

CHOSEN 941

Chapter 941

“Not in the mood?” Chloe raised an eyebrow at him.

Biting her lip lightly, Katie glanced at Miles’ troubled expression, then said, “Chloe, if you’re too busy, I can handle it myself. I’ve already bothered Miles for too long...”

Seeing Katie’s considerate manner, her slightly timid and pitiful demeanor stirred something in Chloe’s heart.

“I’m not that busy, actually, maybe I should take you for a meal...”

Before she could finish her sentence, she was suddenly pulled into a cool, fragrant embrace. In the next moment, a deep and hypnotic voice sounded from beside ‘her.

“Done with your work? Hmm?”

Oh boy... His tone sounded extremely affectionate, but to Chloe, it felt cold and filled with veiled warnings.

“All done.”

Damon slightly smiled, “Still hungry?”

“...No.”

Miles and Katie were not without judgment. They could clearly sense the tension between Chloe and Damon, which prompted Miles to hurriedly suggest, “Katie, you haven’t had dinner yet, right? How about... we eat together?”

No longer shy, Katie nodded repeatedly. "Sure, let's eat together..."

With that, they headed towards the restaurant.

In another secluded corner, Jacob watched as Miles left with Katie, his face turning sour. So it was Miles who had styled that woman!

His gaze landed warily on Chloe, the cunning CEO of Starlight International. He still remembered Jeanette's stunning concert vividly and her unique red hair. His gaze fell on Miles again, then, with a cold laugh, he turned to leave.

Chloe was leaning on Damon, who was in a less than cheerful mood, and blinked at him.

Just then, a waiter passed by. She quickly grabbed two glasses of wine and handed one to Damon.

"We should... have a drink."

Damon looked down at the transparent glass, remained silent for a few seconds, then accepted the glass.

"We can toast to whatever you like." Chloe said.

Such a carefree attitude, so full of bravado.

Thinking about her reaction when she saw Katie easily defeated, and it really... pissed him off!

So she didn't like seeing women being weak and pitiful?

She had the potential to be a "player". She could be easily led by the nose by a few sweet words from a woman! Seeing that Damon intended to make a toast yet remained unmoved, Chloe was a bit nervous for a moment.

“Chloe...” A saccharin sweet voice startled her, making her shiver.

Nathan suddenly appeared in front of her. “Ding” He gently tapped her wine glass.

“Chloe, your performance was amazing. Your forecasting ability is incredibly accurate! Can you tell me, how you do it? That bottle of makeup remover... I remember you prepared it the day before yesterday, right? Did you really foresee this happening?

As Nathan spoke excitedly, Chloe remained calm. To her, it wasn’t anything special.

When she was shopping with Katie, Jennifer interfered. She understood Wendy’s intentions and even knew that she was the target.

How could she not be prepared?

*Jennifer wanted to use Katie to attract attention, but now Katie became the center of attraction, Losing all her glory, she couldn’t accept this and would definitely use Katie’s birthmark to make a big fuss. It’s just a tactic that allowed her to regain her prestige and embarrass Katie. Was it really that shocking?”

Some people just can’t see the big picture!

A shameless person never knows how shameless they are. Similarly, a clever person never knows how clever they are.

What she saw as common sense was incredible to others! People like that were really terrifying.

What others spent so much time planning, was only to be seen through by her so easily. How ironic!

...Anyway, Chloe, you’re really amazing

She was very satisfied with the final result. She slightly raised her eyebrows, a victorious smile flashing in her eyes.

Want to use her to achieve your goals? Not so easy.

Nathan looked at her, her calm confidence, her cunning demeanor, all of it was dazzling. Every aspect of her was captivating

Chloe thought of Wendy's expression, and couldn't help but feel happy. She took a sip of her red wine, paused for a moment, then handed the glass to Nathan. She winked at him, a smile on her face.

Nathan bit his lip lightly. His instinct told him to leave, but his curiosity kept him there. What was this woman up to now?

Damon watched her hand holding the wine glass for a while, then calmly took the glass. He raised the glass and slowly drank the wine

1/2

Chloe smiled, reaching out to take the empty glass from his hand. Instead, Damon suddenly pulled her into his arms, turned his back to the crowd, and kissed her

Chloe was surprised, her lips parting slightly as a warm liquid slowly flowed into her mouth.

When Chloe finally reacted, she struggled a bit, but the strong hand around her waist tightened.

Feeling the strong aura of the man, Chloe stopped struggling and allowed him to hold her, slowly drinking the wine he had given her.

When the wine was finished, Damon reluctantly let her go.

In such a public setting, he had actually... Chloe's face turned red, matching perfectly with the color of the wine.

Damon's heart stirred, and taking advantage of Chloe's slightly relaxed expression, he leaned in and kissed her again.

Surprised by Damon's second kiss, Chloe was taken aback. Damon caught her off guard, his tongue prying her teeth open, savoring every inch of the lingering wine flavor between her lips and teeth.

"Uh...stop..."

Chapter 942

His passionate kiss lingering on her lips, she wanted to break this ill-timed connection.

Damon's kiss became gentler, but when he tried to pull away, he couldn't help but kiss her again several times before he finally let her go. Chloe glared at him, her cheeks flushed, her bright eyes glimmering.

"You..."

"Hmm?"

Looking at the woman who was just a bit domineering, now appearing soft and flirtatious, Damon smiled with satisfaction.

"So many people..."

"Didn't you just say I could make a toast however I want?"

Chloe paused slightly, quickly understanding Damon's words, biting her lip in embarrassment.

Nathan on the side couldn't stand their lovey-dovey behavior anymore!

Why did he stay here?! If he stayed with them any longer, he definitely wouldn't be able to stand it!

Despite his deep regret, he was still dumbfounded by their actions..

After coming back to his senses, he could only roll his eyes helplessly.

Just get married already! Go enjoy your life!

Chloe lowered her head, her eyes falling on Damon's chest, his striped suit highlighting his powerful aura, his entire being exuded an air of dominance and nobility. Her hand on his chest, she curled her fingers slightly, gently stroking his firm chest, the corners of her lips curling slightly upward. Thinking about how this man was hers, her heart was full of pride and sweetness.

"What are you thinking?" He gently lifted her chin, and the smile on her face reflected in Damon's eyes.

Caught red-handed, Chloe's face suddenly turned red.

"What are you doing?" She avoided his gaze, not daring to look at him.

Damon smiled, his head resting on her forehead, "Were you just... fantasizing about me?"

""Smack-" Chloe's cheeks turned red, as if they were on fire, and her hand suddenly moved away from his chest. She glanced at Damon, looking into his deep, amused eyes; the blush on her face became more obvious.

"You... I... didn't!"

Denial!

But Damon took her suddenly retracted hand and held it in his palm, giving it a gentle kiss.

“Why bother? I told you before...”

