

## **CHOSEN 921**

### Chapter 921

Chloe was feeling super awkward. She squirmed a couple of times in the guy's arms, but he didn't let go.

"Quit fidgeting, you're wrinkling my shirt,"

Damon murmured, then watched as Chloe stopped squirming.

"Good girl."

Chloe bit her lip and glared at him.

"You..." He saw right through her, predicting her every move.

Damon looked at her adorable face, his fondness for her growing. He leaned down and planted a kiss on her eyes.

"Should I buy the copyright for all the words related to 'star', hmm?"

Chloe's heart sped up as she looked at him in surprise.

"...You can't be serious?"

"Nothing's impossible if I set my mind to it."

Chloe let out a small chuckle, "Stop messing around, that makes no sense."

She had a hunch that Damon was suspicious about her and "Twinkle Twinkle."

Despite the awkward situation, Damon took a deep look at her and slowly let her go.

“Does your head still hurt?”

Chloe wasn't in the mood for a verbal spar, she shook her head and said, “No, it doesn't hurt anymore.” Then she looked at Damon, who was smiling at her. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed his chin.

Her eyes were sparkling.

“Looking at your handsome face, who has time to think about complex codes?”

Damon's eyes darkened, and his grip on Chloe tightened. He was pleased; her flirtatious behavior stirred him.

“Want to try a more effective method?”

Without thinking, Chloe shoved him away, turned her head, and firmly said:

“No!”

Damon laughed, “Not curious?”

“Not curious.”

If she couldn't figure out his method by now, then she'd been living under a rock!

“Alright, get on with it. I need to go home and pick an outfit!”

Damon looked at the suit Chloe bought, “No need to go home, I'll pick for you,”

“Huh?”

Turned out Damon found a high-end outfit on a well-known clothing website right at home.

Chloe wasn't sure about Damon's choice. Even though she knew his taste was impeccable, when the delivered clothes arrived, she was still amazed.

This man was a treasure.

The outfit was a high-collar long-sleeve lace dress with detailed embroidery in a soft pink color. The pink was so faint that it was almost invisible under the light. The embroidered lace was exquisite, the long skirt swayed elegantly and had a vintage touch. Paired with the suit she picked for him, they would look perfectly

coordinated.

Seeing such a beautiful dress, Chloe couldn't resist the urge to buy jewelry.

After all, you only got to wear a dress once, and it would be a shame not to accessorize it properly.

After putting away the dress, Chloe said, “I'm going to buy jewelry.”

Hearing this, Damon immediately started searching online for her. Ever since meeting Chloe, he enjoyed online shopping. Chloe found his behavior amusing and sweet; his decisive approach was kind of adorable...

“You don't have to pick for me, I'll go myself.”

“I'll go with you.”

“You better stay and make money.”

Chloe grabbed her purse and elegantly walked out of the office.

Once the door closed, the office was silent. Damon raised an eyebrow, feeling a bit lonely.

Today’s designated driver was naturally Nathan.

He picked up Katie from the club, and they went to buy jewelry together. Because she didn’t have time or opportunity to understand her mother’s assets before, she only had a rough understanding of her mother’s legacy when she was investigating Viviana recently.

It was because of Viviana’s greed that those most profitable projects were expanded. For instance, this “The Queen” jewelry, which was well expanded by her.

It also had a certain reputation abroad, which was why Carolina initially entrusted these things to Viviana for management. She admitted that Viviana had a business mind, but only in this regard. If these assets fell into her hands, she was confident that the achievements over these many years would not just be what it

was now.

Nathan went to find a parking spot while Chloe stood in front of “The Queen” store, looking up at the logo, her eyes slightly moved.

The Queen’s logo design was artistic script letters. The design of the two “e” letters in the script made Chloe feel familiar. It was almost identical to the script pattern on her body.

These two letters were in the center, which seemed normal, but if you looked closely, you can see that these two letters were different from the rest.

It seemed to convey a kind of message. But it also felt cautious, as if not wanting anyone to know.

Although she didn't know much about her mother, she guessed that her mother, who grew up in the P City orphanage, might be trying to find her family in this way. But what kind of family would have such a unique way to prove their identity?

"Chloe, Chloe?"

Katie's voice seemed to come from afar. Chloe came back to her senses, her eyes gradually clearing up.

She looked at Katie and said, "Let's go in."

Katie gave her a puzzled look, nodded, and then looked up at the sign above her head before following Chloe into the store.

The Queen was positioned by Viviana as a luxury brand. Chloe didn't object to this.

There were many jewelry stores in the country that had been passed down for hundreds of years. Her mother, who started a business halfway, couldn't possibly think of competing with these century-old brands head-on.

Well, times had changed. Other than some old-school folks, most people nowadays were all about looking good and staying trendy, with various luxury brands offering stylish and diverse designs.

That went for The Queen too, obviously.

But as soon as the two of them stepped into the store, they were greeted by a wave of laughter.

"I think this one's great!"

"Isn't it a bit too, I don't know, flashy for me?"

“Since when is a little flashiness not your style? Plus, it’s pearls we’re talking about, but with a twist. Beats those basic pearl pieces any day. Come on, let’s give it a whirl.”

“Alright let’s give it a shot then.”

Chloe’s eyes were twinkling. Birds of a feather really do flock together, huh?

Just as Wendy was about to grab the ruby earring on Elizabeth’s ear. Elizabeth turned her head and spotted Chloe and Katie walking in from the entrance. She blurted out in surprise, “Chloe, Katie, how on earth did you guys know we were here?”

## Chapter 922

Wendy also looked at Chloe and Katie, seeming a bit surprised

“Who are they?” A young girl walked up to Wendy Her makeup was on point and her outfit was totally in style.

“Oh my god! What is that on her forehead? The young girl suddenly shouted out in disgust, her face twisted in a way that made you cringe.

Katie’s face turned a bright shade of red and she instinctively took a couple steps back, burying her head in her hands and attempting to cover her red birthmark

with her hair

“Doesn’t she know how to use makeup? Does she not care about her appearance? She’s out here scaring everyone with her ugliness!” The girl had no consideration for others’ self-esteem, her tone dripping with disdain.

The whole store went silent at her harsh words.

“Sierra! Shut up!” A stern voice suddenly echoed from the back, and an elegantly dressed woman walked up, though her attitude was a bit icy.

Chloe had a hunch and guessed that this woman was Wendy’s mom.

“Just look at her forehead, it’s really ugly,” Sierra said.

