biting on the tip.

When Chloe whimpered in pain, Damon finally let her go, his lips trailing soft kisses from her ears down to her neck.

He slowly kissed her skin. With so many people still in the kitchen, Chloe felt both anxious and embarrassed, yet his kisses sent tingles down her spine.

"Stop messing around..."

Chloe clung onto his shoulders, her voice low and filled with tension that only added to the charged atmosphere.

"You saw Nathan's... entire body..."

Damon's tone was filled with dissatisfaction, sounding extremely wronged.

Chloe sighed, "It was just a picture, and he was just a baby at the time..."

Damon went quiet for a while, burying his face in her neck, his tongue slowly trailing over her skin.

"I'm going to teach him a lesson."

After a while, Damon finally whispered this sentence.

Chloe gasped, "He's your own brother! And Yulia's husband... What did he do wrong? You shouldn't..."

"Are you defending him?"

"I... I just don't want mom to be upset."

"Then forget about what you saw."

Chloe paused, gently pushing Damon away. She lifted her head to look at him seriously, slowly saying,

"Did I ever tell you..."

"Hm?"

"I once accidentally walked into the men's bathroom."

Damon's face changed, his body stiffening slightly.

Seeing Damon's reaction, Chloe gave a small laugh, wriggling out of his arms, feeling rather pleased with herself.

However, it wasn't long before Damon caught up to her.

"Are you serious?"

"Yes." Chloe continued towards the sink, giving him a firm answer to his question.

"Are you lying to me?"

"There's no need."

"Which bathroom?"

Chloe turned to look at him, "What are you planning to do?"—

"I'm going to tear it down."

"I'm not telling you."

Damon remained in a foul mood until lunch was ready.

Lunch was a lively affair. The kitchen even prepared a few seafood dishes, placing them near Damon.

Chloe, out of habit, cracked the shells of the seafood and casually put them in Damon's plate.

Wendy sat diagonally across from him and watched Damon eat the food Chloe gave him despite his cold expression, her displeasure growing. Damon was the type to keep people at arm's length, not letting anyone invade his personal space. Yet he could accept Chloe to such a degree... Elizabeth casually glanced over everyone, merely raising an eyebrow but not saying anything.

After lunch, Elizabeth lightly rubbed her stomach. Wendy then said to her, "I've arranged a welcome party for you tomorrow night. Many ladies are looking forward to it!"

Elizabeth smiled, "Is that so? You're quite thoughtful. How's your mother doing? Is she well?"

Wendy smiled, "Yes, she's doing well, just a bit lonely without you."

"Is that so." Elizabeth smiled lightly.

"Yes!" Wendy nodded emphatically, "Would you like to go out with me? We can pick out a dress for the party."

Elizabeth pondered for a moment before nodding, "I do need a new dress. Let's go."

"Great, I'll have someone prepare the car."

"Chloe, come along. You can help me choose."

Wendy's smile faltered for a moment, a hint of annoyance flashing across her face. But then she composed herself and left to arrange the vehicle. Naturally, it was the Harper family's car and driver. Because they were familiar with her, they obediently follow her orders.

Damon and Nathan stayed at home.

At the nearest shopping mall.

Wendy held onto Elizabeth's arm tightly, heading straight for the clothing section. She practically dragged Elizabeth through every brand booth.



Chloe, used to being independent, didn't have the habit of linking arms while shopping, especially not with Elizabeth who she had only just met. Moreover, Wendy wouldn't give her the chance to get close to Elizabeth.

However, she could still sense a hint of helplessness from Elizabeth.

She got it, and Elizabeth got it even better that the relationship between the Alonso family and the Harper family was more than just personal.

That was also the one and only reason why she didn't break things off with Wendy straight away.

Sometimes, you just can't let your emotions do the talking.

She glanced at the men's section across the way, then took another look at Wendy clinging tightly to Elizabeth. She decided to walk over and tell Elizabeth, "Mom, you and Ms. Alonso carry on shopping. I'm gonna check out the men's section."

Wendy's eyes flickered for a moment. But Elizabeth asked with a puzzled expression, "Why are you heading to the men's section?"