His forehead slowly moved away from hers, slowly moving towards her ear.

A deep voice rang in her ear, “If you want it, just tell me. I’d be more than happy to satisfy you.”

His voice was too enchanting, carrying a hint of teasing, causing Chloe’s legs to weaken slightly.

She bit her lip shyly, then forcefully pushed him away.

“Damon, you’re just...”

Damon smiled, raising an eyebrow at her as if waiting leisurely for her next words.

Chloe considered herself not to be a fool, but after staring at Damon for a long while, opening and closing her lips for a long while, she only managed to say “jerk”. Her voice noticeably lowered, as if she was gnashing her teeth.

Damon chuckled, seemingly not surprised at all by her repeated use of this word. Chloe’s face turned red again, so angry she wanted to stomp her feet.

Nathan on the side had been watching their interaction all along.

Compared to Nathan’s explosive negativity, Elizabeth, sitting in the restaurant watching Damon and Chloe’s interaction, was practically bouncing with excitement. “Oh my, it is so sweet. That’s my son right there.”

Elizabeth was currently holding her phone in one hand, looking at the photo inside, and holding her face with the other, her face full of sweetness.

“Who said my son wouldn’t attract attention, he’s simply too attractive. This little guy, hahaha...

“Oh dear, Nathan... looks a bit pitiful, could be easily overlooked. Seems like it’s time to pay attention to his love life... Ah, raising a son is such a hassle, have to find them a partner once they’re grown...”

Because of Katie and Jennifer’s incident, everyone went over to watch the excitement, Elizabeth stayed in the restaurant, observing the situation there, never leaving

the restaurant

The restaurant was empty at the moment, and she felt a bit relaxed, but then Miles and Katie came over.

Katie wanted to greet Elizabeth at first, but seeing such a relaxed Elizabeth, she was caught off guard.

“Nathan seems a bit smarter than Damen, and knows quite a few girls too, but why doesn’t he seem to be making any progress?”

Elizabeth lifted her head, seeing Katie looking at her in disbelief, she paused, then looked her up and down, finally smiling.

“Katie, come here, let me take a look, you’re really beautiful today, just like a little princess.”

1/2

Katie snapped out of it, hearing Elizabeth’s praise, her face turned slightly red, but she obediently walked over. “Elizabeth, I owe a lot to Chloe today..

Elizabeth blinked, “How was it? Chloe’s amazing, right?”

Katie nodded, her pretty face, her eyes sparkling with admiration.

“Yes, she’s really amazing. Just too incredible...”

Elizabeth showed a satisfied smile, nodding briefly.

“Indeed, she’s excellent. But you’re also very beautiful today.”

Katie replied shyly, “Thank you for your compliment, Elizabeth.”

Chapter 943

Seeing Elizabeth’s smile long gone and her domineering manner that made it impossible to say no, Kate started to feel a bit nervous

She was kicking herself for saying the wrong thing

“Elizabeth, my embroidery skills have gotten better, and I will work with you to promote embroidery As for Chloe, if she’s not into it, let’s not force her” Katie said

Elizabeth put away her phone and shook her head, “No, you two are diffemnt. The more people learn embroidery, the mom opportunities there are She must learn”

Whenever it came to embroidery Elizabeth was never quite at ease—it was a regret that had always plagued her

Such a beautiful art form, once so glorious, why was it now so dismal? Ever since she could remember, her mother had always been doing her utmost to promote embroidery

The Norwood family generation after generation, were masters of embroidery Yet they had to watch as this art form slowly declined

Only those who had experienced the pinnacle could understand the kind of despair that came from being forgotten. From the top of the world to the depths of the abyss

She would never forget the responsibility and mission her parents had constantly reminded her of until their dying days, and their regretful departure Even now, despite her greatest efforts, she couldn't revive the glory of embroidery In the end she even started forcing every girl around her, including Nathan, to learn embroidery

How could she possibly let her daughter-in-law off the hook?

"But embroidery requires patience and time Chloe might be really busy"Katie said.

"No matter how busy she is, she needs to prioritize. Besides Elizabeth's love for Royce, Damon, and Nathan, what she value most is promoting embroidery As her daughter-in-law, this should not be put on the back burner night? Wendy said

Wendy having freshened up her makeup in the restroom, came straight to the dining room and happened to overhear Elizabeth and Katie discussing embroidery. Clearly, Katie had put her foot in her mouth

this time

Elizabeth was very pleased with Chloe as a daughter-in-law, and she had been unable to find a chance to tarnish Chloe's image in front of her.

This time, Katie's words might have given her an opportunity.

Saying so, she turned her gaze directly to Chloe who was sitting there.

Chloe gave a slight smile, "Embroidery really isn't my thing."

Elizabeth frowned and looked up at Chloe.

Chloe gave an apologetic smile, "I'm sorry, mom. Katie has tried to teach me, but I just can't grasp it."

"You're so smart, how could you possibly not grasp it? The key question is, are you willing to learn." At these words, Elizabeth's expression darkened.

This time, Wendy's words had hit a nerve. She knew Chloe was smart and if she was willing to learn, she would definitely be able to. But Chloe would rather call herself 'stupid than learn embroidery.

Embroidery was something she held in extremely high regard. She was very sensitive about it and would not tolerate Chloe treating it in such a dismissive manner, no matter how satisfied she was with her. Chloe's expression also became cold.

Turning her head to look at Wendy, her voice was hard, "Ms. Alonso, wanting to do something and being able to do it are two different things. For instance..."

Chloe's lips curved into a smile, "For instance, you want an ideal partner to spend the rest of your life with, but no matter how hard you try, you will never be with him in this lifetime. You get what I'm saying?" Wendy's face changed instantly, "But I know what's important. For the people and things I value, I'm willing to try anything."

Chloe sneered, "Persisting even when you know it's impossible, how touching. But to a businesswoman, such behavior is just stupidity. You will be the head of the Alonso family in the future, and such a massive fortune will be in your hands. The last thing you need is to let your emotions cloud your judgment. I sincerely hope you take this as a warning."

"..." Wendy tried to speak up.

“As for my issue with embroidery, you don’t have to worry.” Just as Wendy was about to respond, she was coldly cut off by Chloe.

Elizabeth sat on the side, her expression stern, without giving Chloe a glance. She was clear about Wendy’s motive, but she didn’t want to hear Chloe’s words either! Her words were nothing more than an/ excuse to not waste time on embroidery.

This was exactly the same attitude as everyone else’s. Because they felt it was a waste of time, not worth it, they wouldn’t even bother to try.

This was the attitude she could least accept.

Wendy was speechless due to Chloe’s words, but seeing Elizabeth’s upset expression, she gave a cold laugh, “You have your own views, and you’re very assertive. If you don’t want to learn, naturally no one can force you.”

