

CHOSEN 911

Chapter 911

Damon kept a poker face, "Good."

Wendy slightly furrowed her brows, "Oh... that's good, I noticed your wife seemed a little upset yesterday... so I was a bit concerned."

"Hmm." Damon responded indifferently, then glanced at his wrist watch.

Following his gaze, Wendy noticed that he was still wearing the same brand of watch as before, not the Piaget couple's watch that Chloe bought yesterday.

She subtly touched her own watch, a small smile playing on her lips. Chloe, as expected, was a bit presumptuous.

The room fell into silence again, while Wendy's mood subtly shifted.

She racked her brain for a topic, and when her eyes landed on Damon's slightly disheveled shirt, she suddenly remembered the dress that Chloe bought yesterday.

She wasn't sure if Chloe had mentioned anything to him, but if she said that she was the one who suggested buying the dress, Damon might get angry at her. After all, concerning the reputation of the Harper family, even the usually mild and kind-hearted Elizabeth got angry yesterday.

After thinking it over, it seemed better to take the initiative to tell him now than to be asked by Damon later.

After hesitating a little, she said lightly,

"Damon, yesterday... I didn't think it through when I was joking with your wife about the dress... I suggested a miniskirt..."

Damon's eyebrows twitched slightly, then he slowly lifted his head, his eyes coldly fixed on her.

"Miniskirt?"

When Damon turned around, he had a neutral, emotionless countenance. Wendy bit her lip because she was a little uneasy, yet there was still a tinge of anxiety on her lovely face. "Yes, a red miniskirt. The design is a bit... a bit revealing, but I was just joking at the time. I didn't expect her to actually buy it. She might have been a little angry and bought it... Tonight is a welcome party for Elizabeth! Damon, you have to persuade your wife not to wear it out, or else I would really..."

The closed bedroom door was suddenly opened, and Chloe's lazy voice rang out-

"What kind of breakfast is prepared? I didn't eat much last night, now I'm really a bit..."

She was talking and walking out. When she unintentionally looked up and saw two extra people in the living room, her words abruptly stopped.

As the gaze fell upon Wendy, who was sitting on the sofa, a layer of indifference gradually spread across her gentle face.

Wendy's eyes widened at the sight of Chloe, her previously anxious and nervous face instantly changed, her gaze fixed on Chloe, her rapidly changing expression froze on her face.

She was wearing the red dress that Wendy had just been talking about. Just as Wendy said yesterday, her figure was really suitable for it. Her proportions were perfect, her legs slender and straight, her front curve was full, and her back line was graceful, very attractive, sexy and charming.

She didn't have a voluptuous figure, but it was enough to keep one's eyes on her.

What Wendy couldn't accept the most were the red marks all over Chloe's body. Everyone knew what those marks were. Her hair was a bit messy, but along with her gentle and charming expression at the moment, she looked extremely beautiful.

It looked like she had been treated roughly, and also like she had been deeply pampered. No matter how you looked at it, it made one very certain about what kind of madness they had experienced.

Wendy sat stiffly on the sofa, her hands clenched tightly, trying her best to hide her emotions, but she couldn't stop shaking.

Katie stood quietly on the side, almost popping her eyes out when she saw Chloe look like this again.

This... this was too....

Chloe slightly raised her eyebrows, staring at Wendy, a trace of sarcasm flashed in her eyes.

Damon turned his head to look at her, even though he had expected it, but now...

He felt a bit of regret, picked up the jacket next to him, and put it on her.

"Cold?"

He asked, then picked her up. And then easily put her on the couch.

Wendy bit her teeth, her eyes fixed on Chloe, the closer view of those kiss marks even more clear and glaring.

She turned her gaze to the handsome man next to her, who was always indifferent and desireless. She didn't expect that he would be such a dominant person in private. She forced herself to stay tense, fearing that she would be swallowed by all the negative emotions if she was not careful.

Chloe curled up her slender legs and leaned on the sofa, casually glanced at Wendy across from her, then looked up at Katie. She chuckled, "you're here." Katie looked at her, her gaze involuntarily swept over the kiss marks on Chloe's body, then she quickly retracted her gaze, and nodded, "Hmm." Chloe

smiled, looked at the steaming thermal box on the coffee table, slightly raised her eyebrows, then pointed at it and asked softly, "This doesn't look like something from the hotel."

Then she turned to Damon and smiled, "Where's my

breakfast?"

Damon paused, reached out and adjusted her clothes for her, "Just sit tight."

After saying that, he stood up and walked towards the balcony.

Not long after, he came back with a gloomy face. He picked up his phone and ordered another breakfast.

Then he sat down next to Chloe again and said softly, "The breakfast is cold, wait a little longer."

Chloe nodded, "If you had just woken me up, the breakfast wouldn't have gone cold."

Damon hooked his lips, a smile appeared on his previously indifferent face, his voice even lower, "Starving?"

Chloe didn't say anything.

Damon's gaze fell on the soup that Wendy had poured for him on the coffee table. He reached out and took the bowl in his hand.

"Have some soup first, breakfast will be ready soon."

"What kind of soup is this?" Chloe asked.

"It's seafood soup." Damon replied, scooping up a spoonful of soup and bringing it to her mouth, "Want to try?"

Wendy clenched her hands tightly, using all her strength, but she didn't seem to feel any pain.

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Seafood soup? Chloe smiled slightly and glanced at Wendy. Then, without any fuss, she lowered her head, took the spoon, and had a sip.

Damon watched her reaction quietly, trying to gauge her preferences on the spot.

Chapter 912

Then Chloe frowned.

"Don't like it?"

Chloe nodded.

Damon put the soup bowl in his hand on the coffee table, "Then let's wait for the hotel breakfast."

"Okay."

Chloe quietly answered, looking up at the two people across from her, "Have you guys eaten already?"

Katie nodded, while Wendy forced a smile, "Yeah, we've eaten."

"I see." Chloe answered indifferently.

The room fell silent again for a while, Damon said casually, "Since Chloe doesn't want to eat, just give it to my mom. She's not picky."

This was clearly a hint for them to leave.

Wendy was already feeling dizzy from Chloe's appearance, and she didn't want to stay here any longer. She had a feeling, if she stayed a second longer, she would lose control of her emotions.

Chloe was doing it on purpose. She was purposely trying to provoke her.

Damon was so smart, why couldn't he see that? Why was he tolerating such superficial tactics?

Her hand was trembling on her knee, as she struggled to stand up from the sofa. She clasped her thermos tightly, forcing a simile, "Then I'll go find Elizabeth first."

Chloe looked indifferent, put her leg down, and stood up.

Her long, beautiful legs were very attractive. She was wearing disposable black slippers, which made her small feet look cute. She straightened out Damon's suit jacket on her, and walked around the coffee table.

The red skirt, the black suit, the smooth skin, the combination of the three colors, the contrast of black and white, the pairing of red and white, the elegance of black and red, were all heart-stirring.

Wendy's eyes flickered, her body even swaying a bit. She never thought the dress she used to humiliate Chloe yesterday would end up hitting herself so

hard.