The woman’s brows furrowed and she snapped at Sierra, “None of your business! Just shut up!”

Chloe snorted internally, her heart filled with displeasure! A truly educated person would never say such things. How was this any different from agreeing with Sierra’s words?

Sierra looked wronged, but the woman beside her pulled her away. When she saw Chloe, her brows instantly furrowed in anger.

“You again?!” Her words attracted everyone’s attention.

Wendy frowned and turned to the woman, “You know each other?”

The woman snorted and looked at Chloe with disdain, “Yeah, one moment she’s scamming people, the next she’s here buying jewelry. Living the life, aren’t you?” Wendy’s eyes flashed, “Don’t talk nonsense!”

The woman glanced at her, “What nonsense? She scammed...”

She suddenly stopped as if remembering something, turned to Elizabeth and asked with a smile, “Mrs. Harper, do you... know this woman?”

Elizabeth gave her a look, “She’s my future daughter-in-law, what do you think?”

Upon hearing Elizabeth’s words, Wendy and her mother Grace shared a look, their expressions changing.

“What?!” Sierra let out a shrill scream, her eyes instantly glued to Chloe. “Whose fiancée? Damon’s or Nathan’s?”

Elizabeth pursed her lips, clearly not pleased.

With this kind of interrogative tone, she had no intention of answering.

What a mess!

Chloe walked up to Elizabeth with Katie, looked at the earrings in Wendy’s hand and laughed, answering her previous question.

“We didn’t know you guys would be here, we just happened to pass by and ran into you.”

Elizabeth gave a faint smile, “I see, we must have quite the connection then.”

Her words made everyone’s expressions change. This was undoubtedly a public acceptance of Chloe.

Grace was squinting at Chloe, her face revealing her disdain and anger.

After a few seconds of silence, Elizabeth started introducing the people around her to Chloe.

Wendy’s mother, Grace, Grace’s sister Samantha, and Samantha’s daughter Sierra.

Chloe greeted them one by one. After all, she didn’t want to start off on the wrong foot with anyone. Etiquette still mattered.

Then, Chloe pointed to the pearl earrings in Wendy’s hand and laughed, “This is really pretty, I think it will suit you well.”



Elizabeth glanced at them and also smiled. Though the design was bold, she wasn't too old to appreciate it.

"Katie and I are going to look around."

"Alright, go ahead"

Wendy watched as she walked away nonchalantly. Her white suit, elegant demeanor, and slender figure reminded her of the scene with Damon this morning, and her face grew cold

"Wendy, hurry up." Elizabeth urged and Wendy snapped back to reality, quickly helping Elizabeth put on the earrings with a smile.

"Elizabeth, it's really pretty, look"

Elizabeth led Elizabeth to a mirror, and Grace also nodded in agreement.

"Mm, it is quite pretty"

Elizabeth also liked them, the design simple but exquisite

At that moment, the sales assistant chimed in, 'Ms. Alonso is a regular here and has great taste. Thanks to her, whenever she comes, our customers always want the same styles she chooses.'

Elizabeth agreed, "Yes, Wendy does have great taste. I used to love shopping with her Chloe, you think so too, right?"

Chloe, who was looking at the jewelry in the display case, turned around at the mention of her name and replied with a laugh,

“Yes I experienced it firsthand yesterday The dress Ms. Alonso chose for me was... very... pretty.”

Wendy’s face instantly darkened. She had seen Chloe in that dress this morning, her body covered in hickeys, and the memory was like a stab in the heart. Everyone fell silent, and Chloe picked out a pair of small ruby earrings for Katie..

“You’re getting these.”

The sales assistant laughed softly, “If she wears these, won’t she look a bit old–fashioned?”

Chloe gave her a cool look, “I think they’re nice.”

“What’s going on?” Wendy asked gently as she walked over.

The sales assistant quickly turned to her and said with a smile, “Ms. Alonso, you always have such good taste. Instead of these rubies, I think platinum or diamond would suit her better, what do you think?”

Wendy glanced at the ruby earrings and said with a smile like a seasoned shop manager, “Chloe, Katie is still young, platinum, diamond, or even rose gold would all be suitable...”

Chloe smiled, “Thank you for your suggestion.”

Then she turned to the sales assistant and said lightly, “Wrap it up for me.”

The salesperson was a bit awkward, grabbed the earrings, and immediately went to get them wrapped.

Wendy seemed to have gotten used to Chloe’s way, and smiled,

“Chloe, even though Katie’s birthmark somewhat affects her appearance, she’s still a girl after all. I bet she loves beautiful things deep down, probably prefers shiny stuff even more...”

Looking at the smile on Chloe's face, Wendy chuckled freely. "Of course, it's just a suggestion. The final call is yours to make."

With that, Wendy gracefully left the scene. Katie, on the side, tugged at Chloe's sleeve. "Didn't you say you were buying something? Why did you start picking out stuff for me?"

Chloe turned her head and gave her a faint smile, "What, you don't like it?"

Katie's face turned red, "...It is quite pretty."

Chloe gave her a meaningful smile, "You do have a good taste."

## Chapter 923

Chloe grinned, "You've got good taste."

Katie bit her lip, her face blushing.

Seeing her shy yet adorable look, Chloe couldn't help but giggle.

Then, Chloe continued to shop for a bit, finally settling on a platinum bracelet. It was adorned with a black and white swan on either side, so delicate and appealing.

"Can I see that bracelet?" Chloe asked.

"Sure, just a moment." The salesclerk unlocked the display case and placed the bracelet on the counter.

Just as Chloe was about to reach for it, another slender hand swooped in and grabbed it. Chloe looked up, initially assuming she was being overly sensitive. She thought it was Wendy, but it was actually Sierra.

“This is really beautiful.” Sierra’s eyes lit up as she slipped the bracelet onto her wrist.

After admiring it, she nodded contentedly, and excitedly called Wendy over.

“Wendy, do you think this bracelet is pretty?” She asked.

Upon seeing the bracelet on Sierra’s wrist, Wendy raised her eyebrows slightly.

“You like it?” Sierra asked again as Wendy didn’t respond.

Wendy glanced at the salesclerk who smiled back at her. She felt a chill in her heart and then softly replied, “Yes, it’s pretty.”

Sierra beamed, “I think it’s beautiful too.”

She looked up at the salesclerk, “I’ll take it. No need to wrap it, I’ll wear it out.”

Chloe frowned upon hearing Sierra’s words, calmly saying, “Sierra, I believe I was looking at that bracelet first.”