Saying so, she sat next to Elizabeth, affectionately linked arms with her, and said softly, “Elizabeth, don’t be angry. Although my abilities are insignificant, as long as I can do it, my descendants will definitely be able to. Embroidery will not disappear, you can rest assured.”

Elizabeth’s face was still tense, but hearing Wendy’s words, she managed a weak smile, “You’re thoughtful

Wendy smiled, “It’s nothing. Since you value it so much, I can’t let you down.”

Chloe stood aside, giving a cold laugh.

Katie, anxious, went up to Chloe and whispered, “I’m sorry, Chloe, I didn’t mean to.”

Chloe smiled lightly, “It’s okay.”

“But Elizabeth seems really mad at you.” Katie said.

Katie looked apologetic, and Chloe didn't say anything, just quietly looked at her. She then gave a light laugh, This is something I can't help. I really can't learn embroidery:

Katie paused for a moment, "Actually, Chloe, as long as you pretend to be willing to learn, she won't give you a hard time."

Chloe laughed, "I don't want to waste my time pretending. If I decide to do something, I don't want to waste a single second."

After saying this, she walked to the bar and ordered a cup of water.

Katie watched Chloe's stubborn figure, and wanted to catch up to say something. But halfway there, her wrist was grabbed by Miles, "No point in wasting your breath, if she's made up her mind, there's hardly anyone who can talk her out of it."

"But doing so, Elizabeth might have a bone to pick with her, and that definitely ain't good." Katie said.

Miles snickered to himself, then turned to look at the back of the woman who was drinking water. He turned his head back to Katie, and with a smile, said, "You think she doesn't know right from wrong?"

Katie asked with a worried expression, What do you mean?"

Chapter 944

Miles took a deep breath, speaking softly, "Ms. Summers is a smart cookie, and she knows what's going on with her better than anyone else. Every word she says, everything she does, I think it's all with a reason She spoke like that just now, maybe because she's already thought it through in her head."

Katie glanced at Chloe's back, looking surprised Her admiration and aspiration for Chloe increased a notch Suddenly, she felt that Chloe was like a star out of reach. She was right there, but it was hard to understand what was going on inside her.

She turned her head, looking up at the taller Miles, her eyes sparkling with anticipation, "What is she thinking?"

Miles shook his head with a bitter smile, "Only she knows that."

Katie's face showed disappointment and she sighed dejectedly. Then they just stood there, staring at each other.

A few seconds later, they both looked down at the same time. They saw their hands entwined unknowingly, and like they were scalded, they quickly pulled apart.

Then, Miles stood in place, clenching his fist, and coughed awkwardly. Katie crossed her arms, swaying slightly, her ears flushed.

"Let's go grab a bite." Miles, being the gentleman, broke the awkward silence first.

"Sure" Katie quickly agreed.

Then they turned around together, seeing Chloe leaning against the bar counter with a faint smile. Both of them felt embarrassed, but Chloe quickly turned her head away, continuing to sip her water as if

nothing happened.

They both let out a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Damon was by the pool behind the banquet hall, looking grim.

"Identity?" Damon asked.

“Still unknown.” Nate answered nervously.

Damon’s eyes swept over Nate coldly.

“We’re still investigating, sir.” Nate said.

“You said the same thing last time.” Damon said.

Damon’s voice was flat, but the chill in it was something only Nate could feel.!

“All we know for now is that they’re both in P City, possibly waiting for a chance to see Ms. Chloe. But I feel that neither of them holds any malice towards Ms. Chloe, especially Stanley.” Nate said. Damon frowned, “Do you think I need you to tell me that?”

Nate swallowed nervously and whispered, “So, sir, do we still stick to the plan to return to P City?”

“I’m getting married!” Damon said.

Damon gave him a cold look, his voice full of anger. His long legs twitched, wishing he could kick this increasingly incompetent assistant into the pool.

Nate, sensing something was off, quickly took a step back, “I got it! I’ll get on it right away!”

After saying this, he stood in place for a second or two before hurrying away.

His boss was getting married!!! Looking at his boss’s eagerness, Nate wondered if Ms. Chloe hadn’t been meeting his needs. He was so desperate!

But with the current situation, a wedding was bound to cause problems.

Once Nate left, Damon looked at the photo Nate had sent him on his phone. It was of a computer screen, black background with large white letters

[-Mr. Harper!

-Chloe is mine!!

-If you dare to marry her!

-Don't blame me for gatecrashing!!!]

Damon's handsome face turned serious.

Who did this idiot think he was! Daring to steal his woman!

He held his phone tightly, his unconscious strength seemed like he was about to crush the phone.

Failing to hack into the company's system, this idiot actually hacked Nate's computer. Did he think he was cool telling him this through someone else?

Couldn't even hack his computer, yet dared to steal his woman? Heh!

A wicked, indifferent smile crept onto Damon's gloomy face.

Very well, idiot, he had gotten his attention!

He closed his eyes lightly, pinching the bridge of his nose.

At this moment, his phone buzzed again. He slowly opened his eyes, unlocked his phone and saw a message from Claud: [What do you say, if you really get married, should I crash your wedding?]

With a ‘smack’, he threw his phone on the ground without hesitation.

Claud, well done, he knew how to get attention!

Two annoying suitors!

The next second, his face darkened even more. So where did this other guy come from?

What did he want with Chloe? If he was another suitor, then he would have to take them on one by one.

Inside the banquet hall, Nathan was forced to down two drinks and saw Wendy standing in the middle of the hall with his mother.

And Chloe was always smiling, following behind Elizabeth. Elizabeth occasionally introduced Chloe to a few ladies and misses, and Chloe always greeted them with a smile.

Although Elizabeth seemed to be smiling mildly, with her elegant demeanor. As her son, Nathan could feel his mother’s displeasure.

What was going on? Wasn’t everything fine before?

Why did it seem like there was tension between mom and Chloe now?

His brother would be heartbroken if he knew!

He wanted to go over and find out what was going on, to ease the tension, but someone blocked his way.

“Nathan.” A shy voice, Sierra stood in front of him, “Nathan, did you come alone?”

“Who are you?” Nathan frowned, asking coldly.

“I am...” Sierra said.

“Don’t know you. Please move!” Nathan said.

He didn’t give her a chance to introduce herself. After he said that, Nathan walked past Sierra with a cold face.

15.00

“Nathan!” Sierra called out softly, but received no response.

Seeing Nathan heading straight for Chloe, she glared at Chloe, stomping her foot in anger.

Nathan strolled over to Chloe, eyed his mom who was all wrapped up in Wendy, and whispered to Chloe, “What’s up with her?”

Chloe shook her head, “Nothing.”

Then, Nathan murmured, “Nate went to talk to my brother, he’s over by the pool. Wanna go find him first?”