She was still in a dazed state the whole time until she left the room.

Katie didn't dare to stay in Chloe's room either, so she followed Wendy out.

After closing the door, the smile on Chloe's face gradually disappeared. However, when she turned around, she was suddenly held by Damon.

Her scalp tightened, she quickly grabbed his shoulder, "What are you doing?"

Damon put her back on the sofa, "Did you really not like the seafood soup just now?"

Chloe squinted her eyes, "Don't you believe me?"

Damon hooked his lips slightly, his nose affectionately rubbing against her clean and pretty face, "I'd rather believe you were jealous."

Chloe puckered her lips, turning her head to the side, "I wasn't."

"Hmm?"

Chloe took a deep breath, her tone becoming sour

"That seafood soup wasn't prepared for me in the first place, why should I think it suits my taste?"

Damon's dark eyes were full of amusement, and he gently kissed her on the cheek, his deep voice full of pleasure.

"You are saying you're not jealous, huh?"

Chloe turned her head, looking at him, "You feel accomplished seeing me jealous, right?"

Seeing Chloe's serious face, Damon raised an eyebrow, "Hmm."

Chloe's eyes widened slightly. He actually admitted it!

Looking at her cute expression, Damon smiled, "Are you mad?"

Damon—thought for a while, then changed his words, "Don't feel accomplished?"

Chloe paused slightly, "You..."

Was this what they called a "dilemma"?

It was only a little later that she realized the question might be a bit too much, and the look in Chloe's eyes softened a bit.

"That girl cares a lot about you. You two grew up together. Is there really no special feelings? Like subconsciously, you're still..."

Chloe's words were cut off by Damon's cold gaze. The sudden change in his expression made Chloe immediately shut her mouth.

"Why did you stop talking?" There seemed to be a hint of a smile at the corner of his mouth, but it was so cold it made people shiver. He was leaning on the sofa, his long legs crossed, his hand gently playing with Chloe's hair.

"You want to say I subconsciously like her? Am I crazy or stupid, do I need someone to remind me if I like her or not?"

Chloe looked a bit awkward. She was silent for a while, then said softly, "The feelings between childhood friends are always a sensitive issue..."

“I’m more sensitive to you.”

Chloe shut her mouth tightly, her face flushed again.

A few minutes later, the waiter brought another breakfast.

Damon had the previous breakfast taken away, and placed the new breakfast on the table. It wasn’t until the waiter left with the serving cart that Chloe got up from the sofa.

At the door, when the waiter opened the door to leave, Nathan was standing at the door with a bag in his hand. He looked like he was about to ring the doorbell, but now that the door was open, he didn’t bother waiting anymore..

As soon as the waiter left, he walked in through the door.

When he walked in, he saw Chloe who had just gotten up. Although she was wearing a suit, it was unbutton. That fiery red mini skirt, the smooth skin, and those long legs, especially since she was

facing him, the view was absolutely stunning.

Especially those hickeys all over her... How intense was last night to end up like this?

However, Nathan wasn’t thinking about these at the moment, the only thing in his mind was

Crap!

The fact that he just walked in without ringing the doorbell for convenience, did he do something wrong again?

Chloe was also very surprised by Nathan’s sudden appearance. In an instant, Chloe quickly fastened Damon’s suit on her body. She also looked very awkward.

Nathan came back to his senses, looking a bit pale, regretting immensely in his heart. He made a gesture at Chloe to stay quiet, shook his head pleadingly at her, and quietly retreated.

He planned to quietly leave before Damon noticed. Just like how he quietly came, he would quietly leave, leaving no trace.

Chloe kept her mouth shut, watching his movements, then opened her mouth to speak. Predicting he had retreated far enough, Nathan quickly turned around to open the door and rush out. However, he miscalculated the distance, turned around abruptly, and his head hit the door panel...

Chapter 913

The bag in his hand dropped to the ground with a loud sound. He tilted backwards, hand covering his nose, swaying slightly.

The pain almost brought tears to his eyes, but he held them back, not daring to make a sound. Both hands reached for the doorknob.

When Chloe saw him in this state, she couldn't help but touch her forehead. It was obvious he was in pain.

"What was that sound?"

A familiar stern voice echoed. Nathan tensed up and finally managed to grab the doorknob.

Damon walked over from the balcony, his gaze fixed on Chloe. He noticed that she had been looking at the doorway, and when she heard his voice, she finally turned her head to glance at him. Her eyes held a mix of pity and shyness, her expression so subtle and intricate that it was hard to describe. He frowned, heading towards where she was looking.

At that moment, Nathan had just successfully opened the door, not having a chance to step out before he heard a terrifying voice from behind. "What are you doing?"

Nathan froze. It took him a moment before he slowly turned around, covering his nose and laughing nervously.

“Damon... what a coincidence... just got here...”

Damon frowned, his gaze sweeping over the doorknob in his hand, then looked at him coldly, “Just got here?”

“Uh huh.” Nathan nodded repeatedly.

“What are you doing opening the door if you’ve just arrived?”

Shouldn’t someone who’d just arrived be holding the doorknob from the outside? Did he take him for a fool?

Hearing this/Nathan let go of the doorknob and the door slammed shut.

Seeing his/action, Damon’s gaze turned even colder.

“Nathan.” The cold voice sounded again.

Nathan quickly said, “Damon, I just got in, it was Chloe who called me to bring something over. I swear I didn’t see anything! Oh, I did see a housekeeper come out of the room. Ha ha ha ha... Good morning, Damon...”

Nathan rambled on, then covered his nose. He felt his nose was wet, looked down and saw bright red blood.

Oh my God!

Nathan shivered. He actually got a nosebleed!

Just his damn luck. He hadn't bled for years, but now he'd banged his nose on the door.

But why did the air suddenly feel cold? He had already explained, and he was bleeding, so why did he feel like he had fallen into the Arctic Sea?

"What did you see?" A chilling figure gradually approached, his voice so cold it was indescribable.

Nathan was speechless, "I... I didn't see anything..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he was punched hard.

Oh my God! Nathan leaned against the door, looking at his own brother in horror.

"My nose is bleeding! And you're still hitting me?!"

He was so wronged!

"Why are you bleeding?"

1..."

Because he saw Chloe...

Nathan stopped, thought for a moment, and decided to give up.

Seeing Nathan silent, Damon was grinding his teeth, "Nathan, I might as well gouge your eyes out!"

"I swear I didn't see anything! My nosebleed is because I hit the door! It definitely wasn't because I saw Chloe! Chloe! Chloe! I brought the stuff you wanted! Please help me, he wants to gouge out my eyes! I came here specifically for you, you must protect me!"

Chloe was at a loss, feeling that Nathan had been quite unfortunate recently, constantly being attacked, living in fear. Thankfully he wasn't a petty person, otherwise he would definitely be against her marrying Damon.

She touched her forehead, "If we don't eat now, breakfast will get cold. Damon, let's eat."