Chloe just gave a nonchalant nod, thinking about the man who'd been giving her the cold shoulder since yesterday. She couldn't help but smile a little.

"I'm gonna pick out an outfit for Damon."

Elizabeth's eyes lit up. Shopping for Damon!

Before she could respond, Wendy gently chuckled, "Chloe, Damon has always worn specially tailored handmade shirts and suits. He probably won't wear anything from the mall."

Chloe was beaming, but she didn't look at Wendy. Instead, she smiled at Elizabeth, "Mom, I'm going over there. Damon is rushing me."

Elizabeth nodded, "I'll take a look too, and pick something out for your dad." Buying clothes for the beloved, how romantic.

Wendy gritted her teeth, struggling to maintain her composure. She looked at Elizabeth with some resentment, who wore a pleasant smile, but said nothing.

In her heart, Elizabeth admired Chloe. The best way to deal with a rival in love was to ignore them. More importantly, she didn't even consider the other party as a rival. That was the real insult. Chloe was just that kind of person. Whether it was Wendy's open challenge or clandestine attacks, she could handle them with ease.

What was a woman's worst fear? Being powerless!!

Having a charming man, it was such a headache. Elizabeth admired her daughter-in-law in her heart, but showed no reaction as she headed to the men's section.

They walked straight into a top international menswear brand's counter. "What kind of clothes would you like to buy for your husband? I can help you choose," Wendy's voice was soft and elegant. Elizabeth's gaze swept over the displayed clothes, looking very focused, and didn't respond.

Wendy paused, picked up a black suit next to her and handed it to Elizabeth. "How about this one? It's very suitable for his steady and introverted temperament, right?" Elizabeth glanced at the suit in Wendy's hand but didn't immediately express her opinion.

By mentioning "steady and introverted", Wendy's provocation towards Chloe was crystal clear. Chloe had only met Damon's father once. In Wendy's mind, she may think that Chloe had never met Damon's father, making Chloe seem like an outsider at this moment.

Chloe saw through Wendy's little tricks, but she just gave a faint smile and calmly said, "Mom, you take a look first, I'm going to pick some clothes for Damon."

Elizabeth turned to look at her, "Aren't you coming with us?"

Chloe smiled, "I won't give you any advice. Who in the world knows dad better than you? I believe whatever you buy will definitely be the most suitable for dad. I would just be redundant and might even cause you trouble."

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, with a smile in her eyes as she looked at Chloe, then nodded, "You're right. You go help Damon pick something out. I'll choose here." Regardless, Chloe's words had certainly pleased Elizabeth. Who knew Damon's father better than his wife, Elizabeth?

She thought about it, realizing that it had been a long time since she had personally bought clothes for her husband. It was always delivered by a designer.

Chloe's words made her eager to pick out a suit for her husband.

Several sales associates greeted them warmly and politely. After hearing their conversation, they looked at Wendy with embarrassment.

Wendy's face changed slightly, standing there, not knowing how to express her feelings.

After Chloe finished speaking, without any unnecessary delay, not even glancing at Wendy, she turned and walked away.

The sales associates immediately focused their attention on Chloe, their eyes on her like she was some kind of goddess. Her few words had instantly defeated this woman, who might be the mistress. She was too powerful.

After a while, Wendy adjusted her hair, seemingly having calmed her emotions, and started browsing around the store.

Chloe picked clothes very carefully.

She would stop, staring at a piece of clothing for a long time, then shift her attention to other clothes. Sometimes she would even pull out the tag to carefully examine it, studying it for a while.

She wasn't looking at the price of the clothes, but the material. Even though the sales associates were enthusiastically recommending items, she preferred to confirm every detail herself.

She was afraid Damon would feel uncomfortable wearing them. She would not allow herself to neglect anything about Damon.

She didn't realize how focused and meticulous she was. Elizabeth turned to look at Chloe's serious demeanor, her smile softened a bit. She could tell, this time Damon was serious. Her son wouldn't pretend to date a woman.

Seeing Chloe's serious look, Elizabeth thought of her own husband. Wasn't she just like Chloe back then?

She took a deep breath, turned around, and continued to pick the most suitable clothes for her husband.

Chloe had set her sights on a white shirt. The buttons were black with a platinum edge, a stark contrast to the color of the shirt. It was visually striking.