At this moment, Elizabeth was chatting with a high–society lady, who perked up as she saw Nathan, “Oh, isn’t this your son? Haven’t seen him for years, and look how he’s grown! Absolutely outstanding!*

Handsome, tall, and muscular, born into the cream of the crop, he couldn’t be more perfect.

Hearing this, Elizabeth turned around and saw her own son. That handsome, proud look of his was just irresistible.

Nathan didn't care much for the flattery, but for Elizabeth's sake, he gave a nod to the high-society lady.

The lady's eyes lit up again, and she quickly pulled a young girl next to her, "Dear, look, this is Nathan from the Harper family. Nathan, this is my daughter."

Ladies who had been eyeing the Harper family saw someone outright pushing their daughter forward, and they immediately brought their own daughters, nieces, etc. up.

"Madam, this is my niece."

"Nathan, this is my daughter."

"Madam"

*Sir."

A corner of the banquet hall instantly turned into a madhouse..

Elizabeth, however, seemed interested and ready to dig a little deeper. Nathan's face turned dark. Seeing his mother's attitude, he had a sinking feeling.

Some bold girls even ran up to him and started introducing themselves.

The chaotic scene made Nathan's face even more gloomy. In the end, he couldn't take it anymore, and blurted out, "I'm already married!"

Chapter 945

“I’m already married”

Suddenly, the room fell into silence. They all stared at Nathan in shock.

Chloe stood quietly on the side and smiled silently

Elizabeth also turned her head to look at Nathan in surprise. “You...”

Nathan’s sullen expression suddenly changed.

Damn it, what did tonight’s party have to do with him? Why did he have to say this?

His ever–changing expression made Elizabeth’s heart race. What kind of expression was that?! Was it real or fake?

As she was thinking about this, a rich lady chuckled.

“It seems we scared Nathan, he’s even bluiting out nonsense... Mrs. Harper just mentioned your marriage, you’re already married? Your mother wouldn’t be in the dark, would she?” Elizabeth didn’t speak. She had the same thoughts. Maybe he was just comered and came up with an excuse to fend off the crowd.

Seeing Elizabeth’s disbelief, Nathan felt a sigh of relief.

However, there was still Chloe. If she actually went along with his story, providing him with some proof...

His scalp started to tingle. Nathan looked at Chloe and said lightly, “Actually, I’m not married yet, but I do have a girlfriend. And we do have the intention of getting married.”

Chloe furrowed her brows, shooting him a meaningful glance. Their expressions seemed a bit off to the onlookers.

Elizabeth hadn't fully recovered from the suspicion that Nathan was already married when she heard him correct himself, saying, "I already have a girlfriend, and we do have the intention of getting married." This left her feeling completely puzzled.

She didn't quite believe he was married, but him having a girlfriend, that she could believe.

A girlfriend? That was great..

However, before she could celebrate, someone laughed and said, "You just mentioned that you were married, now you said you it was a girlfriend. Nathan, you still want to play the field for a few more years, eh? It's understandable, my son's the same. Why stick to one tree when you've got a whole forest.

Upon hearing this, the joy on Elizabeth's face instantly faded. There was a real possibility that the kid was thinking that way.

Seeing Elizabeth's expression, Chloe arched an eyebrow, glanced at Nathan, and then slowly began to speak.

"Mom, actually when Nathan was talking about being married, he was... What are you doing?"

"I have something Important to tell you."

Before Chloe could finish, Nathan interrupted her, pushing her away.

"Nathan..."

"Come outside with me!"

Watching their retreating figures, Sierra, who was just squeezed to the front, stomped her foot in frustration.

Wendy calmly turned her head and gave Elizabeth a glance, then she took Elizabeth's arm and smiled, saying, "Nathan and Chloe seem to get along very well. I've never seen Nathan so close with any other woman. It's really enviable. If someone didn't know, they might mistake Chloe for Nathan's girlfriend!"

As these words came out, the wealthy ladies around them exchanged knowing glances, making everyone uncomfortable.

Sierra grinded her teeth in anger on the side. Hearing this, Elizabeth's face darkened as well. But Elizabeth pulled away from her arm.

"Elizabeth...

Elizabeth said coldly, "Wendy, such ambiguous words, once is enough. It's best not to say it again. Everyone here knows Chloe is Damon's fiancée. Are you trying to embarrass Damon? Do you have any

respect for Nathan?"

Nathan stole Damon's wife? Damon was cuckolded by Nathan? Wasn't this clearly trying to stir up trouble between the two brothers?

And making Chloe out to be some shameless, dishonorable woman?

Wendy hadn't expected Elizabeth to suddenly turn cold and accuse her in front of everyone.

Her face flushed with embarrassment, "Elizabeth, I didn't mean it that way, I just think Nathan and Chloe get along well..."

"Nathan has always liked being with Damon since they were kids, their relationship has always been good Does he have to dislike whoever his brother likes? That is to say, When Damon gets married,

Nathan has to act hostile to his wife?"

"Elizabeth, I..."

"Damon and Nathan are both decisive and principled individuals. They know very well who they like, who they don't, and whether they should like someone or not. Without any evidence, don't create trouble for them. Better not to cause any conflicts between the two brothers over something that wasn't a problem in the first place."

Wendy was left feeling extremely awkward, wishing she could find a hole to hide in.

"I really didn't think that much..."

Elizabeth said coldly again, "You might become the head of the family in the future. If you can't even think about these things, then I suggest you study more, for the benefit of the Alonso family."

She turned to leave when she finished, but halfway there, she stopped and turned her back on her, "I was angry just now because Chloe refused to learn embroidery, but my anger is based on the fact that I considered her as my future daughter-in-law. If she has nothing to do with me, I wouldn't have any right to be angry at her. In my heart, Chloe is not an ignorant, shameless woman."

After that, Elizabeth left.

Wendy stood there, feeling nothing but embarrassment and deep shame. The people around her looked at her with meaningful glances.

Wendy clenched her teeth, really embarrassed.

Several people saw Elizabeth leaving and followed her. Tonight's party was her home turf, if she left, what was the point of having the party?

Elizabeth was once again cornered.

Sierra noticed Wendy's displeasure and felt a bit sorry for her, so she pulled Wendy aside.

"Are you okay?"

Wendy glanced at her, forced a smile and shook her head.

Sierra chuckled, saying "So... you also think there's nothing special going on between Nathan and Chloe, right? Mrs. Harper just said that..."

Wendy furrowed her brows, internally cursing Sierra for being such a dimwit!

What else did she say apart from making herself look like a fool?

She collected herself, her expression a bit frosty, but still patiently said, "I misspoke earlier. Even if there's something between Nathan and Chloe, it's not my place to say it, especially not here. After all, it's the Harper family's business, we need to be more mindful of the impact it may have.

Sierra's expressions changed, asking, "So, are you saying there is something going on between Nathan and Chloe?"