Sierra looked up at Chloe and her smile instantly vanished, “What do you mean you saw it first? If you saw it first, why is it on my wrist now?”

Chloe’s brows furrowed and then relaxed, suppressing a laugh, “You’re asking me?”

Sierra glanced at her and then back at the bracelet, “Well, who else should I ask?”

Chloe rubbed her forehead and smirked internally. She wondered if she was truly out of touch with society, constantly encountering such absurd situations. Even shopping could result in a face-off..

"I asked the salesclerk to take it out of the case. How can you'snatch it and act so righteous?" Chloe said.

Sierra frowned, "You're so annoying. Just because you asked to see it doesn't mean you're buying it. But I definitely am! See, I'm buying it, so it should be mine."

Under the glow of the counter lights, Chloe's slender and beautiful hand rested on the glass, making her white suit even more striking. She was like a person radiating light.

Chloe remained expressionless, even the smallest change in her demeanor triggering ripples in the hearts of those around her.

Sierra felt a pang of inferiority under Chloe's silent stare.

Meanwhile, Wendy had been eyeing the bracelet on Sierra's wrist with interest, a slight smirk crept onto her face, "Sierra, give the bracelet to her."

Sierra swiftly hid her wrist behind her back, "Why? I clearly decided to buy it first!"

Her loud objection attracted the attention of everyone in the store.

"What's going on?" Elizabeth asked.

"Nothing, Elizabeth. Sierra and Chloe both like the same bracelet. Sierra has it on her wrist and refuses to take it off." Wendy summarized the situation.

Chloe glanced at Wendy, her eyes narrowing slightly into a cold gaze.

“Chloe, do you really like this bracelet?” Elizabeth asked. Chloe took a deep breath, meeting her gaze.

“I like it. But if Sierra wants it that badly, she can have it.” Chloe said.

“What do you mean ‘have it’? I clearly decided to buy it first.” Sierra said.

“Alright Sierra, Chloe has stepped back.” Elizabeth said.

Chloe withdrew her hand, her face remaining impassive. Although she liked the bracelet, it wasn’t worth the hassle or the headache. Dealing with such persistent people made her want to lash out.

So much for home training. The apple didn’t fall far from the tree.

With Elizabeth present, she naturally wouldn’t lose her manners.

Especially since this was her store. If someone insisted on buying, as a store owner, how could she refuse their money?

Of course not! As a businesswoman, making money was always the priority.

Watching Sierra—pay with a satisfied smile, Chloe remained expressionless.

Elizabeth tried to comfort her by patting her arm gently, “I’ll get you a better one later.”

can’t

Chloe gave a slight smile, “It’s okay, I didn’t like it that much. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have let her have it so easily. What I like, no one can take away.”

Wendy glanced at her, but Chloe's face retained that calm, composed smile.

"Elizabeth, it's time for our beauty salon appointment. Chloe, do you want to join us?" Wendy asked.

"Are you done picking?" At that moment, Nathan's voice came from the entrance.

"Nathan, what are you doing here?" Sierra immediately went over to Nathan, staring at him adoringly.

Nathan glanced at her and said impatiently, "Who are you?"

"I am..." Sierra said.

"Beat it." Nathan said.

Sierra was taken aback by Nathan's harsh tone and glare. Nathan walked past her and headed to Elizabeth.

She stomped her foot in frustration.

"Mom, what are you doing here?" Nathan asked.

Wendy raised her eyebrows at the sudden appearance of Nathan, "Oh, looks like someone is here to accompany Chloe. Guess she won't be joining us this time."

Elizabeth looked at him, her face filled with worry. She hoped he wasn't falling for Chloe!

"Just checking things out." Elizabeth replied coldly, turning to Chloe, "Chloe, aren't you coming with us?"

Chloe flashed an apologetic smile, "Sorry, Mom, we've got some stuff to handle."

“Yeah, Elizabeth, let’s not keep Chloe. She’s got things to do.” Wendy said.

“But...” Elizabeth sounded worried.

She knew, boys and girls couldn’t hang out too often. If they started to have feelings for each other, things could get messy. Especially when it came to love. Once they were in, it was tough to get out.

She could hardly imagine both her sons falling for the same girl.

“Chloe, are you sure you’re not coming with us?” Elizabeth persisted.

Chloe gave a light nod and smile, “I won’t bother you guys anymore, I’ll spend time with you later.”

In the end, Elizabeth was practically dragged away by Wendy. Before leaving, she shot Nathan a warning glance.

Nathan didn’t bother, he just walked over to Chloe.

Sierra, on the other hand, was so mad she was stomping her foot.

Once everyone was gone, Chloe turned to the sales associate, nonchalantly saying, “Show me your recent sales records.”

Turned out, Wendy was a regular here.

Chapter 924

She was super curious about how much business she had brought to this branch to make her staff so dependent on her.



Chloe's sudden request had the sales associates in the store dumbstruck. They looked at Chloe with a look of utter confusion.

The store went quiet for a long while until an advisor who had been outside the counter walked up to Chloe, forcing a smile on her face, "I'm sorry, ma'am, this might be a bit difficult."

Of course it was difficult! How could they possibly show a customer their internal documents?

Chloe raised an eyebrow, pondering for a moment, deciding that her request was indeed quite abrupt. She thought for a moment, then turned to ask, "Where's your manager?"

The advisor's cheeks twitched slightly. She still smiled and said, "If you want to buy jewelry, I can recommend some for you."

Chloe raised her eyebrows again. Just as a customer walked into the store, and the advisor, not wanting to continue to deal with such a "persistent" customer like Chloe, immediately walked over with a smile, "Welcome, how can I assist you?"

Chloe pursed her lips slightly; considering there were other customers in the store, she didn't press on.

Anyway, she needed a set of jewelry today, so she continued to browse at the counter.

When she thought of the dress Damon bought online for her today, it didn't take her long to find a set of jewelry. It was a teardrop-shaped pink pearl and diamond necklace, along with earrings, bracelet, and ring.

The pink matched perfectly with the dress Damon had given her.

"Can I take a look at this set?" Chloe asked.

The sales associate looked up at Chloe and sized her up. The doubtful look in her eyes made Chloe frown. Her usually cold face looked even more intimidating with this slight movement.

The sales associate trembled inside. She glanced at Nathan, who had been idly watching the scenery. Seeing that he had his back to them and hadn't come over, she began to speculate.