"Yeah, yeah, breakfast! Nutrition experts say that a healthy breakfast is very important for your health! Besides, you must have used up a lot of energy last night, right? Even if you're not hungry, Chloe must be! Go eat!"

Damon frowned, Chloe's voice coming from behind him, "Damon, have breakfast with me."

Damon paused, his gaze sharp as he looked at Nathan, "Get out!"

"Okay, okay."

Nathan was more than willing to leave and nodded his head quickly.

Seeing Damon still not moving, looking as if he was not going to be content until he beat him, he swallowed nervously, a stream of red blood flowing

from his nose. He reached out, carefully poked Damon's shoulder, and pushed him away with all his might.

Then he quickly turned around, opened the door and ran out. He was so fast, and it all happened in the blink of an eye.

A housekeeper cleaning the corridor happened to pass by; seeing someone seemingly coming straight through the door, her face went pale.

In this day and age, people can still walk through walls?

Looking at the two streams of bright red blood under his nose, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Do you have tissue?"

Instead of letting her laugh at him for free, Nathan simply gave her a pack of tissues, held them in his arms while leaning against the wall and wiping his nosebleed. But if you looked closely at his expression, you would find that his eyes were calm, the indifference in them carrying a gloomy light.

He took out his phone and looked at the message on the screen-

"I think your suggestion is good, I plan to give it a try. But starting over with him is definitely not possible, so please be patient. Thanks again for compromise, as long as I get the shares, and establish my footing in the company, I will divorce you immediately. Nice doing business with you." Nice doing business with you!

Seeing this, Nathan's handsome face suddenly turned serious.

He slammed his phone shut, and shouted at his phone, "I don't want to happily do business with you!"

your

Damon saw the scattered bag on the ground in the room, he bent down and picked it up. He pulled out a bottle from the bag and examined it, a complex emotion flickered in his eyes, then he headed to the living room.

He put the bag on the coffee table. "Why do you want these things?"

Chloe stood up, her eyes scanning the bag, a smile playing on her lips as she said

“Just in case

Damon raised an eyebrow, his gaze sliding over her body under the suit. Her face had returned to its usual cold confidence, that sharp and efficient posture shining on her.

Chapter 914

Sporting a fiery red skirt and her blazer, she exuded a unique charm that was a mix of intelligence, allure, and a dash of seductive beauty.

Damon’s sexy lips curved into a slight smile, his intense gaze becoming even hotter. His Intense stare was so potent that Chloe shot him a wary look, her body practically fleeing towards the balcony

After breakfast, she decided to immediately change out of this outfit!

Chloe thought about Stanley, who was at this very moment, scouring P City for her.

She had abruptly disappeared in P City despite being previously trackable! Stanley was so furious that he took it upon himself to find her, spending days on end in front of his computer, checking customs checkpoints, immigration records, and domestic travel logs, until he finally traced Chloe’s whereabouts.

Now, he’d zeroed in on his target, the Harper Group.

“I haven’t prepared my outfit for tonight, so I might need to head back, Chloe suddenly remembered this important matter.

Damon was sat across from her, leisurely eating his breakfast. His shirt was somewhat wrinkled, lacking his usual meticulousness, but his every move still reeked of elegance. “Alright, I’ll take you back,” Damon said nonchalantly, glancing once more at his wristwatch.

Chloe looked at his wrist, squinting her eyes, "Do you have some business to attend to?"

"There are some company matters, but they can wait," he replied.

Chloe took over, "If you have things to do..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the doorbell rang.

Damon picked up his napkin to wipe his mouth, then stood up.

In no time, he walked in with two bags in his hands.

What are these?"

Chloe finished her breakfast and walked over from the balcony.

"Clothes, yesterday's outfit can't be worn again."

Chloe didn't respond, just glanced at the bags in the corner. She then said, "I'm not in a rush to go home. If you have things to do, you can go first. I want to see what plans mom has." Damon thought for a moment before nodding, "Once you've decided, give me a call."

"Sure."

Chloe chuckled, Damon watched her, then pulled her into his embrace. He kissed her cheek, his hand slowly sliding down her waist, his eyes twinkling with smile. Keep this skirt."

Chloe's face flushed a deep red.

Damon had Nate prepare fresh clothes. He stripped off last night's slightly disheveled shirt, and put on a new suit. His erect back and slender build exuded an air of nobility and power. Chloe wore a white women's suit, the trouser legs slightly wide, three black velvet buttons lined up in a row. The top was a mid-length blazer, also in white with black buttons. It was eye-catching but not complicated.

Nate often saw Chloe in front of others, so he was most impressed by her smart and capable demeanor, hence the outfit he prepared followed this style. But he also put in some thought.

Damon always preferred dark suits, this time he deliberately chose a conservative black, and chose white for Chloe.

Black and white, you can never go wrong.

Sure enough, when they stepped out of their room, Nate who had been waiting in the hallway, had his eyes lit up in awe. They really made a perfect couple.

He used to think that no one in the world could stand next to Damon. Although Chloe came along, this idea slowly changed..

But every time he saw them together, he was always blown away.

Nate suddenly felt a sense of pride, like it was his accomplishment. Seeing how well they looked together, wasn't it the result of his choice of clothes?

Damon brought Chloe to Elizabeth's room and rang the doorbell.

The door was answered by Nathan, his nose stuffed with two tissues. He was almost blinded by the sight of the two at the doorstep. They really couldn't stop showing off their love no matter when or where.

Upon seeing Nathan, Damon gave him a cold stare, and he immediately stepped aside, leading them into the room.

Elizabeth was enjoying the seafood soup brought by Wendy when Damon and Chloe walked in, and her eyes widened in surprise.

Her son, needless to say, she never cared about what kind of family her child was born into. Now, she felt fortunate that he was born into the Harper family, and had become such an outstanding son. The

nobility and temperament that he exuded from his bones comforted her.

She had once selfishly thought that no woman in the world truly deserved him, so she was initially not particularly pleased with Chloe, but nor was she against her. All of this was simply her respecting and trusting her son's choice.

However, her son's taste was really unique.

Chloe, now in a white fitted suit, exuded a calm and powerful aura that made her stand out from the crowd. Standing in front of her outstanding son, her aura was not overshadowed.

They looked extremely perfect together.

Wendy, standing aside, was hit hard once again, her smiling face instantly dulled. She stared intently at Chloe, who had previously seemed a bit listless and lazy, even her speech seemed to

lack energy.

But looking at her now, her aura was so strong...

Chapter 915

Even she felt kind of oppressive when she saw it.

"Mom, did you sleep well last night?"

Chloe said in a flat tone, her voice soft.

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“Yeah, yeah, yeah, did you two sleep well last night... cough...”

Nathan teased from the side, he knew what his mom wanted to say. What a pity, what a pity, there were too many outsiders present today. After all, it was Mrs. Harper, and she still needed to keep her Image in front of others!

Chloe keenly sensed what Elizabeth wanted to say. She looked up at her, and saw Elizabeth put down her soup bowl, picked up the pillow on the sofa and held it in her arms, and winked at

her.