Wendy pursed her lips, her gaze drifting to the pool outside from the corner of her eye.

Chapter 946

Nathan pushed Chloe all the way to the pool outside.

"What's the big deal you've got to say?" Chloe shrugged off Nathan's hand on her shoulder, glanced back at the pool, and instinctively moved aside.

“The big deal is that I don’t want you to tell others about my big deal!”

“What big deal do you have?”

“That’s about me and...” Nathan pursed his lips, then whispered, “me and Yulia.”

“Why? You just said you guys are married, they didn’t believe it, I thought I should help you prove it.”

“Haha... No need for that.”

Chloe frowned, “What a pity.”

Nathan remained silent for a while, looking at Chloe, and blurted out, “Why are you so eager to expose Yulia? She’s not related to you.”

Chloe sneered, slightly turned her body, “No biggie, just think Mom might really dig Yulia.”

Nathan continued to stare at her, “Really? I find that hard to believe.”

Chloe looked up at Nathan, who was much taller than her, her tongue gently pressing against her back teeth as she carefully thought about how to teach him a lesson.

Just then, a drunken woman stumbled over. Chloe glanced at her, intending to leave, but was knocked into by the suddenly sprinting woman.

Her eyes suddenly sharpened, her body slightly shifting to one side; the woman missed and fell into the pool. Watching the woman trying to scream, Chloe’s face darkened. She stepped on the woman’s head and pushed her back into the pool.

Nathan looked at Chloe's actions in astonishment, "That woman's drunk, be careful not to drown her."

Chloe looked at him, her lips curling into a smirk, "So, you're also easily fooled by women."

Nathan was stunned for a moment, then immediately caught on. Wait! You're saying she's pretending to be drunk on purpose?"

Chloe's face was cold. The woman might have heard Nathan's words; she suddenly stopped struggling, dived into the bottom of the pool, and swam away. But before, leaving, she spitefully pulled Chloe's leg.

Chloe didn't expect the woman to be so audacious. Not only did she refuse to give up after her plot was discovered, but she even dared to retaliate like this.

She swayed, losing her balance. Her eyes widened.

Water...

The image of her mother jumping into the sea in front of her years ago flashed in her mind, her face instantly went pale. In that moment, she saw Nathan approaching and instinctively reached out to grab his arm, the other hand clutching his clothes.

Nathan pulled hard, pulling Chloe back. Then, she inevitably fell into Nathan's arms.

Nathan carefully placed his hand on her waist, preventing her from falling again due to struggle.

Chloe was held tightly in Nathan's arms.

Immediately after, Nathan prepared to let her go. However, he heard Chloe whisper, "Don't move!"

Nathan jolted.

Chloe propped one hand on his chest, slightly distancing their bodies. She lowered her head, her hair brushing against Nathan's clothes.

Nathan looked down at her, whispering, "What's wrong?"

Chloe didn't answer, just kept her mouth shut, with an icy look on her face.

Wendy watched the two hugging tightly outside, laughing to herself. Sierra followed her gaze and turned her head in confusion, her expressions instantly changed.

She gritted her teeth in anger, "What a shameless woman!"

After saying these words, her eyes reddened, and then she turned and ran off.

Wendy turned her head, seeing Sierra running towards the bathroom exit, she gritted her teeth.

"Useless!"

She took a deep breath, realizing she had to step in herself.

At this moment, Elizabeth was engaged in conversation with a discreet and well-dressed lady who happened to be the wife of a government official, accompanying an elderly person for medical treatment here in town.

Wendy didn't have time to think too much, she walked up and grabbed Elizabeth.

"Elizabeth, may I talk to you for a second?"

Being suddenly interrupted in their conversation, Elizabeth and the lady both frowned.

“What is it?” Elizabeth asked in a deep voice.

“Elizabeth... I... I need to say something to you in private...”

Wendy hesitated and stumbled over her words, looking hesitant and reluctant to speak, which piqued the curiosity of the others even more.

When Elizabeth was forcefully pulled away, she apologized to the lady and smiled. “I’m sorry.”

The lady politely smiled back.

Wendy led Elizabeth to the spot where she and Sierra had stood.

“Elizabeth, look...”

She pointed towards the pool.

In the corner of the pool, a tall man was tightly holding a woman. The woman was leaning against the lamp post next to her, completely hidden by the man’s body, her face

not visible.

Suddenly, a breeze blew, the light skirt fluttered; Elizabeth’s eyebrows knitted at the familiar light pink.

Something happened, and the man facing away from them suddenly bent down and passionately kissed the woman in his arms.

Despite the distance, they could feel the intensity of the man’s kiss. Not long after, the woman placed her hands on the man’s shoulders and slowly rose on her tiptoes, responding to his kiss.

Wendy had a satisfied smile on her face.

Previously it was just her speculation, and she just wanted Elizabeth to see Nathan and Chloe tightly hugging each other. She didn't expect that there really was something unusual between the two of them.

A woman entangled with two brothers at the same time, no matter how satisfied Elizabeth was, what could she do? She would never allow a woman to seduce her two sons at the same time and ruin the relationship between the two brothers.

While the two were kissing, Wendy watched excitedly.

At this moment, next to them at the edge of the pool, a soaking wet person was rising from the pool edge, climbing out of the pool in a cool and casual manner.

Wendy glanced at him and clearly saw the tall and robust figure. Though a bit awkward, the still handsome dude stood by the pool, angrily undoing his suit buttons, and chucked his soaking wet suit onto the ground.

He then sauntered over to the two people who were busy making out nearby and squatted down! He looked totally bummed out. In this situation, he seemed like a third wheel

Wendy's eyes nearly popped out of her head!

No way, was that... Nathan?!

Chapter 947

Was that really Nathan?

Then the guy who was with Chloe was...

Chloe was kissed passionately by Damon, leaving her breathless. She felt embarrassed and anxious, her breathing becoming erratic, and her legs weakened to the point of almost collapsing, but she was propped up again by Damon's strong arms.

"Don't..."

Chloe was about to speak, but she was kissed intensely by Damon again.

When Chloe swallowed back the moan she wanted to let out, he finally let go of her, reaching out to hold the weak Chloe in his arms. Then he glanced at Nathan who was standing by. That look easily led one to think that he was considering what kind of punishment for Nathan would satisfy him.

Nathan was squatting there, shivering from the cold, under two cold gazes, wishing he could turn into an ice cube right away.

But he was very angry.

He had just saved Damon's wife. It was his wife who had asked him to hold her still, and he was just quietly cooperating with her performance.

Why was he the one who got hurt in the end? Why was life so bitter?

He deeply experienced the bitterness of life.

Chloe looked at Nathan, her cheeks flushed with a hint of apology in her eyes.

"I'm sorry, Nathan..."

Nathan pouted, full of resentment.

Chloe knew that Nathan had also suffered a lot following her recently, so she looked up at Damon and gently tugged at his clothes.