They often encounter this situation in their line of work. This man, perhaps he didn't have enough money to buy overly expensive items? Otherwise, he wouldn't stand so far away, afraid that the price of the jewelry his girlfriend chose would exceed his budget.

Even though this woman was well-dressed, this set of jewelry had four pieces, each of which was not affordable for an ordinary white-collar worker. And this woman wanted to buy all four pieces at once, but the man seemed a bit timid..

"Ma'am, considering your aura, I think this set of jewelry might not suit you. Why don't you take a look at something else?" The sales associate said.

Chloe frowned slightly, slowly raising her eyelids to look at the sales associate.

Her eyes were bright as glass, also emitting a glass-like cold light, "I have the right to choose what I like, I have the power to decide what I want to consume. I don't need you to make decisions for me. Whether the product is suitable or not, as long as the customer chooses it, the word 'unsuitable' should not come from your mouth as a salesperson. How did you get in here?"

The sales associate was red-faced and speechless. Her face changed, and she finally couldn't help but get angry, "I'm not a professional salesperson, are you then?. I was just giving advice, if you don't

want to hear it, fine. But your attitude is really high and mighty! I was just considering for your image! Look at your boyfriend, he's been far away from you since he walked in! You, as his girlfriend, should consider for him! This set of jewelry adds up to over \$300,000, have you ever considered that he might not be able to afford it? I suggest you buy something else you might like, and he can afford. Wouldn't everyone be happy then? You really don't know anything."

With that, the sales associate started crying.

Chloe blinked slowly, looking at the sales associate who was crying in grievance, unsure whether to cry or laugh.

What did she just say?

The other sales associates in the store heard the commotion and gathered around..

“Coco, what’s wrong?”

“Coco, don’t cry, it’s not good.”

A few sales associates came over to persuade her, some apologizing to Chloe, and some giving Chloe a resentful look.

At this time, the consultant who had just left also came over upon hearing the commotion. The customer she had just served was someone who wanted to sell back a diamond ring. Her original enthusiasm vanished in an instant, she had been paying attention to the situation here.

She felt that this woman in white must be a hard person to deal with, and sure enough, now she had got the sales associate crying.

The consultant’s face darkened, the smile on her face completely disappearing, “Ma’am, I think it’s very necessary for people to be considerate of each other. You come here to shop, and we naturally welcome you. But you should also consider each other’s feelings. Coco was clearly considering for you just now, but you insist on this set of jewelry, over \$300,000. Have you ever thought about whether your boyfriend can afford it? What if he can’t afford it? What will he do? If he can’t pay, how will you feel? The two of you might even have a conflict over this.”

Chloe’s face gradually cooled down, “Are you done?”

Even Katie, who rarely spoke, couldn’t help but shrink her shoulders.

Nathan, who had been mentioned twice, walked over with his hands in his pockets.

A look of disbelief crossed his handsome face, “Me, her boyfriend? Can’t afford this?”

Nathan blinked in disbelief.

Chapter 925

Chloe’s boyfriend?

Couldn’t afford it?

How did these two things come off so weird when applied to him?

She was Damon’s girl! And they said He couldn’t afford the jewelries?

“Oh my gosh. Can’t afford it.” Nathan laughed, what on earth did he do to give them this kind of impression?

In his whole life, he had never heard of anything that he, Nathan, couldn’t afford! Let alone, a piece of jewellery that only costed a few hundred thousand dollars.

Seeing Nathan’s reaction, Katie, who had been standing quietly on the side, couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Nathan laughed for a long time, making everyone at the scene laugh until they got goosebumps.

After a while, he finally turned to Chloe and said, “Her taste is indeed good, but how could you say either I or she couldn’t afford it.”

The consultant was taken aback for a moment, then also laughed, thinking that they were just trying to protect their dignity, "We were just saying. You look so handsome, rich and elegant, you can definitely afford it."

"Just saying?" Chloe, who had been keeping a straight face on the side, suddenly spoke up. Her voice icy cold and intimidating.

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She lifted her eyes, her sharp gaze sweeping over several people, "What do you guys do? You make a living with your mouths, but you can't tell what you should say?! You're here crying because I said a few words to you?! As a consumer, do I have to watch your moods and faces when I come to your place to buy things?! Do you know why this has happened?"

Several people were, dumbfounded by Chloe's harsh scolding.

The consultant on the side even rolled her eyes after hearing Chloe's words, "Isn't it because you're making a fuss over nothing."

"Bang!" Chloe picked up a mirror from the side and slammed it onto the glass counter.

Before the consultant could finish speaking, a loud noise made her shrink her neck in fear. The whole shop was filled with an oppressive coldness that made it hard to breathe./

Katie was so frightened that she hid behind Nathan, who swallowed hard and stepped back a few paces in silence.

He whispered to Katie, "Chloe isn't the meddlesome type, why is she so inexplicably angry today?"

Katie shook her head, "I don't know."

The consultant came to her senses, looked at the spider-webbed surface of the glass counter, and swallowed in fear, "What are you doing. Robbing?!"

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Chloe stared at the consultant with a dark face, "You guys judge customers based on appearances, overestimate yourselves. If it wasn't for you guys judging with your eyes that I couldn't afford this item

from the start, things wouldn't have turned out like this. As a service staff, you actually argue with the customer about who is right or wrong, and push the blame onto the customer. Have you forgotten the concept of the customer is always right?"

The consultant's face turned very ugly, "It wasn't us who started the trouble. What have we done wrong to you? On the contrary, you're making a fuss out of nothing. Our staff were bullied by you to tears. Although we are in the service industry, we also have rights and dignity!"

Chloe sneered, "Since you chose this job, you should know how to maintain your own dignity. I bullied her to tears? I just said a few words, but she couldn't wait to fight back ten times. And she cried so miserably in the end? So fragile, can't handle even a bit of grievance. Why is she still a salesperson! You better leave now!!

"Oh my god, she's really fierce!"

This made Nathan, Katie and others all shocked.

The others in the shop were also flabbergasted. One after another, they were intimidated by this woman, and several people were almost on the verge of a nervous breakdown. But most people were angry but didn't dare to speak out.

The salesperson on the side, being targeted with such words, started crying again, looking at the consultant with grievances.

The consultant turned red with anger, trembling all over. She stretched out her finger and pointed at Chloe angrily, "Are you gonna buy or not! If you don't, leave right now! We don't welcome people like you in our shop!"

Chloe's face turned cold! Her eyes were icy and sharp, "What did you say?"