Chloe’s eyes flashed, and she suddenly thought of the pillow she had put on the tatami yesterday

She immediately realized something and her face turned red in an instant!

Seeing Chloe’s expression, Elizabeth thought that the thing had been done. The smile on her face could not be concealed.

“It was fine.”

Damon spoke lightly from the side, answering Elizabeth’s question. His indifferent face also had a satisfied smile at this moment.

He was indeed very satisfied.

“That’s good.”

Damon didn’t say much, greeted Elizabeth, and then left.

Although Damon looked like he was fine on the surface, Chloe always felt that he was a bit restless today. His gazes gradually darkened, and his brows frowned slightly. Although she was puzzled, her expression remained unchanged.

“Mom, do you have any plans for today?” she asked.

Hearing this, Elizabeth nodded, “Hmm, Wendy’s mother is coming to see me later, and we’re going to the beauty salon together.”

Chloe nodded, Then have fun. I won’t go with you today.”

Elizabeth asked, “Do you have something to do?”

“Yes, I haven’t prepared my dress for tonight’s dinner yet, so I’m going home to pick one.”

“Alright.” Elizabeth didn’t say much.

Chloe smiled, turned her head to look at Katie, who had a low presence on the side, and asked, “Katie, do you want to wait for me in my room, or do you want to go out with them?” There were only two options, no third option, Chloe looked at her apologetically.

Katie looked at her for a while and said, “I’ll wait for you in your room.”

Chloe lightly nodded, and on the side, Elizabeth said, “It’s so boring to be in the room by yourself, Katie, go out with me.”

Katie was a bit scared and quickly lowered her head, “No... I’ll be fine in the room.”

At this time, Chloe turned her head and looked at Nathan on the side, and whispered, "Nathan, take me home later."

Nathan was leaning against a cabinet with a serious face, the tissue in his nose had long been thrown away. After hearing Chloe's words, he slowly raised his head.

Chloe saw his indifferent expression and suddenly frowned.

Nathan also stared at her, then reacted after a while, and slowly nodded.

"Okay."

The time the two looked at each other was a bit long, leaving a subtle feeling for others. Wendy's gaze scanned the two of them, a gleam flashed in her eyes, and a sarcastic smile hooked up at the corner of her mouth.

"Chloe and Nathan have a really good relationship. I have never seen Nathan be so gentle to anyone. He's almost at her beck and call..."

Hearing this, Elizabeth's heart tightened.

1

The subtle atmosphere between Chloe and Nathan just now, she also noticed it, but didn't think too much about it. However, hearing what Wendy said, her heart couldn't help but tighten.

Damon was her son, and she liked him, and Nathan, she also thought he was a good man. Although the two had very different personalities, they were brothers after all, and they had been living together since they were young, so it was inevitable that there would be some similarities.

And Chloe, was undoubtedly an excellent woman.

If Nathan really liked Chloe like Damon...

Elizabeth's heart tightened, and she couldn't help but worry. If that was the case, then it was a big problem!

She looked at the two of them, her heart filled with worry and anxiety. Seeing Elizabeth's expression, Wendy's eyes were filled with deeper smile.

Chloe, who hadn't turned her head yet, heard Wendy's words and raised her eyebrows slightly."

Nathan looked at Chloe again, then slowly withdrew his gaze and turned to Wendy.

"You just haven't seen it, so what do you want to say?"

His voice was cold, leaving no room for Wendy.

Wendy seemed to be used to—Nathan's cold gaze. Hearing this, she just laughed.

just envy that your relationship can be so good. In the future, Chloe definitely doesn't have to worry about being bullied when she enters the Harper family. Not only does she have Damon's support, but also Nathan's protection. She's really lucky."

Elizabeth's lips tightened, constantly watching Nathan.

Wendy's words really made people uneasy. But she couldn't ignore it.

Chloe smirked, slowly stood up, and looked down at Wendy. The strong and indifferent aura that she exuded, made people frightened.

Wendy's heart trembled slightly, forcing herself to look calm.

Chloe sarcastically blinked her eyes, her starry eyes shimmering, her voice calm and indifferent, full of sarcasm.

"Ms. Alonso, you really have a lot to envy."

Wendy's face darkened, she looked back at Chloe, "Shouldn't I be envious? Having two such excellent men to protect you, aren't you satisfied?"

Chloe just chuckled lightly. If you hadn't said something, I wouldn't have noticed. If you want to be envious, then please be. The more you envy me, the clearer I can see how much better

my life is than yours"

Wendy's face turned dark, and she clenched her teeth tightly.

Chloe indifferently withdrew her gaze, and softly said to Elizabeth: "Mom, I'm leaving first. Have fun today."

Elizabeth's gaze flickered back and forth between Nathan and Chloe, but she eventually nodded.

"Off you go."

Chloe flashed a smile, sauntered over to Nathan, and whispered, "Let's bounce."

Nathan nodded, and they headed for the door.

As they walked, Chloe kept asking Nathan.

“Is your nose alright?”

“Should be fine.”

“And your head?”

“Seems a bit swollen.”

Nathan reached out to open the door, and Chloe took a quick glance at his forehead. Sure enough, there was a slight, unnoticeable reddish bump, which prompted a chuckle from her.

As the door opened, Chloe stepped out ahead of Nathan. Nathan touched his forehead, chuckling helplessly.

With a “thud”, the heavy door closed, muffling their voices.

The room was eerily quiet.

The conversation between Chloe and Nathan, each sentence felt a bit strange no matter how you listened to it.

The atmosphere turned weird, and looking at Elizabeth’s somewhat grim expression, Wendy’s raised her eyebrows slightly.

The stage was set perfectly.

Meanwhile, in the corridor, Chloe strode ahead, with a faint smile always playing on her lips.

Chapter 916

Nathan shoved his hands in his pockets, trailing behind Chloe. Tall and slender, yet bursting with energy, she was a striking figure with an extraordinary charisma and a sharp mind.

He had to admit, Damon sure had a good taste. He had spotted a woman like Chloe, a real gem.

With a light raise of his brows and a few long strides, Nathan caught up with her.

“Are you in a rush to get home?”

Chloe abruptly stopped, turned back to her room, and took out a key card to unlock the door. In a moment, she emerged with a few bags and handed them over to Nathan.

“What’s this?”

‘Clothes,’ Chloe replied indifferently

Nathan took a quick glimpse. “Ha,” he said, “don’t tell me these are clothes you bought for me.”

After putting the card back, Chloe coolly replied, “They are from Yulla.”

Nathan’s face turned icy

Sensing Nathan’s mood shift, Chloe turned to look at him. He was tall and strong, even more so than Damon. Her gaze rose to meet his, his expression grim, with a slight smirk on his lips.

“Something’s off with you today. Did you have a fight with Yulla?”

Nathan looked down at her, his usual smile wiped off from his face and his voice becoming colder.

“Did we ever have a good time together?”

Chloe pressed the elevator button and replied nonchalantly, "If you are not happy together, why did you marry her? You guys are a married couple now, after all."