“Damon...”

Chloe’s voice made Damon look at her. This looked like she was flirtatiously pleading.

“Nathan just/saved me. If you treat him like this, he will bear grudges... I don’t want to be hated by your family.”

Damon frowned, “He wouldn’t dare to hate you.”

“He might not dare to show it, but it doesn’t mean he doesn’t feel it inside.”

Damon coldly looked at Nathan again. Nathan forced a smile, but still snorted and turned his head away.

He might not dare to show it, but inside... Humph!

He still didn’t dare!

Damon’s eyes narrowed slightly. Seeing this, Chloe tiptoed and kissed his jaw.

“He’s been misunderstood for me many times, and I feel a bit sorry for him.”

Damon looked at her, “Sorry?”

Chloe cuddled up to him, “Sorry for you. He is your younger brother after all.”

Damon’s expression looked slightly better. He looked at Nathan again, remained silent for a while, and finally kissed Chloe on the corner of her lips.

“For you, I’ll forgive him.”

Not long after, he let go of Chloe and began to unbutton his suit..

Nathan heard this and was touched by Chloe’s considerate behavior, but when he saw his brother’s action, he was so moved that he was almost in tears. Was his brother going to give him his clothes?

His brother’s love for him was truly touching!

Elizabeth’s eyes flashed with surprise, but the next second she just smiled faintly, didn’t look at Wendy who was standing by, and turned to leave.

“Elizabeth...”

Wendy turned around, wanting to say something, but she saw the lady who had been chatting with Elizabeth standing on the other side of the glass window not far away. The lady was looking at her with a gentle smile but ended it with a sarcastic chuckle before turning away and leaving.

Nathan excitedly watched his brother’s actions, seeing him actually taking off his suit jacket and handing it to him. He felt the urge to rush forward and embrace him tightly.

He knew it, his brother loved him the most!

But just as Nathan was about to take the jacket, Damon seemed to suddenly remember something and took the jacket back.

Nathan pounced on thin air.

Not only Nathan, even Chloe was taken aback.

What was more surprising was that Damon took the jacket back and elegantly put it back on.

“This jacket was a gift from Chloe, so... you should freeze a bit longer.”

Who said his brother loved him the most!

He took back what he had just said.

At this moment, Chloe didn't know whether to be happy or to feel sorry for Nathan. It would have been better if he hadn't given him hope in the first place.

The feeling of falling from heaven to hell. This was really heartbreaking.

Looking at Nathan's pitiful look, Chloe really felt a little sorry for him. After all, most of his misfortune was because of her!

He really suffered following her.

When Elizabeth came over, Chloe was carefully buttoning up Damon's jacket for him.

“In the future, don't treat your brother like this. He likes you so much.”

“...like you the most.”

Chloe chuckled, “Nathan is still here. Consider his feelings.”

“He doesn't need me to like him.”

Chloe hesitated for a while, then nodded, “Yes, I don't think he likes you the most either.”

“Then who does he like the most?”

Everyone paused and turned to look at Elizabeth who was standing behind them. At this moment, she was holding a jacket and putting it on Nathan.

“Go take a bath in the room right away! If you dare to catch a cold, see how I punish you.”

Seeing his suddenly appeared mother, Nathan’s heart sank and he turned to look at Chloe.

Why couldn’t this topic be dropped?,

“Mom, Chloe is right. My brother is so harsh to me, of course, I don’t like him the most. I am your son, if I have to say who I like the most, it must be you!” Nathan was quick-witted, shutting down Chloe’s attempt to expose his feelings for Yulia in advance.

She couldn’t possibly say he liked Yulia more than his own mother.

He loved his mother the most, no problem! He was so smart.

Elizabeth enjoyed her son’s sweet talk immensely.

After chasing away Nathan, Elizabeth looked at Chloe and Damon—She wanted to ask them if they knew about Nathan’s real situation, but remembering that she was still angry with Chloe just now would it seem that she was not calm enough to talk to her now?

After all, she was the elder!

She stared at Chloe for a long time, then finally gave a cold laugh, turned around and left.

Damon frowned, "What's going on with you two?"

Chloe smiled faintly and shook her head, "Nothing."

"Don't mind her, her biggest virtue is holding no grudges. After tonight, she'll definitely have completely forgotten all about it by tomorrow. Of course, this only applies to things she deems unimportant."

Chloe nodded, "I know, it's just a minor issue, but it's something I really need to deal with!"

"Deal with what?" Damon asked casually.

Chloe gave a nonchalant smile, "Making mom happy."

Chapter 948

The party had just started, but the banquet hall was already buzzing.

At first, some people were a bit stiff, but they had now started to get to know each other. Elizabeth was also chatting with a few elegant and well-mannered ladies. Men took care of the external affairs; women managed the communication within the family.

Sometimes women played a key role in solving issues that men couldn't. So, being a woman marrying into a rich family wasn't as glamorous and easy as it seemed. The fear from almost falling into the trap still haunted Chloe. But given the current lively atmosphere, she couldn't leave the party early.

Damon's sharp gaze seemed to be penetrating through Chloe.

"Let's go," Damon suddenly said, his tone leaving no room for negotiation.

Chloe looked a bit pale. She glanced at Elizabeth, and shook her head with a smile.

“Wait a bit, I’m going to the restroom.”

“I’ll come with you.”

Damon intended to escort her to the restroom.

“No need.”

Chloe gently pushed him away and quickly walked away on her

own.

Just by the poolside moments ago, if she hadn’t looked up and seen the two figures by the window, she probably wouldn’t have been able to hold on any longer. Although she felt a bit better now, she still felt chilly all over.

She grabbed a coat from a waiter and draped it over her before heading to the restroom. Watching her back, Damon frowned slightly. He glanced up at Elizabeth and then walked over to her.

er./

Despite the lively and harmonious atmosphere, no one could ignore a dazzling person like Damon. Seeing him heading for Elizabeth, some people had already started to gather around her.

Before Elizabeth could figure out why so many people were suddenly surrounding her, she saw her son standing by her side.

“Why are you alone? Where’s Chloe?”

“She’s not feeling well. I’ll take her home early. Can I borrow your phone?” Damon replied calmly.

His previous phone had been shattered, and he needed to contact Nate to prepare a car so they could leave this place for good. This place would definitely be on his blacklist from now on.

Elizabeth was a bit puzzled, but seeing her son’s serious face, she handed over her phone.

As soon as Wendy and Sierra heard that Damon was leaving, their expressions changed. Especially Wendy, her eyes turned icy.

Seeing a few people approaching, Wendy smirked.

“Oh my!”

“Ah!”

Two sharp cries made everyone turn to look.

“What are you doing!”

“I’m sorry, it wasn’t on purpose.”