"I want you to leave the shop now!" The consultant was no longer polite this time, lifting her chin in a haughty manner, "If you don't leave, I'll call security. I have a hundred reasons to have you spend some time at the police station!"

"Enough! I really can't stand it anymore! Do you think I don't exist?" Nathan was really surprised. A salesperson, actually dared to ask a customer to leave?

And dared to threaten his girlfriend in front of him to spend some time at the police station? Was this woman crazy!

Besides, his current status was her boyfriend!

Uhl Wait! Her boyfriend, what a weird status?

Nathan took two steps forward, but was blocked by Chloe's hand.

This is none of your business." Chloe said.

Nathan looked at Chloe's hand blocking his way, his lips tightly pursed, but he obediently moved to the side.

With his hands in his pockets, he leaned against the counter and watched them with an indifferent expression.

Chloe slowly retracted her arm, stood there, her face calm, "Looks like you're the real big shot."

The consultant sneered, "I can't judge whether you're a big shot or not! Anyway, please leave immediately."

Chloe's anger seemed to have subsided at this point, and she didn't look as aggressive as she did at the beginning, "Aren't you afraid that I'll complain to your superiors with your arrogant and haughty attitude?"

Seeing her deflated momentum, the consultant laughed disdainfully, unimpressed, "You just try."

Chloe squinted her eyes, turned to look at the other shop assistants, her voice cold and calm, "Where's your manager?"

The shop assistants looked at each other, glancing at Chloe and then at the consultant, undecided and silent. They were obviously worried about something. "Hmph" Seeing this, the consultant laughed derisively with satisfaction.

Chloe's gaze swept over them, her sharp eyes fixed on them. Seeing their uncertain expressions, she felt a surge of tension in her heart.

## Chapter 926

"So I've got nowhere left to complain, huh?" Chloe asked.

"What's all the ruckus about?" Just then, a slightly pudgy man in a suit hurriedly made his way down from upstairs.

The consultant's face took on an even more arrogant expression, "We've got a real pain in the ass customer, always nitpicking and causing a scene. She even wants to buy that pink teardrop diamond worth hundreds of thousands of dollars in our store."



The manager's face shifted. He came down the stairs, gave the consultant a stern look and whispered, "Did you start another fight with a customer? Can you cool it down a notch, and stop creating trouble for me?"

The consultant scowled, "Darling, I deal with difficult customers like this every day. I've reached my limit! Plus, this woman is clearly here to make trouble."

Nathan and Katie almost choked at this revelation. So that was their excuse!

The manager was initially planning to pacify the customer, knowing his wife's temperament. But seeing the salesperson looking so pitiful, he changed his mind, "If she's here to make trouble, call security and kick her out. What's all this fuss about? Don't you know it's disrupting others?"

He stared at his wife sternly, his voice filled with authority.

"I'm on it!" The consultant glared at him and was about to turn around to find someone, when she heard Chloe snicker. She stopped, turned back and looked at Chloe.

Chloe's face was cold, "So this is your excuse for being so arrogant and rude?"

Perhaps because her husband was present, the woman seemed more emboldened, "Who's being arrogant and rude? It's clearly you."

Chloe narrowed her eyes, quickly walked up to the consultant, and yanked off the badge on her chest.

"What the hell do you think you're doing?!" The consultant shrieked

Chloe's face was impassive, "You, get the hell out of here."

"Why?! My husband is the manager!" The consultant said.

Chloe's gaze shifted to the manager, she said coldly, "You too, out!"

The manager was taken aback. He wanted to show some authority in front of his wife, but being told off by a woman was a blow to his ego. "You..." The manager said.

"What right do you have to kick out my husband? My husband is the regional manager of 'The Queen'! Who the hell are you!" The consultant said. "Who am I indeed?" Chloe's voice was icy, "The regional manager of 'The Queen', appointed by Viviana herself, correct?"

Upon hearing Viviana's name, the consultant hesitated, instinctively looking at the manager beside her.

The manager's face also instantly changed, "Do you know my sister?"

"Huh." Chloe sneered.

Sister... Viviana was clever. Not only did she climb up the ladder, but she also brought her family along.

Family helping family, this was basically a family business. No wonder they were so arrogant!

"Since you're relatives, surely you wouldn't be unaware of her being arrested, would you? With your biggest backer gone, you still dare to be so arrogant?" Chloe said.

"You..." The manager stared at Chloe for a long time, his face turning pale!

He swayed, his feet unsteady as he took a few steps back, hitting the counter behind him. Even though he braced himself with his elbow. He still wobbled a bit, finally collapsing onto the floor!

"Honey!" The consultant rushed over, "Honey, what's wrong?"

The manager's face was pale as he looked up at Chloe, trembling as he said, "You are?"

Chloe smirked, taking a few steps toward him, towering over him, "I am what?"

"You!" The manager was so anxious he couldn't utter a word, making the consultant circle around him in worry.

"What's wrong, honey? Why are you so worked up over a woman who can't even afford jewelry?" The consultant asked.

The manager glared at her, "Who told you she can't afford it?!"

The consultant was taken aback by his shout. She glanced at the girl who was so frightened that she even forgot to cry, then plucked up her courage to say, "She spent half a day picking out a pair of ruby earrings for her friend, and even that was so modest. How could she possibly afford the pink teardrop diamond worth hundreds of thousands. Ah!"

The consultant was cut off by a slap that left her face burning. The echo of the slap lingered in the quiet store.

Chloe blinked, a cold smile playing at the corner of her mouth, as she turned around.

"You dare hit me?!" The consultant asked.

"Hit you?! wish I could beat you to death! I knew you'd cause trouble! I've warned you to keep it down, but you never learn! Bitch!" The manager said. Nathan blinked, straightening up.

Huh? What was going on? This was completely unexpected!

Weren't they all buddy-buddy just a moment ago? How did they suddenly start infighting?

"What's happening?" Katie, stunned by the scene, leaned over from Nathan's side and whispered. Nathan shook his head, "Not sure..."

Meanwhile, the manager was shouting in rage, “You useless idiot! Totally incapable and always causing trouble!”

The consultant was starting to catch on at this point. She dropped her aggressive attitude, her face pale as she looked up at Chloe, her voice trembling as she asked, “Does she really have the money? Who is she? Do you really need to be so scared of her?”

The manager glared at her furiously, his eyes bloodshot and looking somewhat terrifying, “Are you out of your mind?! You still can’t tell who she is? What did you. just call her? Her! Chloe, the legal representative and big shot behind ‘The Queen!’”