As the elevator door opened, they stepped in, one after the other.

"I can't help but notice that you didn't seem to have any plans to bring Yufia and Anya back. It seems like you guys are just putting on a show. But I remember you didn't object to Yulia and Anya going to Granny Harper's. You wanted Granny Harper to know about her, but now It's like you two are living separate lives. What's going on in your head?"

Nathan's brows knitted slightly: appearing somewhat vexed.

"I'm not thinking about anything."

Chloe smiled faintly. That line....

Seemed true.

If he wasn't thinking about anything, that would feel the most real.

She wasn't one to meddle in others' affairs. She used to only care about herself, and there weren't many people who needed her Interference. Now, she realized, there were many people around her that she cared about unconsciously.

She flashed a small smile. But, she knew better than to meddle in others' relationships. A little concern would suffice. Getting too involved would probably mess things up.

The elevator halted midway. An old man sat alone in a wheelchair at the elevator entrance, radiating a natural authority.

Chloe glanced at his face and surroundings, making sure he was alone, and asked, "Are you getting on?"

“You’re not a local, are you?” The old man looked at her and responded.

Chloe nodded, replying softly. “Mm–hmm.”

The old man wheeled himself into the elevator.

Chloe watched the old man struggling to adjust his wheelchair. While she didn’t help openly, she subtly steadied the wheelchair, making it easier for him to adjust.

Despite the minor gesture, Nathan saw it all.

Once the old man got the wheelchair set, he glanced up at Chloe, who stared ahead, with no expressions on her face.

The elevator finally stopped at the first floor.

When the elevator doors opened, Chloe glanced at the woman standing across from her. The woman was wearing a dark red fur shawl and had her back facing the elevator doors while talking on the phone, right in

front of the elevator entrance.

Chloe furrowed her brows, but the old man was already wheeling himself out. Just then, the woman at the elevator entrance burst into laughter, causing her to move backwards slightly.

Chloe swiftly reached out to grab the handle of the wheelchair, trying to dodge the woman, but it was too late.

The woman’s phone fell from her ear onto the floor, followed by a shrill scream!

Seeing her phone screen shattered, her face darkened. Spotting the old man in the wheelchair who had bumped into her, she immediately glared at Chloe, who was pushing the wheelchair.

'I'm sorry...'

"Are you blind?!"

Chloe decided to apologize to resolve the issue. Even though it wasn't entirely her fault, she was guiding the old man, and the woman was directing her anger at her. So, she instinctively responded.

She thought an apology would resolve the issue, especially since it wasn't entirely her fault. But before she could finish, the woman's sharp words made her face darken.

She looked up at the woman, seeing a middle-aged face decently maintained but heavily made up, trying to give off a natural look. There was a familiar feel in her features.

Chloe's gaze was icy, her imposing presence startling the woman enough to make her step back..

She straightened her back and said crossly, "What are you glaring at? You bumped into me and you think you're in the right? Look at what happened to my phone! I don't want to argue, just give me 20,000 dollars and I'll go!"

"You were the one who bumped into us," Chloe retorted coldly.

"That's why I said you're blind! I was facing away from you, I don't have eyes in the back of my head. Don't you have eyes in the front of your head? Can't you dodge when I step back?!"

Chloe bit her lip lightly. "This is a public place, not your home. Your behavior tells me you're not that great, I don't have to step aside every time I see you!

There were a few people waiting for the elevator nearby. They had nothing to do and had watched the whole scene unfold.

The woman had been making a call in the elevator hall, changing topics from brands to various types of jewelry, loudly mentioning “not expensive, just tens of thousands of dollars,” “only 20,000 dollars,” “only a few thousand dollars? That’s fake!”

She was speaking so loudly, as if worried that others wouldn’t know she was rich, which was quite annoying.

They all started sharing their opinions.

“She’s treating this place like her own home; her phone call was so loud it could blow the roof off!”

*She was blocking the elevator with her back, bumped into someone, and they didn’t even say anything, but she’s the one who lost her temper. That’s just disgraceful.”

“A phone for 20,000 dollars, that’s impressive!”

Chapter 917

The middle-aged woman’s face turned even gloomier as she heard the surrounding people’s mockery and sarcasm.

“What’s wrong with me? What’s wrong with my loud voice? It’s my natural voice! I was practically doing them a favor by letting them pay 20 grand! Look closely, my phone is covered in diamond fragments! Who says you can’t lean against the elevator door? Do you even know what a rear-end collision is? They were the ones who hit me from behind! Logically, it’s entirely their fault, are you guys out of your minds?”

Chloe stared at the woman in front of her. The more she spoke, the more familiar her face and expression’s seemed.

After a moment, a hint of mockery flashed in her eyes and a sarcastic smile appeared on her lips.

“So you’re taking up someone else’s lane, suddenly reversing, and you’re calling that a rear–end collision? Do you own the road or something? Why don’t you strip naked, take a couple of rolls on it, and take a nap?”

“You...We are talking about you bumping me. Don’t you dare bring up rear–end collision in this!”

Everyone was speechless. Who brought it up first?

Chloe didn’t want to argue with her, instead, she calmly said, “Isn’t it the same principle? If you stripped naked here, took a couple of rolls, and took a nap, then we’d be entirely at fault, and you can do whatever you want.”

“You... Forget it, I don’t want to argue with you. I can’t believe I was actually arguing with such low–class people. Get lost!”

With an air of superiority, the woman disdainfully waved her hand at Chloe.

Chloe scoffed, “Since you started this, it’s not going to end that easily. You just reversed and hit my grandpa. That’s 10 grand for emotional distress. And my grandpa is old and can’t handle shocks, his blood pressure might be high now. We can’t predict if there will be a sudden illness, so that’s another 10 grand for a thorough check–up. Also, his leg is bad, your hit was like adding insult to injury. He shouldn’t have to bear the pain for free, and that’s another 10 grand. So, 30 grand in total, pay up and leave.”

“You...you’re just being greedy.”

“Or, you could strip, roll around here a couple of times, and take a nap. I’ll give you 20 grand.”

Chloe tapped the ground with her foot, the sound echoing loudly.

The onlookers laughed, “That’s right, roll around a couple of times, prove that this place is yours, then we should indeed pay up, right?”

“Roll around for 20 grand, where else can you find such a good deal?”

The woman trembled with rage, her gritted teeth and the look on her face reminded Chloe of Wendy.

Could this woman be Wendy’s mom? But Wendy was much more restrained than her, if she was indeed her mother, then...

It was simply unimaginable.

Was this the Alonso family that Wendy was so proud of? Was she her mother?

“You...you are all going too far!”

Chloe was expressionless, she took out her phone, “Pay up or not, if not, I’m calling the police.”

The woman’s face changed immediately when she saw Chloe was about to call the police.

Mrs. Harper was returning tonight, she had spent a lot of time persuading her sister to let her and her daughter attend the welcoming party. It was a gathering of real high society ladies.