Sierra was trying to wipe off the wine stain on her light-colored long-sleeve dress, which was particularly noticeable now.

A woman who had just steadied herself stood up and quickly apologized.

“I didn’t mean to, I just bumped into you!”

“I was just passing by you and got tripped. I really didn’t mean to.”

Sierra looked at the woman who offered an apology but showed no signs of remorse on her face, and was extremely frustrated. Just as she was about to say something, Wendy interrupted her,

“Okay, Sierra, mind your manners. We’re at a party. Quickly go to the restroom and clean up the stain, or it will be harder to fix once it dries.”

Hearing this, Sierra immediately pulled Wendy towards the restroom.

As soon as Chloe entered the restroom, she turned on the faucet and let the warm water warm her cold hands.

Whenever she gently closed her eyes, a figure jumping down would flash through her mind, and she would be startled, breaking out in a cold sweat. No amount of hot water could warm her up.

She turned the faucet to the maximum, one hand in the sink, the other on the countertop, head lowered, trying to calm her crumbling emotions.

Stop thinking, she told herself.

But the image of the person jumping off kept replaying in her mind. The figure swooshed past her, too fast for her to react. All she could do was stand there, watching the person jump off.

What could she possibly do?

Even if she reached out her hand, she couldn’t touch the figure. There was no chance.

Did she hate the Summers family? Yes, she did.

But her mother was a strong woman. She would never commit suicide just because Nick betrayed her and had an illegitimate daughter. In front of so many people, Nick and Viviana couldn’t possibly have the audacity to push someone into the sea.

Unless... it was her mother's own doing...

But why? What could've driven her mother to choose suicide, to abandon her own daughter...

Every time she thought about it, she was left 'dumbfounded.

When Wendy and Sierra walked into the restroom, they saw Chloe leaning against the sink, looking somewhat tired.

Sierra snorted coldly. Every time she thought about Chloe and Nathan hugging each other, she felt angry. Chloe already had Damon, and now she was trying to seduce Nathan. Absolutely shameless.

As for Wendy, she raised her eyebrows slightly, walked up to Chloe and supported her.

"Chloe, are you okay?"

Chloe frowned, looked up at Wendy, and said coldly when she felt her touch,

"Ms. Wendy, what new scheme have you thought of to embarrass me?"

As she spoke, she shook off Wendy's hand and pushed her away.

"I was just concerned about you." Wendy replied calmly.

Chloe sneered, not wanting to argue with her.

"Ms. Wendy, since you wanted to embarrass me through Jennifer and Jesse, you must know about Keira."

Wendy stared at her calmly.

Leaning against the sink, Chloe straightened up slightly, appearing casual and languid. She fixed her gaze on Wendy, a faint smile appearing at the corner of her mouth, "You and her, you're very alike."

Wendy's face turned serious instantly.

"But your tricks are just a tad better than hers, man, I overestimated you before... If you think you can stand by Damon, then give it a shot! Don't think just because you got the Alonso family backing you up, you can push me around. If I respect you, then the Alonso family is like the family that has a deep bond with the Harper family to me. But if I don't, the Alonso family is just Alonso family, no different from the Summers family, the Olson family, or any other."

Chapter 949

Wendy squinted her eyes, looking at her with a cold indifference.

The Summers family. The Olson family. All screwed up by Chloe, completely ruined

So, did she mean, if she looked down on the Alonso family, the Alonso family would end up the same as the Summers family and the Olson family?

"Hmph..."

The tense atmosphere was broken by Wendy's sneer.

She looked up at Chloe with a sarcastic smile, "You're really full of yourself."

Chloe also smiled, "We'll see if you can keep your nose clean."

Wendy gave a silent sneer, her eyes filled with gloom as she looked at Chloe.

Chloe pulled back her hand, stood up, coldly staring at Wendy across from her, after a brief thought, she spoke again,

"I can understand your obsession over the years. Your recent tricks, I didn't suffer, so I won't bicker with you. My respect for the Alonso family is due to generational bond with the Harpers, and parting ways is a regret. But remember, everything has a limit, even deep feelings can't withstand constant erosion. I can accommodate you for the sake of the Harper family, but I have my bottom line."

A hint of sarcasm flashed in Wendy's eyes, "You're right, feelings can't withstand erosion, and everyone has their bottom line..."

Her tone was somewhat mocking, and the smile on her face made people feel unsettling. However, Chloe just gave a cold laugh and turned to go into the restroom. Wendy stood in place, still with a fearless smile, her eyes shimmering with a gloomy light.

Sierra didn't know much about Chloe, the Summers family, and the Olson family. She didn't quite get it, but from the conversation and the atmosphere, she could tell that the two didn't get along..

Of course, she could tell that Wendy had feelings for Damon.

Having the one you like taken away by someone else, anyone would feel resentful.

"That woman 'so cocky, just because she's got Mr. Harper backing her up?"

Wendy dropped the expression on her face, "Now, besides the Harper family, who else can she rely on?"

Sierra went to the sink, took off her decorative ring and bracelet from her left hand and put them aside, then bent down to wet her right hand and wipe the wine stain on her sleeve.

"No background, what gives her the right to steal your man? Worst case scenario, let her really taste the power of the Alonso family. I think that's what she needs, to understand the honor, power, and status of a powerful family."

Wendy also went to the sink to wash her hands, looking at the mirror while fixing her already tidy hair.

“Even if she is Damon’s woman now, she’s just an ordinary person. Given enough time, everyone will see her true colors. Whether it’s Presley Harper or Elizabeth, they will naturally make their judgments.”

Sierra laughed happily, “You’re right, such an unpresentable person, there’s no way she can have Mr. Harper, let alone Nathan. She should just go back where she came from.”

Wendy moved aside, took two paper towels and dried her hands, and also helped Sierra wipe the water off her clothes.

“Let’s dry it over there.” She pointed to the hand dryer on the wall, then moved aside for Sierra.

When Chloe came out, Wendy was washing her hands at the sink where Chloe had been. She looked up at Chloe, then calmly looked away, continuing to fix her hair.

Chloe indifferently moved aside, washed her hands, took a paper towel, used it, and threw it in the trash before leaving.

Sierra was glaring at her during this time. But Chloe didn’t even glance back at her.

Sierra looked at Wendy through the mirror, her face full of contempt.

“She seems serious, but turns out to be a sly one.”

Wendy just gave a slight smile, without responding.

Then, Sierra dried her clothes, turned around to pick up the jewelry she had left on the sink, her face suddenly changed.

She practically lunged for the sink, looked left and right, anxiously searching for something. Wendy, who was touching up her makeup, asked in confusion.

“What are you looking for?”

“My bracelet! The one I just bought today at The Queen. I put it here with my ring, how is it gone?”

Wendy put her cosmetics back in her bag, “Are you sure you didn’t remember wrong? Think again.”