## Chapter 927

The consultant’s face drained of color instantly, leaving her stunned and falling flat on her butt from the half-crouch position she was in.

“What?!” Everyone in the store gasped, unable to believe what they were seeing.

“I heard that Ms. Reeves was arrested and all her properties were actually inherited from Chloe’s mother.”

“Is that for real? She was that Star we were talking about a while ago, right?”

“Wow, that’s insane! I knew she looked familiar, but I didn’t think that Star would actually show up here!”

“We heard rumors that Star was our boss, I guess we can finally breathe easy now!”

The staff could hardly contain their excitement, staring at Chloe as if she were their savior.

Nathan, standing nearby, had his eyes wide open, and said excitedly. “So Chloe owns this shop! No wonder!”

Katie nodded in agreement, "Chloe is really something."

"She's the boss?" The consultant looked terrified, his face getting paler as she looked at Chloe.

Chloe turned around and looked down at the two people on the floor, then turned her gaze to the consultant and said coldly, "Now, am I qualified to ask you to leave?"

The consultant's face changed, and she pulled her knees towards her chest, retreating a bit. She avoided Chloe's gaze, trembling with fear.

Compared to her previous arrogance, she now seemed to be in a state of shock, which brought a smile to Chloe's face.

The manager quickly stood up upon seeing this, and approached Chloe, "Ms. Summers."

Chloe took two steps back, stopping him from coming any closer.

The manager looked embarrassed but didn't have time to worry about that. He smiled and said, "Ms. Summers, you don't need to say it. I will immediately fire this

woman."

Chloe glanced at the woman on the floor who didn't resist her husband's decision to fire her, then looked at the manager coldly, "I pay for employees, not bosses." The manager nodded, looking pale, "Fired, definitely fired."

Chloe gave a faint smile, stood for a while, then looked at the manager with a smirk and said slowly, "Also, show me the sales records here. And, the consolidated performance sheet of all branches in this district, and their inventory records."

Upon hearing this, the manager's face changed drastically.

The consultant sat on the floor, trembling violently. She looked up at the manager, but met Chloe's sharp gaze instead, making her even more flustered. She avoided Chloe's gaze anxiously.

Chloe raised an eyebrow, slowly walked over to a high chair next to the counter, and sat down.

"What's wrong?" She asked coldly, making the manager tense.

"I'll handle it right away." The manager turned around, meeting the consultant's gaze. The consultant glared at him angrily, her eyes filled with rage.

The manager took out his laptop and a few minutes later, showed Chloe the sales records of this branch.

Chloe started checking the records right on the counter.

The store fell silent, everyone watching Chloe scrutinize the computer screen, barely daring to breathe. Especially the manager. He lowered his head, his hands tightly clasped together, his knuckles turning white.

The consultant also stood up, but stayed where she was. Her face looked pale, biting her lip hard. Her eyes were fixed on Chloe.

Since it was a luxury store, the daily transactions weren't that many. It didn't take her long to go through the sales records of the past few months.

From the records, it seemed that Wendy really liked the products of this brand. She purchased quite a number of items here. Pendants, earrings, rings, and bracelets. She would buy a lot of stuff each time she came. And every time after Wendy bought something, the store would sell a few items similar to what Wendy had bought.

The consultant claimed it was the good luck that Wendy brought, it seemed she was right.

But...

Chloe checked Wendy's most recent transaction and found that she had made a purchase last night around nine. She looked at the salesperson's note, and then asked, "Who is Laura?"

As soon as she heard the name, someone responded immediately, "It's me."

Chloe looked at her, a girl who seemed innocent and clean, a little timid, but very pure. Clearly, she was afraid of her.

"Did you handle this transaction?" Chloe pointed to Wendy's purchase record on the computer and asked.

Laura looked and nodded repeatedly, "Yes, the transaction was completed around 9:20 last night."

Chloe rested her chin on her hand, staring at the computer screen, lost in thought. She remembered the subtle change in Wendy's expression just now. So that was why-

She bought it last night, but she didn't see her wearing it just now. Was she planning to put it on in the evening?

Chloe's contemplation made the manager and the consultant very nervous. Just then, someone asked softly, "Laura, weren't you on the morning shift yesterday? How come you were on the night shift too?"

Hearing this, Chloe raised her eyes to look at the group.

Laura's face turned red instantly. But the person who was even more flustered, and looked more fearful, was Coco standing next to her, whose expression changed from confusion to panic.

"Laura has been working night shifts for several months now. She doesn't even have time to get to work in the mornings, and she has to work late into the night. This kind of schedule leaves her stressed all day, and the only time she gets to rest is when she's sleeping!"

Another salesperson continued to complain, glancing at Coco with disdain, "Some people are really shameless, making others cover their night shifts every day. It's just disgusting."

This look and expression were obviously directed at Coco.

Coco looked panicked, casting a pleading look at the manager next to her.

## Chapter 928

Upon hearing these words, the manager was taken aback and immediately started barking at the two sales associates next to him, "Shut it, what the heck are you two blabbering about?"

The two of them pouted, shooting each other a look before turning back to the manager with an expression of contempt and disdain, "Anyways, Coco always uses the night shift as an excuse to come in at 10 AM and leaves early in the afternoon. You may be her relative, but you need to consider our feelings too. We used to be too scared to cross your family, but now that the boss is here, we have to voice our concerns!"

"You..." The manager was so angry his eyes were bulging out, looking as if he was about to slap someone.

"Don't go stirring up trouble! When has Coco ever failed to show up for her night shift? We live together, I know when she gets home." The consultant, seeing Coco being slandered, felt protective and started retaliating without holding back.

The store clerk gave a cold laugh and said, "We're not talking about the past, but just last night. Coco was supposed to work the night shift and Laura the morning shift, right? But in reality, it was Laura working last night, and she was filling in for Coco!"

"What nonsense are you spouting! You are downright opportunistic!" The consultant looked incredibly furious, pointing at them.



“You don’t believe us? The sales record from last night is right here, along with Ms. Alonso’s own signature, proving that Coco wasn’t the one working last night!” Coco looked a bit flustered and quickly interjected, “Laura has financial issues, I put her name down so she could get a bigger commission, aren’t you?”

“Alright, since you admit it’s your doing, tell us what Ms. Alonso said yesterday?”

Coco was taken aback, “What could she have said? She liked it, tried it on.”

The colleague glared at her before turning to Laura, “Laura, you tell us!”