No matter how—upscale the brand was, men's business shirts basically looked the same. The daring use of color on these few buttons was truly a bold use of color. And the buttons were an indispensable part of a shirt, so it was not considered superfluous.

This shirt had a subtle flaunting and rebellious quality. She could imagine, Damon had probably never worn this kind of "frivolous" looking clothes. However, Chloe liked it.

Damon undoubtedly had an excellent physique. Especially when he wore a suit, he exuded an incomparable noble aura. This aura was enough to

make anyone yearn for and indulge in it. It was an elegant and noble temperament.

Although this shirt did not quite match Damon's usual noble and steady temperament, she still believed that if Damon wore this shirt, it would give off a completely new vibe. He had the capability to make a piece of clothing with a unique style perfectly blend with him.

She believed, that it had always been this way, that it wasn't the clothes that highlighted his extraordinary temperament, but he could perfectly control any style.

His maturity, his nobility, his elegance, these were his personality traits. On this basis, he could also show a debonair and rebellious side.

Especially when he teased her in private, the flirtatious and devilish charm he exuded really got her heart racing...

## Chapter 898

Chloe smirked subtly, thinking about Damon's usual cheeky demeanor, or perhaps recalling the sweet moments between them. Her face turned a shy shade of red. And so, she liked this piece of clothing even more, and the satisfaction on her face was even more apparent.

Turning around, she said to the saleswoman next to her, "This one..."

The saleswoman, with a smile on her face, stepped closer, took a gentle glance at the shirt, and quickly replied, "You've got a great taste. This piece just arrived from Y Country not long ago. Because we specialize in men's formal wear, not many people dare to try this one, but it is indeed the piece our designer put the most thought into."

Chloe believed it. A designer introducing a "non-mainstream" piece into a traditionally established brand certainly required some considerations. Chloe chuckled lightly, took another close look, and nodded approvingly.

"I'll take..."

Just as Chloe was about to say she wanted to buy the shirt, she noticed that one of its sleeves was being tugged.

It was a slender, beautiful hand, adorned with a glittering decorative ring and an expensive ladies' watch. Chloe glanced at the style of the watch and realized that it was the same brand as the one on Damon's wrist.

She raised an eyebrow, a hint of annoyance flashing in her cool gaze: She slowly looked up, giving the owner of the hand a cold stare.

Wendy looked up at her, picked up the sleeve of the shirt, examined the shirt, then its buttons. Her smile gradually faded and her eyebrows furrowed. Then she looked at Chloe again, her face full of dissatisfaction.

"Are you buying this for Damon?"

Chloe looked at her indifferently, "How is it any of your business?"

Wendy's frown deepened, "Since you're with Damon, how can you not understand his taste? His clothes are always simple in design, and he doesn't like anything too flashy..."

Chloe watched her, finally letting out a cold, sarcastic laugh.

She took a deep breath, gave Wendy a cold glance, turned to the saleswoman and said, "Please wrap this shirt up for me."

Seeing that Wendy was still holding onto the sleeve, Chloe simply let go of the shirt, turned around, and started picking out a suit for Damon. The saleswoman immediately responded with a smile, "Alright, please wait a moment."

After saying this, the saleswoman turned around and walked away.

But then, Wendy spoke again. "This shirt is too big, I want a smaller size."

The saleswoman suddenly stopped, gave Wendy a look, then directed their inquiring gaze towards Chloe.

Chloe's face was cold, her red lips tightly closed. She closed her eyes, trying to keep her emotions in check.

The other sales attendants noticed the tense atmosphere. Noticing Chloe's strained expression, they all felt uncomfortable for her.

What was going on? A mistress talking big in front of the wife?

Even arguing about the husband's clothes with the wife? Trying to drive people away?

Wasn't this flaunting victory a bit too much?

After a while, Chloe took a deep breath, slowly opened her eyes, and said to the somewhat awkward saleswoman, "I'll take this size, thanks."

The saleswoman glanced at Wendy, quickly turned around and left.

"Are you sure? Even though it's just a bit big, the fit will be off. His clothes are all custom made, if you buy a big size, he might not wear it."