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Now, she hadn’t even attended the party, and she was going to the police station. If her sister got angry, she might cut off her connections to this circle. It was truly not worth it.

Chloe had already started dialing, the woman hurriedly said, “Fine, fine, just my rotten luck! Isn’t it just 30 grand? It’s not even worth one of my jewelry sets, here,

take it!”

Served her right, that was how you should deal with people like her!

Chloe quietly pushed the wheelchair away..

The woman, chest heaving with anger, turned to the crowd around her and walked towards the elevator with gritted teeth.

However, when she looked up, she saw the elevator doors were still open, and Nathan, who was leaning against the wall, was smirking at her.

The woman's eyes lit up, she quickly said, "Mr. Harper, what are you doing here?".

Nathan raised an eyebrow, looked her up and down, "Who are you?"

"I am..."

Nathan didn't stop, he walked out of the elevator and left.

"Hey..."

The woman quickly followed, only to see Nathan had already caught up with the woman pushing the wheelchair, the two walking side by side. The woman frowned, was that woman some slut who had hooked Mr. Harper before her?

Chloe pushed the old man to the rest area.

Nathan casually asked, "What were you planning to do if she didn't give you the money?"

People like her, if they really refused to pay, you really wouldn't have any options.

Chloe gave a small smile, "If necessary, I can use force."

Use force?

The old man next to her heard this, glancing at Chloe. Could such a frail body really use force?

His lips twitched slightly.

Chloe continued, "But it probably won't come to that. She'd rather pay me than go to the police station."

Nathan raised an eyebrow, the old man next to him was also intrigued.

Chloe smiled, "She probably has some connection to Wendy, right? If she really caused a scene at the police station, the one being humiliated would be the Alonso family...For the people of the Alonso family, their family's reputation is more important than anything."

After hearing this, Nathan blinked. This woman, she was too smart. Anyone who crossed her would definitely be out of luck!

The old man next to her had a glint in his eyes; it had been a long time since he'd seen such a smart and decisive woman.

"You wait here for your family to pick you up. Please don't wander around. It's best if you call someone."

Chloe turned her gaze to the old man, softly reminded him, then prepared to leave.

"You keep the money!" The old man suddenly said.

Chloe glanced at him, "No need. It's not my money, but if you don't want it, you can donate it to charity."

Chloe left after saying this, treating it as a random encounter.

Nathan put the bags in the trunk, prepared to take Chloe home, but Chloe said-

"Go to the Harper family."

Nathan looked at her warily, "What for? To check on them?"

Chloe smiled, her voice cold, "Yes, to see what Damon is really up to."

Nathan started the car, turned to look at her, "Don't worry, Damon definitely won't mess around with women, especially at the company...uh...except for you!"

Chloe's eyelid twitched and after a moment of thought, she awkwardly rubbed her forehead, "Nathan, I think you know too much."

Nathan chuckled, "By the sound of it, seems like you're contemplating killing me to keep me quiet."

Chloe smiled at him, "How could I possibly do something so gruesome?"

Looking at her smile, Nathan felt a chill run down his spine, "Haha, I prefer women to be more gentle. It's more appealing."

Chloe nodded, "Exactly, which is why I chose to let Damon know. He can handle all the brutal and bloody stuff."

"Darn!" Nathan suddenly stepped on the gas, and the car zoomed off.

These two, one smarter and more cunning than the other, could anything good come out of them being together?

Chloe buckled up her seatbelt, unfazed by Nathan's sudden speeding.

Chapter 918

The car finally pulled up at the entrance of Harper Tower

The building was grand and majestic, standing tall and proud like a tree deeply rooted in this bustling city of business, exuding an air of luxury and dominance

That was exactly the vibe the Harper family should give off.

With Nathan by her side, Chloe got in without a hitch.

"Nathan"

People in the company greeted Nathan with serious expressions when they saw him.

Nathan, his face was just as stern, almost as if he was warning people to keep their distance. Even though he was carrying two bags of clothes, his aura was not diminished.

Chloe was somewhat intrigued by this.

Nathan's dual personality was too obvious. He really was like his mother, acting one way in front of family and another in front of strangers.

As they approached the private elevator, Nathan finally responded to Chloe's glances.

“The situation outside is different from home. Too many people are watching the Harper family. If I act the same way outside as I do at home, I’m bound to get into trouble. Any negligence on my part, Damon will have to bear the responsibility, and I’m clear on that. You don’t have to get used to how I am now.”

Chloe was taken aback, she didn’t expect the usually easy-going Nathan to be so considerate for Damon.

“I thought he often hit you, you must hold some resentment towards him.”

Nathan chuckled, “If he really hit me, I’d probably be dead by now. Would I still have the chance to be bruised and joke around with him?”

Joke around?

So he knew that. But it sounded like they really did have a good relationship.

Chloe didn’t say anything more.

When they reached Damon’s office, the secretary outside saw Nathan and nodded at him.

“Hello, Mr. Nathan.”

All the way here, all the employees in the company had serious expressions. Although a serious attitude was required in Harper family’s company, today’s seriousness seemed a bit over the top.

The entire building was filled with an oppressive atmosphere. To avoid stepping on a minefield, Nathan leaned against the front desk and asked in a low voice.

“What happened?”

The secretary first glanced at Chloe, then looked at Nathan, hesitating After pondering for a moment the vaguely said

“...There seems to be some issue with the Information Engineering department”

Nathan frowned, thought for a while, and then suddenly laughed. “So serious, has someone cracked the company’s firewall?”

He said it lightly, as if he didn’t care at all

Only three years ago, the company’s computer was hacked by a hacker named “Twinkle Twinkle, who left a message ‘Sorry’ and disappeared after leaving his

name.

Currently, the entire Harper family’s network security system was written by Damon himself. From then to now, many people have tried to hack into the company’s computer over the years, but all have failed, which proved how great Damon was

He admired Damon a lot.

He’d been tough since he was a kid, never complaining no matter how tough the training was His studies at school were all top degrees, specifically geared towards managing the company. In such tense times, he not only withstood high intensity, high density, and high quality training and study from the outside world. but also had the mind to research other things.

In addition to other subjects, he even mastered a difficult skill—coding

In the company’s Information Engineering department, he defeated many excellent programmers with a sentence “This is just my hobby”

Every move Damon made was equivalent to the power of a group of people Moreover that set of programs was made by Damon himself, so how could it be cracked by someone?

However, Nathan's nonchalance made the secretary somewhat nervous.

"Well... Not yet...I think."

Nathan frowned, wasn't this obvious? Of course not. But a few seconds later, he felt something was wrong.

"What do you mean... Not yet?"

The secretary replied somewhat helplessly, "I'm not very clear, but judging by the atmosphere of the Information Engineering department, the situation seems quite

serious."

Nathan felt somewhat nervous. Was someone trying to crack Damon's personally written security program? This was a blatant provocation, no wonder the company had such an atmosphere.

"Lady, are you okay?"

The secretary's words made Nathan glance at Chloe, who looked pale, resting her head on the bar counter, looking quite unwell

Oh no! She couldn't get sick now, or else he would get beaten up again.