Laura seemed hesitant, but the colleague forcefully tugged at her clothes, “Laura, why are you hesitating? In the past, whenever there were customers, Coco would hog them all for herself, getting the biggest commission every month! If it weren’t for her favoritism, would you need to work overtime for more money? Let the past be the past, now that you have someone backing you up, what are you afraid of?!”

Laura bit her lip, hesitated for a while, took a deep breath. She finally spoke under the watchful eyes of Coco, the manager, and the consultant, “I did indeed cover Coco’s night shift last night. In fact, I’ve been doing her shifts for a while because I wanted to earn more. Daytime sales aren’t high, so I had to work more at night!”

The consultant looked incredibly angry, her eyes almost popping out, “Laura, you seem so obedient, I can’t believe you’re so ruthless! Your behavior is like kicking someone when they’re down!”

-Laura looked at the consultant, her eyes not filled with anger but sympathy, “If you don’t believe me, I can tell you what Ms. Alonso said last night. She told me when she bought the jewelry that she had a very important dinner tonight. Since she had received a beautiful evening gown yesterday, she wanted to find an equally beautiful piece of jewelry to match the dress.”

Before Laura could finish, Chloe chuckled, glanced at Coco, and turned to the manager, “I can vouch for that, I went shopping with her yesterday.” The color drained from their faces upon hearing this.

Chloe gave a slight smile, feeling incredibly satisfied. This farce had explained the expression on Wendy's face earlier.

The consultant refused to believe Laura's words, "I don't believe it, Coco has always been honest. She always told me she was working the night shift! I won't believe your lies. You're trying to smear our family, and I won't allow it. Bring out the CCTV footage, we'll see the truth then!"

A store employee gave a cold laugh, looking at the consultant with a mix of anger and helplessness, "If there were CCTV footage, don't you think we would've thought of that? Would we need to have this public confrontation? The CCTV footage has been deleted! As for who has the capability, you probably know without us saying.

"Also, all of Coco's night shift sales records were handled by Laura. This has been going on for months. You only knew that with your help, her salary and commission were the highest. But have you ever looked at the sales records? I bet the manager never let you see. Haven't you realized? Has the manager's workload suddenly increased over the past few months? Like coming home late at night? Or did he go home with Coco?

"Yet Coco hasn't been working the night shift for months, what exactly was she doing coming home so late?"

At this point, even the densest person would understand.

The consultant's face was still filled with anger and had turned pale, her gaze flickering between Coco and the manager, who were as pale as sheets, beads of cold sweat forming on their foreheads.

The consultant's head was buzzing and her body was shaking violently, "You two...

She felt like the sky was falling. She had always treated these two wholeheartedly, and they had the audacity to hook up right in front of her!

Like a fool, she had been helping Coco bring in customers, taking care of her food and drink, even inviting her to live in her home and taking care of her in every possible way. But she never expected that she was nurturing a traitor!

"It's not what you think, let me explain." Coco wanted to explain but was at a loss in the chaos.

The consultant was staring at the manager when Chloe clenched her fists and said coldly, "Enough!"

Her voice was clear and everyone looked at her. As she closed her laptop, she placed it under her arm, and stared back at them.

Chapter 929

"I should really thank your wife. If she hadn't messed with me today, you'd have had the entire day to clean up the phony accounts you've been juggling for months."

Chloe said.

The manager's knees buckled, and he stumbled back a couple of steps. The consultant stood still, pale as a ghost.

"Do you know why Viviana was arrested?" Chloe asked, "If she hadn't messed with me today, you'd have had the entire day to clean up the phony accounts." Her words, calm as if discussing something trivial, hit the consultant like a tidal wave. Yes, they had feared their boss discovering their little scheme, but now... Looking at the manager and the consultant, Chloe smirked.

She peered through the glass counter at a set of pink teardrop diamond jewelry, then nonchalantly said, "The regional manager. The numbers you've racked up over the years must be substantial. So substantial that I wonder how long you'll spend behind bars."

The consultant collapsed to the floor, pallid and trembling.

This woman... Always ready to hit back..

The thud brought Chloe's gaze to her. Seeing her like this, Chloe's face remained indifferent. Her calm words made the consultant realize the magnitude of the mess she'd stepped in.

Struggling to get up from the floor, she knelt, looking at Chloe with a pleading expression, Ms. Chloe. Please."

Chloe raised her hand, stopping her mid-sentence, "Stop,

Without looking up, she said to Laura, the girl behind the counter, "Bring me that pink teardrop diamond set."

Laura hurriedly opened the cabinet and carefully took out the jewelry.

Chloe picked up an earring to examine it. The set, worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, was exquisitely made. The pink teardrop diamond was indeed beautiful, delicate and intricate.

She took one earring and put it on, glancing at the consultant kneeling on the floor, and said indifferently. "Don't beg me, and don't kneel. You have your rights and your dignity. I can't give you either."

The consultant clenched her teeth; this woman, remembered every word.

"Ms Chloe, I made a mistake today. She murmured.

Chloe turned her head, continuing to put on the other earring, "Since you've made a mistake, it's time to pay the price."

"Laura" Chloe spoke lightly.

Laura immediately responded, "Yes?"

Chloe calmly said, "Call the police for me."

Without hesitation.

Laura blinked, turning to Chloe. Chloe's coolness, decisiveness, and confidence left Laura a bit flustered.

This was how she dreamed to be. But the process was tough. It was something she could never achieve.

"Okay." She responded immediately and turned to find her phone.

"Ms. Chloe!" The consultant and the manager turned pale with fear.

But Chloe didn't pay them any mind. She looked at herself in the mirror, checking out the earrings, then smiled satisfactorily.

Before long, law enforcement arrived and took away the couple and Coco.

"On what grounds are you arresting me. I haven't done anything!" Coco yelled.

"You're the mistress of this manager, a suspect. Please cooperate with our investigation."

"No! I'm not a mistress!" Coco said.

"Screw you!" The consultant screamed, scaring Coco into silence.

Chloe also needed to go to the police station to make a statement. Before leaving, she took the pink teardrop diamond set with her. She then instructed the most experienced salesperson to look after the store. After making arrangements, she went to the police station.

Nathan and Katie followed Chloe, their faces expressing utter respect.

Looking at Chloe's back, Katie was filled with deep admiration, "Chloe is really amazing, nothing seems to faze her! She doesn't need anyone's help. I used to think that as a woman, she must have relied on Damon to get this far. But now it seems, she doesn't need him at all."