Chloe slowly turned around, her icy eyes looking at Wendy.

Wendy's smile widened, "His clothing size has been set since a long time ago, and the designers have always made clothes for him in that size."

At this point, Chloe took a step back, lightly touched her forehead, gave a small, cold laugh, then crossed her arms and quietly watched Wendy.

“Ms. Alonso, you just said it yourself, that was a long time ago. As for now, even he himself might not know.”

Wendy’s smile remained, “He’s busy every day, it’s normal if he doesn’t know. As long as someone remembers. Since you’re his wife... I don’t see any change in his body shape, I’m just kindly reminding

you so that you don’t bring home clothes that don’t fit and upset him. Wouldn’t it be a shame if good intentions went awry?”

Good intentions?

Ha...

Chloe gave her a cold look and let out a sarcastic laugh.

“Ms. Alonso, I believe you’re smart enough to understand that people change. He might look tall and skinny, like nothing’s changed, but in fact, he

has.

“I’ve been with him all this time, and I know his body better than anyone else. His body now is indeed much sturdier than before. It may not look

like much has changed but the specifics can only be seen when he takes off his clothes, wouldn’t you agree?”

Wendy’s smile gradually disappeared with each of Chloe’s words, replaced by anger.



“Your good intentions, I think it’s better not to waste them on me. No matter how I upset Damon, that’s between us. Even if we cause a ruckus, he’ll just be slightly upset with me. On the other hand, there are many poor people in our country, your good intentions should be used on more meaningful things, Ms. Alonso.”

At this point, Wendy’s expression was nearly uncontrollable. The sales attendants nearby bit their lips, struggling not to laugh.

But wasn’t she just asking for it?

The sales attendants moved further away and started whispering to each other.

“That was satisfying. How could this mistress flaunting her existence in front of the wife? If it were me, I’d really love to give her a good slap.”

Chapter 899

“While the wife was buying clothes for their husbands, she was anxiously picking out something. This one’s not right, and that one’s not to her liking... At first, I thought she was the mistress, but it turns out she was talking about sizes from years ago. She didn’t even deserve to be a mistress.”

“She’s pretty. Why would she do something like this?”

“Well, have you ever seen an ugly mistress?”

“True that.”

Although the conversation was hushed, Wendy and Chloe still overheard it.

Wendy clenched her teeth, the smirk on Chloe’s face filled her with humiliation and anger.

Her breathing became heavy due to her anger. She couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to confront the sales associates.

The sales associates were intimidated by her and took a few steps back, eyeing her warily.

At that moment, Elizabeth's voice rang out.

"I'll take this suit, wrap it up for me."

Wendy's anger deflated instantly, her urge to lash out diminished.

Elizabeth turned her head to look at her, a questioning look in her eyes, "Wendy, what's wrong?" Wendy forced a smile, "Nothing! Elizabeth, have you picked out clothes for Royce Harper yet?"

As she spoke, she walked towards Elizabeth.

Elizabeth nodded, a genuine smile on her face.

"Yes, I've picked them... this suit."

-Elizabeth pointed to a suit in front of her.

Wendy forced a smile, looked up, and her face froze.

The suit Elizabeth pointed at was a bright blue, with an unnecessary silver octagonal pendant on the collar.

The color, the unnecessary pendant.

It was all t

oo flashy!

How could such a vibrant color suit the serious and reserved Royce?

“Elizabeth...are you sure about this suit?”

Wendy couldn't help but question, how could she have chosen this?

Elizabeth was admiring the suit, and she was so pleased with it.

Hearing Wendy's doubtful voice, she turned to look at her and nodded firmly, “Yes, isn't it nice?”

Thinking about what Chloe had told Elizabeth at the beginning, she quickly shook her head, “No, it's very nice.”

Elizabeth smiled even brighter.

At that moment, a sales associate ran over, confirmed the size, and quickly left after saying, “Please wait.”

When she saw a group of colleagues laughing behind her back, she smirked, winked at them, and left, stifling a laugh.

Wendy, suppressing her anger, forced another smile at Elizabeth,

“Elizabeth, I remember when the designer was taking measurements for Royce, Damon, and Nathan, wasn't Royce's size different?”