Nathan's heart tightened, and he immediately went to check on Chloe's condition, "Are you okay?"

Chloe shook her head with her eyes closed, "I'm fine."

“Rest in the office first ”

Without saying more, Nathan helped Chloe towards Damon’s office..

When he opened the door of the office, Damon was sitting in the chair, staring at the computer screen with a serious expression, his long fingers dancing quickly on the keyboard. Hearing the door open, he

turned his head, his face void of any smiles, his eyes sharp like a knife, staring at the two of them, his brow filled with

seriousness.

Although he was looking at them, his hands didn’t stop moving.

Seeing this scene, Nathan felt somewhat scared. But soon, when Damon saw Chloe, his gaze paused and his hands stopped. He immediately got up and walked towards Chloe.

“What happened?”

Damon noticed that Chloe was obviously unwell. He immediately picked her up, walked to the couch and gently put her down.

Seeing their intimate behavior, Nathan touched his nose in dissatisfaction. They really didn’t know to keep a distance.

Chloe sat on the couch, trying her best not to pay attention to the messed up thoughts in her head.

She looked up at Damon, his eyebrows furrowed with worry; she gave a slight smile.

“I’m fine.”

Damon tidied her hair for her, got up and poured her a cup of hot water from his own cup.

Then he turned to Nathan, “Go get the doctor.”

“Alright.”

“No need.” Chloe refused.

Damon looked at her unhappily, Chloe smiled, and took a sip of the hot water.

“I’m really okay. Just got a bit dizzy from looking at those complicated codes.”

Hearing this, Nathan said, “I feel you, those complex codes also make my head spin, it’s all a blur.”

Chloé took a deep breath and nodded.

Then she turned to Damon and slowly said, “... Did we interrupt your work?”

Damon smiled lightly and shook his head, “No.”

“See, you can relax now, there are no other women here.”

Looking at Chloe, Damon chuckled softly, “Are you here to inspect?”

Chapter 919

Chloe raised her eyebrows, “Yeah”

“What do you think?”

Chloe pondered for a while, then pointed to his computer, “That are you sure it’s okay?”

“No problem”

Damon smiled, seeing Chloe’s face was not as pale as before, he slowly felt relieved. Chloe was silent for a while, then nodded. “I’m satisfied.”

Then she said, “But, judging from your look, things seem a bit complicated. Is that person really on the verge of cracking the firewall you programmed yourself?” Chloe stared hard at Damon’s face, not for anything else, but because his face was too handsome. Staring at him, her mind had no room to think about those complex issues

Damon’s smile faded a bit, “They couldn’t have cracked it that easily. But this time, the hacker’s method is a bit familiar. They attacked the company’s computer for no reason years ago, and it was a shame that they escaped. Although I’m not sure if the person this time is the same person from back then, but...”

Damon paused slightly, his eyes narrowed, his lips moved slightly, and the words he spoke were chilling.

It’d rather catch a thousand wrong people than miss one.

Chloe nodded in agreement with Damon’s words.

“That’s necessary, there are so many confidential files in the company’s computer. If they’re cracked, the consequences would be unimaginable. Once such a person is caught, they must not be let off lightly.”

“Right.”

“Did...did they escape just now?”

Chloe asked cautiously. He was obviously doing something just now. If she guessed right, Damon should have been tracking the guy, and because of her sudden appearance...

Damon smiled indifferently, "It's alright, they'll come back, and I'll definitely catch him next time."

Chloe's face was full of remorse.

Damon soothingly stroked her hair, "It's okay, back then they only attacked the company's computer. The important files were untouched. Today is not their first attempt to break in. If they didn't succeed this time, they will definitely try again."

Damon's words were all to comfort her. Chloe couldn't show too much concern at this moment, otherwise it would be disrespectful to Damon's efforts. She put on a forced smile and lowered her head to drink water.

Meanwhile, Nathan leaned on the solid wood desk in the office, his face full of frustration, "What? Bro, is it that guy from back then? The...the villain called 'Twinkle Twinkle'..."

"Pffft-"

Before Nathan could finish his words, Chloe, who had been drinking water, spewed it out.

Damon hurriedly took out a tissue to wipe Chloe's mouth. Nathan looked at Chloe in surprise, blinking his eyes, looking confused and lost.

"Are you okay?"

Chloe put down the water cup in her hand, took the tissue from Damon, and wiped herself for a while. She lowered her head, her mouth twitching.

After a while, she lifted her head, looking embarrassed at Nathan, "Who is that person you just mentioned?"

"Twinkle Twinkle." Nathan answered angrily, "That person is really annoying. They didn't touch anything in the company, but deleted all the 'important files' in my computer. Hundreds of gigs of data are gone, it's too much! You must find them this time, I won't let them off lightly! They dares to delete the 'important files' in my computer, I'll make them watch educational videos in the room!"

Hearing this, Chloe's scalp started to tingle. Locking someone in the room to watch educational videos, that was really too cruel.

Chloe lowered her head, looking a bit at a loss.

"What's wrong?" Damon asked her, looking down.

"No nothing, just that that name, it sounds...familiar..."

Chloe lifted her head, her smile a bit forced.

Damon glanced at Nathan, and Nathan immediately tensed up, "Don't get me wrong, I definitely didn't mean you."

Chloe chuckled twice, a hint of embarrassment flashing in her eyes.

Who knew that she had once, out of curiosity, tested a security system, which turned out to be the Harper family's?

At that time, she didn't pay much attention, and her memory of the incident was vague. But now, sitting in Damon's office, knowing that she had once treated the Harper family in this way, the feeling....

It was indescribably awkward.

She didn't expect to have such a past with the Harper family. However, these thoughts were fleeting, and the most important issue came next.

Damon just said that the person's method was very similar to "Twinkle Twinkle", so

Chloe's eyes flickered, and she started to get a headache again. Stanley, just how idle had this guy been lately?

Meanwhile, in an apartment in P City, Stanley was lying on the couch, staring gloomily at his computer screen. Despite using all his methods, he couldn't crack the Harper family's firewall, not even the program Chloe used before.

This Harper family, really shouldn't be underestimated.

But this also proved that the company that can design such a powerful firewall must be one of the best in the industry in terms of technical strength. Thank goodness he ran quickly just now. Otherwise if they caught him, it would be trouble,

He decided to recover a bit, and then challenge them again. Stealing his woman, there was no way he would let them off the hook so easily!

Chloe's feelings were complex at the moment. She was originally guilty about interrupting Damon's work, but now that she knew the other party was Stanley, she felt somewhat relieved.

If these two met, it would be hard to predict what would happen. More importantly, Stanley might accidentally reveal the true identity of Twinkle Twinkle, which would be extremely awkward.

With that in mind, she looked at Nathan, "Locking someone in a room to watch educational videos is a bit too much."

Nathan frowned, "That guy dared to delete my important files. This punishment is considered letting him off easy!"

That guy...