Nathan stroked his chin thoughtfully, then slowly nodded, "Now that you mention it, it's true! I've never seen her ask Damon for help. She always handles things herself! I feel Damon might be in danger."

"What's wrong?" Katie asked.

"Nathan seemed to be lost in thought. Hearing Katie's question, he muttered something that seemed meaningful, "A woman, who doesn't act like one."

Katie looked at him curiously.

"I have to remind Damon about this when I have the time!" Nathan said.

After making her statement and presenting the evidence at the police station, Chloe left.

Today's incident made her consider the businesses her mother had left behind. Over the years, while they were under Viviana's control, she must have planted many of her own people. Now that Viviana was in jail, some of the managers might take the opportunity to stir up trouble.

This was an oversight on her part. She'd been too focused on finding Damon, sentencing Viviana that night, and then coming straight here. She hadn't properly dealt with the follow-up matters.

Chloe couldn't help rubbing her temples.

Images of Damon changing clothes in his office earlier today popped into her mind. She paused, then shook her head. What a troublemaker!

While Chloe was amusing herself in the backseat, Nathan and Katie looked on, stunned.

What exactly went on in this woman's head?

Soon, Chloe's phone rang.

It was Miles, calling to schedule a time for Katie's makeover.

Chapter 930

Chloe hesitated for a moment before speaking directly, "Be at the club by seven."

Miles paused for a moment. "Isn't the banquet starting at seven? It would take me at least twenty minutes, even in the fastest scenario." Chloe smiled, a hint of mischief flickering in her eyes, "Don't worry."

Miles didn't hesitate and simply replied "okay" before hanging up the phone.

Katie might have overheard their conversation and started feeling nervous, "Why do we have to arrive after seven. Being late isn't ideal."

Chloe glanced at her, her eyes shimmering with a beautiful gleam, "Katie, one shouldn't be too bound by rules.

Katie forced a smile. Was she trying to teach her to do something bad?

"But if we're late for the banquet, someone will surely be displeased." Katie said.

"Don't worry, they won't have the opportunity to be displeased." Chloe said.

"Huh?" Katie didn't understand at all.

Chloe chuckled softly, "You'll see when the time comes."

Nathan drove while stealing a glance at Chloe through the rearview mirror, "What are you up to again?"

"Again?" Chloe frowned, "What did I do before?"

Nathan pursed his lips and rolled his eyes. Let's talk about recent events. It was really hard to forget the incident with Felix Larkin. How could she say she forgot? "Why did you make Katie appear so late?" Nathan asked.

"Making other people uncomfortable!" Chloe said

That attitude, so decisive, unabashed, and nonchalant!

Wendy, Elizabeth, and a few others finished their spa session and wanted to go to a styling salon to get ready for the banquet. However, Wendy smiled and said, "We still have some time. Let's go back to the club first. I'll arrange for stylists to come to the club and help us with the styling. This way, Elizabeth, you'll have some time to rest."

"You're arranging stylists?" Elizabeth asked.

Wendy smiled, "Yes, Elizabeth. I'm mainly focused on the entertainment company owned by the Alonso family now, and we have no shortage of stylists." Elizabeth nodded, "The entertainment industry. I've heard it's quite chaotic."

Wendy smiled lightly, "Fortunately, the entertainment company is the most profitable project now."

Elizabeth furrowed her brows slightly and tugged at her lips, "Anyway, be cautious. That industry has all sorts of people, and the situation is complex. It's better to be careful."

"Understood, thank you for the reminder, Elizabeth. I'm aware." Wendy said.



Nathan led Chloe smoothly all the way, and Chloe returned to Damon's office again. However, when she opened the door, Damon wasn't in his office.

The atmosphere in the conference room was serious and tense. All the senior managers present stiffened, furrowing their brows with serious expressions.

Damon sat in the chairman's seat, his face expressionless. His handsome face and impeccably tailored black suit exuded dignity and composure, evoking awe in people.

The various departments began reporting their work progress and future plans once again.

But at this moment, Damon, with a brand new pen in his hand, kept twirling it. Every time the pen tip or the back of the pen made a "thud" sound against the valuable wooden table, everyone in the room nervously recoiled.

Nate sat by his side, equally nervous. But he was more perplexed.

The content of the previous meeting was identical to this one. Moreover, Damon had been dealing with the same issues discussed in the last meeting. He had already handled most of it, so why did they have to hold the meeting again today?

And they even called in people from different departments at the last minute.

The attendees now were mostly different from the previous meeting. Deputy heads of departments, even project managers from certain departments, were pulled into the meeting.

Damon also seemed absent-minded. Was he really focused on the meeting? It was truly puzzling.

What was the reason? It was becoming increasingly difficult to figure him out!

As each department reluctantly finished their reports, Damon continued twirling the pen in his hand.

“Thud-

“Thud-”

In the silent conference room, each sound tormented everyone’s nerves, making them unable to resist the urge to leave.

“Mr. Harper.” Nate, helpless, approached Damon and whispered.

Damon’s pen came to a halt and he placed it on the conference table, raising his eyes to Nate with a faint expression.

Nate wore a troubled look. “All the departments have finished their reports.”

“What time is it now?” Damon asked.

Nate’s eyelid twitched, and he glanced at his watch, “It’s half–past five. The meeting has been going on for three hours.”

Damon furrowed his brow and looked at Nate’s wrist, where the watch was. Then he picked up his pen and pointed at it, “Your watch isn’t that great.”

What did his watch have to do with the meeting?

Ignoring Nate’s current expression, Damon extended his hand to showcase the brand–new watch on his wrist, “How about this one?”

Nate took a deep breath, “It’s a Piaget, an internationally renowned brand.”

Damon smiled faintly, "I would give you my previous watch."

Nate nearly fell off his chair, "Your previous one was the Vacheron Constantin ultimate limited edition. Are you sure? You want to give it to me?"

Damon nodded, then glanced at him with his deep gaze, "Are you doubting me?"

"I wouldn't dare." Nate said.

"Or perhaps, you think this watch is not as good as any you've seen before?" Damon asked.

Nate tightly closed his lips, staring at Damon's wrist and the watch for a while.

Piaget, he remembered that there hadn't been any new releases recently, let alone any limited editions and top-tier ones. The design seemed relatively traditional. In terms of both reputation and price, it couldn't compare to the previous one.

How could it possibly be better than the previous one?

However, since Damon asked in this manner.

Nate's eyes shifted, and he pointed at the watch, asking, "Was this watch given to you by someone else?"