“Oh, that’s because I’ve taken good care of him over the years...he’s gained a lot of weight...his size has changed.”

-Elizabeth stopped midway, realizing that her tone was off. She adjusted her expression and became serious.

Wendy looked at Elizabeth suspiciously. At that moment, a store associate came out and told Chloe, “The shirt is ready.”

Chloe smiled and nodded, then pointed at a black-striped suit in front of her,

“Pack the same model of this suit for me.”

It was a three-piece suit, including trousers, a suit, and a vest.

Wendy turned her head at the sound, her eyes widened when she saw the suit Chloe pointed at.

The suit...

Would look great on Damon...

Seeing the staff excitedly rush to wrap it up, Chloe walked up to Elizabeth and asked quietly,

“Have you made your selection?”<

“Yes, this one. Is it good?”

Chloe glanced at the blue suit, nodded, then added,

“The color is a bit bright...”

Wendy, standing nearby, laughed, "Are you doubting Elizabeth's taste?"

Chloe ignored her, thought for a moment, and told Elizabeth,

"If you pair it with a tie, it might look a bit stiff, Mom. Do you want to consider buying a tie clip?"

Elizabeth's eyes lit up, she clapped her hands and laughed, "I knew something was missing! You're right, it's a tie clip!"

At that moment, the sales associate who was serving them came out with the wrapped clothes, hearing their conversation, she quickly said,

"Mrs. Harper, we also have ties and tie clips here. Please take a look."

Elizabeth gave the sales associate a slight smile. The sales associate, feeling honored, enthusiastically led them to the accessory counter.

Only Wendy was left standing there;, she was about to explode with anger.

In the end, Chloe helped Elizabeth choose a platinum tie clip with a blue crystal on it.

It complemented the blue suit perfectly, and

Elizabeth was very satisfied.

When the two walked to the counter, they saw Wendy still standing there, her face on the verge of collapse.

Despite her unwillingness to accept reality, all Wendy felt was anger and confusion.

Chloe was the one who suggested that Elizabeth should choose a suit by herself.

Now Chloe was also helping Elizabeth choose accessories.

Her actions were contradictory, but Elizabeth seemed very pleased with it.

So, she really didn't know what to do at this point.

She felt that Chloe was once again controlling everything. What needed to be said and done all depended on her.

In the end, Wendy was the one who ended up being the butt of the joke.

"Mom, do you need to buy anything else?"

Chloe just glanced at Wendy, then calmly asked Elizabeth.

Elizabeth shook her head, "No, that's all."

Chloe nodded, "Alright. I'll go..."

However, standing next to the counter, Wendy took out her credit card and placed it on the counter.

"I'll pay."

Chapter 900

"Let me get the bill."

The expressions of Elizabeth and Chloe changed instantly.

Chloe's face turned gloomy in an instant.

What the hell?

This woman had made her uncomfortable all the time.

When the salesclerk took the card, her face became even more awkward.

She glanced at Chloe.

Seeing that the cashier didn't react, Wendy frowned and urged them.

"Hurry up, what are you dawdling around for?"

Looking at Chloe's gloomy face, she felt triumphant deep down.

Even if Chloe took great pains to help pick out the suit, in the end, it was Wendy who paid, and it was as if she bought the suit for Damon. Although her tactics were a bit off, it was fine because the outcome was good.

She even had to thank her. For so many years, she had never bought clothes for Damon.

"You...don't mind, do you?"

Chloe was silent for a while. Hearing Wendy ask this way, her frowning brows relaxed a bit. While walking to the cashier, she said softly, "Why should I mind?"

When Wendy heard this, her eyebrows raised slightly. Her beautiful and bright face was somewhat surprised. She couldn't help but look at her more and laughed, "I'm just closer to the cashier. This money is really nothing to me. After all, what you spend now is Damon's money right? We are all family, it doesn't matter who paid the bill, does it?"

Chloe smiled lightly and looked at the cashier, "Please hurry up."

Seeing Chloe had no objections, the cashier had no choice but to swipe Wendy's card.

"Total 60,000 dollars."

The cashier's sweet voice reported the number, swiped the card at the same time, then issued the bill and asked Wendy to sign.