“But you totally gave yourself away! Why on earth did you name it ‘Important Files’? Isn’t that just asking for people to take a peek? If someone has already hacked into your computer and knows there are ‘important files’, how could they resist?!”

If he hadn’t given it such a conspicuous name, she wouldn’t have clicked on it out of curiosity! And then she ended up watching adult content for several minutes in front of Stanley!

Thinking of the heartfelt smile on Stanley’s face at that time gave her the heebie–jeebies now!

How awkward was that, did he even know?!

Chloe’s tone was rather disgruntled, almost like she was settling old scores.

At this point, Nathan’s eyes were wide open, “Only an idiot would name their real secret files Important Files’! Any bloke could guess what’s in there!”

Π

Ha!

It was just because she was a woman!

Chapter 920

Chloe stopped talking and it was Nathan who broke the silence, “Chloe, why do you care so much about this? It’s none of your business. You’re acting a bit weird.” “Um...” Chloe cleared her throat, “No reason, I just like the name ‘Twinkle Twinkle’.”

Nathan couldn’t help but snicker under his breath

Chloe bit her lip and didn't say anything. She initially came to the company to see what Damon was up to, but in the end, she revealed her own actions from three

years ago.

Feeling uneasy about staying in the company any longer, Chloe said, "I need to go home to get ready, you carry on with what you were doing."

With that, she proceeded to leave, only to be stopped by Damon who then glanced at his watch.

"I don't have anything else right now, I'll take you home."

Chloe glanced at his wrist, the minimalist watch looking glaringly bright to her.

Noticing her gaze, Damon raised an eyebrow and asked, "I've noticed you've been looking at this watch a lot today, do you like it?"

"No, I hate it." Chloe replied without hesitation, then blanked out a bit after saying it.

Damon looked at her slightly surprised, caught off guard by her straightforwardness.

He glanced at his watch, "I've been wearing this watch a lot recently. What don't you like about it?"

"I don't like this brand."

Nathan butted in, "Damon always wears this brand of watches."

Chloe's expression changed slightly.

Seeing this, Damon didn't hesitate and took off his watch.

"If you don't like it, I won't wear it then."

Chloe thought about it and looked at him gratefully, "You always listen to me, I feel like I'm being a bit unreasonable."

Damon smiled slightly and leaned in to whisper in her ear, "I like listening to you."

Chloe's face turned slightly red.

Ugh! Nathan rolled his eyes at the side. He felt like he was going insane being with these two.

"Damon, Chloe, carry on, I'm leaving!"

His voice was full of annoyance. But the two didn't pay him any mind.

Nathan pouted, opening the door and leaving by himself.

Upon seeing him leave, the secretary stood up and greeted him with a smile, then looked at the door Nathan had closed behind him, a look of surprise flashed in her

eyes.

The woman who came in with Nathan earlier, why didn't she come out... Were Damon and that woman spending time alone?

The secretary blinked, thinking about Damon's powerful aura, and she felt a chill run down her spine.

This man, he was unreachable. She admired the woman's courage.

But that woman, she looked a bit familiar!

Back in the office, as soon as Nathan left, Damon pulled Chloe into his arms..

"I forgot to ask you something this morning." He kissed Chloe's tender cheek, his gentle whisper ringing in her ear.

"What is it?"

"I was a bit too much last night, are you okay?"

Chloe looked up at him, her formal suit not able to hide the blush on her cheeks.

"What could be wrong with me?" She felt embarrassed just answering the question.

Before Damon could reply, she pushed him away, ".....let me through first."

Damon raised an eyebrow but stepped aside.

Chloe stood up and walked over to the desk, found the two bags Damon had brought in, took out a smaller bag and walked back to him.

She took out a watch and handed it to Damon, "What about this one?"

Damon's eyes flickered slightly, "Did you buy this?"

"Yes."

Damon suddenly stood up

“So.....”

His gaze shifted from her shoulder to the two bags in the distance, a smile appearing on his face, “We can go in order.”

He walked over to the bags, took out a piece of clothing, looked at it, the smile in his eyes deepening

He touched the clothes, the material soft and comfortable.

Chloe walked up to him, “Do you want to try it on?”

Her seemingly calm expression was filled with anticipation.

Damon smiled at her, “It fits just right.”

Chloe bit her lip hard, her expression becoming more anxious, “Really...don’t you want to try it on?”

“If you want me to.”

“I want you to.” Chloe didn’t hesitate at all.

Damon smiled, picked up the clothes, and pulled Chloe into the lounge.

He threw the clothes onto the bed, undid his suit, took off his tie, and unbuttoned his shirt one by one, his movements smooth, elegant and handsome.

Not until all the buttons of his shirt were undone, revealing his firm chest and abs, did Chloe’s face turn slightly red.

He was just changing clothes, but she couldn't control her heartbeat. Her eyes flickered, wanting to avoid his gaze, but she couldn't. She unconsciously licked her dry lips.

She had seen him so many times, but was still attracted to him, Chloe, you can't blame Damon for being lustful, because you were an greedy woman yourself. He didn't work out often, but his body was in great shape! He worked in the office every day, how can he have such a body?

Seeing Chloe's gaze, Damon smirked. Attracting others was quite a good feeling.

He turned his back to Chloe and took off his shirt calmly.

"Hand me the shirt."

Without thinking, Chloe picked up the new shirt and walked over to Damon.

Damon spread his arms, clearly waiting to be served. Chloe instinctively smoothed out Damon's shirt from behind, helping him put his arms through the sleeves.

His muscular back and smooth contours perfectly combined, moving with his dressing action. Chloe was blushing and hot.

Realizing something was wrong, Chloe let go of the shirt after helping him put on the sleeves, however, she saw Damon shake his shoulders and the shirt that was hanging on his shoulders was smoothly worn on him.

Chloe's heart skipped a beat with his movements, she was attracted by his charm and wanted to leave immediately.

This...was too charming!

Chloe stayed quiet for a moment, Damon slowly started again, "Seems like the buttons are done wrong."

Upon hearing that, Chloe looked up and sure enough, she found that the first button of his neckline was buttoned in the second hole. She sighed in resignation, walked over to him, and stood on her tiptoes, planning to undo it and button it back up.

However, as soon as she raised her hand, her waist was suddenly grasped tightly. Her tiptoes relaxed and she was pulled into Damon's arms.

"Ah..."

Chloe screamed, and Damon bent over to plant a precise kiss on Chloe's lips.

The kiss was so passionate, Chloe didn't even have time to take a breath, her breathing completely dominated by him.

After the deep kiss ended, her breathing became chaotic and rapid. The moment she was kissed, she immediately realized that she had been hoodwinked. Now that she had the chance to catch her breath, the furious Chloe bit Damon's neck.

"Heh."

Damon looked at her angry look and couldn't help but laugh. His eyes were full of smile and affection. He raised his hand to unbutton his shirt and pointed at his

neck.

"Take a look."

Chloe's gaze slowly moved down, and when she saw the hickeys on his neck, her face flushed in an instant.

“See that? All your doing.”