Wendy signed quickly, put the pen on the counter, looked at Chloe, with a smile on her face.

However, Chloe was frowning, took out her own card from her purse, and handed it to the cashier.

"Please check out for me. I'm with that lady."

Everyone present was stunned and didn't react for a long time.

Wendy just put the card in her bag. She hadn't yet buckled up the bag when she heard Chloe say this, and suddenly raised her head.

But Chloe didn't look at her, and turned her head to look at the salesclerk who had been following her. She raised one eyebrow and smiled slightly. The salesclerk seemed to understand something instantly, and quickly turned around and ran away.

Feeling that the salesclerk was quite clever, Chloe was satisfied and urged the cashier with a warm voice, "Please hurry up."



The cashier came to her senses, quickly took Chloe's card and swiped it on the machine, "Total 60,000 dollars."

Chloe picked up the pen and signed her name on the bill boldly.

Even the movement of signing her name was particularly attractive.

Wendy glared at Chloe, her eyes full of anger, "What do you mean by this? I just paid..."

Chloe lowered her head, put her things into her own purse, and didn't raise her head, "What does your payment have to do with me?"

After packing up, she slowly raised her head and smiled, "I'm sorry, I'm not used to paying for others. Ms. Alonso, you should pay for the clothes -you bought. This money, to me, is actually nothing."

Wendy frowned, "You..."

"Ms. Alonso, your clothes are here..." At this time, the salesclerk who just ran out ran back quickly, with five bags in her hand.

Wendy's brows furrowed tighter. She turned her head and glared at the salesclerk, was about to say something, but Chloe leaned one elbow on the counter, smiled at the salesclerk, and asked softly, "The suits and shirts Ms. Alonso just chose are all one size smaller. You didn't get it wrong, did you."

The salesclerk nodded, "Don't worry, I remember it."

Chloe smiled lightly, "That's good."

Hearing this, Wendy suddenly remembered that when she picked up the shirt just now, she did say "get one size smaller."

That was too much!

Chloe was playing her here.

Now the money has been paid, the clothes also in front of her.

Everything was over.

And Chloe paid for the clothes she chose. There was nothing wrong.

But who didn't know that she just paid their bills for a bunch of clothes that now were useless?

Who would she give them to?!

Even if they were for her father, he couldn't wear such big clothes...

Although 60,000 dollars was nothing to her, being tricked like this was really frustrating.

If she accepted these clothes now, how would others look at her?

Seeing Wendy's changing expressions, Chloe laughed coldly, turned around and walked towards Elizabeth.

With her back to Wendy, facing Elizabeth, Chloe raised her eyebrows, and Elizabeth smiled slightly.

When she walked to Elizabeth's side, Elizabeth suddenly said coldly, "You are quite presumptuous. Who let you pay for me."

Chloe stopped, and smiled slightly.

“Mom...I...”

When Wendy heard this, she looked over to them, took the bags from the sales clerk, and walked over.

“Elizabeth, what happened?”

Elizabeth looked at Chloe and continued coldly, “We clearly agreed that we would each pick clothes for our husbands. But you paid all the money. Now it’s good. You bought clothes for both your husband, and my husband! He’s my husband. What do you mean by this?”

Wendy was a smart woman. If she couldn’t understand this kind of talk, she really shouldn’t be in this circle.

“Haha...”

Behind them, among the several salesclerks who were preparing to send them off warmly, someone finally let out their laugh.

This lady seemed to be angry with Chloe, but why didn’t she feel embarrassed about what just happened?

These two were buying clothes for their own husbands, yet someone else scrambled to pay their bills, what was going on?

Wendy was so angry that her teeth were clattering. She looked at Elizabeth with a sullen face, as if she wanted to see something from her face!

Why did she feel that Elizabeth helped Chloe embarrass her today?

But seeing Elizabeth’s cold face towards Chloe, she couldn’t solve the doubts in her heart.

The atmosphere was a bit awkward, and the salesclerk immediately came forward to ease the atmosphere.

“Mrs. Harper, she means well, y’know? It just doesn’t sit right if you guys go shopping together and then pay separately at the end. Makes things kinda icy, don’t ya think? Besides, it doesn’t look too good to the strangers around you.”

Strangers around you...