“How could I remember wrong, it’s only been a few minutes. I took it off with my ring. I remember clearly! Now only the ring is left...”

As she spoke, Sierra suddenly stopped, as if she thought of something, anger suddenly appeared on her face.

“It must be that woman. It must be that cunning woman!” She said angrily, then stormed out of the bathroom.

“Sierra, Sierra...”

Wendy anxiously called out twice, then followed her out of the bathroom.

Chloe obviously felt weak, her whole body somewhat cold, her head a little heavy. This thrilling experience in the pool was a bit too much for her.

There was nothing she was afraid of, the only weakness being that memory.

When she entered the venue, there were people pointing and whispering.

“That’s Damon’s fiancée, not some high society lady.”

“Isn’t she the star? A famous international perfumer.”

“No power to rely on, just herself.”

“Shh, keep it down...”

As for these behind-the-scenes gossip, Chloe usually wouldn’t care, otherwise the only one who would get tired would be herself.

Today she was very tired, and had no energy to care about these. Damon was surrounded by people at the moment, seeing Chloe come out of the emergency exit, he immediately turned around and walked towards Chloe.

an angry

However, just as he was halfway there, an angry shout came from behind Chloe.

“Chloe, stay right where you are!”

Chloe’s body paused for a moment; she recognized this voice. With a hint of helplessness, she closed her eyes and attempted to walk away again. However, Sierra from behind quickly caught up with Chloe, grabbing her arm lightly.

“Are you feeling guilty, trying to run away?”

Chloe’s face, already not looking too great, darkened even more, cold as ice.

Her voice was icy as well, “Let go.”

Sierra was a bit startled, her grip on Chloe's arm loosened a bit, but soon she held on tightly again.

"Give me back my bracelet!"

Chapter 950

At this moment, Chloe and Sierra were once again the center of attention.

Elizabeth even came over and asked, "What's going on?"

Sierra, still fuming, glared at Chloe and shouted, "She stole my bracelet!"

As Sierra's sharp voice died down, the entire venue fell silent.

What kind of occasion was this tonight? Although it was a welcome back party, every woman present was from high society. Normally, stealing was a lowly act. And in the eyes of the people present, it could completely ruin a person's reputation.

What did it mean to completely ruin one's reputation?

Chloe stood in place, pondering for a few seconds. A hint of mocking smile flashed across her face.

Really, no stone left unturned.

The people around Chloe looked at her with doubtful, resentful, and disdainful gazes.

"Indeed, it's always best to marry someone from the same social class. Some folks from ordinary families seem to have more than their fair share of bad habits."

“Yeah, she’s marrying into a rich family, and she can have anything she wants. Why doesn’t she fix this habit?”

“Maybe she’s used to it. Whenever she sees something she likes, her first reaction is to claim it for herself...”

Some people around were whispering to each other. Although their voices were intentionally kept low, they still floated faintly into everyone’s ears.

“Stole your bracelet?” Elizabeth’s face turned cold. “First, she wouldn’t do such a thing based on her character. And as the wife of the Harper family, she would never do something so disgraceful. You better make sure that you didn’t get it wrong, and don’t slander people!”

Elizabeth’s cold, angry voice silenced all the whispers around. Wendy frowned slightly from the side and glanced at Elizabeth. Just now, she was clearly dissatisfied with Chloe. But now, she stood up and defended her without any reason.

Maybe because she was shocked tonight, Chloe no longer pretended to be strong. The trust and protection from Elizabeth made Chloe’s eyes a little sour.

This must be a mother’s unconditional trust and protection for her daughter. She had felt it before, but after so many years, this feeling suddenly emerged, catching her off guard and making her feel touched.

Her eyes trembled slightly, and a faint smile appeared on her indifferent face, warm and soft.

Damon looked at her expression, his eyes dimmed slightly, and he walked up to her, pulling her into his arms.

“I’ll take you home.”

Damon’s appearance made everyone become serious. They stepped back a few steps, not daring to say another word.

“You can’t leave!”

Sierra suddenly shouted again, striding to block Chloe and Damon.

An extremely cold aura almost froze the entire venue. Everyone gasped in shock, not daring to make a sound. Looking at Damon’s cold and handsome face, Sierra’s legs suddenly went weak.

“Damon...”

“Move.” Damon’s voice was indescribably cold.

At this moment, Chloe held Damon’s arm tightly and said softly,

“Damon, we need to solve this problem, otherwise it will cause misunderstanding.”

She had not done anything to be ashamed of, and she could not let people think she was a thief, or an uncouth person.

She could not accept such a stigma. Now, could not accept any stains on her.

Damon frowned, holding Chloe’s hand tightly.

Elizabeth also said from the side, “We need to solve this problem. Damon, you don’t have to be so tense.”

She was indeed a little surprised. She knew that her son liked Chloe very much, but she didn’t expect him to care to this extent.

Chloe did look unwell, but she could still hold on. He actually wanted to forcibly take Chloe away without knowing the whole story.

What about her reputation? What about the Harper family's reputation? Did he not care about anything?

"I will deal with this issue." Damon said decisively.

Chloe gently pushed Damon away, smiling at him. "Wait for me here for a while. I'll handle this myself."

Damon held her hand tightly and refused to let go.

Chloe looked at him, "Don't you trust me?"

Damon's eyes moved slightly, he looked down at her, and finally let go of her hand.

Chloe was very touched and gave him a reassuring smile. Then, she slowly turned around, facing Sierra, the smile on her face had returned to indifference.

"Why do you say that I took your bracelet?"

As soon as the bracelet was mentioned, Sierra was instantly infuriated.

"You're still denying it? When I bought the bracelet today, Wendy, Elizabeth, even Katie were there. You dare to say you didn't fancy my bracelet? You even argued with me over it. But in the end, I bought the bracelet. You must have been unwilling, right? So just now in the bathroom, you took my bracelet that I left on the washstand when I wasn't looking!"

Sierra said so much and mentioned several witnesses. It sounded very credible.

Chloe scoffed, "Since I gave it to you, I won't fight for it again. If I really wanted it, you wouldn't have had the chance to buy it in the first place."

She said, looking at Wendy who was standing aside.

“Ms. Wendy was there too, right?”

Everyone looked at Wendy. Damon included. That sharp look was like an arrow shooting at her, Wendy’s heart trembled, and she involuntarily took a half step back. Then she quickly realized that it

was inappropriate and hurriedly said, “What do you mean by that, Chloe? Are you accusing me of taking Sierra’s bracelet?”

Chloe smiled faintly, “Well, now that you mention it, it’s not impossible. But what I wanted to ask just now was, since you were there, did you see whether or not I took her bracelet?”

“If Sierra thinks I took the bracelet, it could only be after I left the bathroom I remember clearly that you were fixing your hair in front of the mirror the entire time. Sierra said she left her bracelet on the washstand. If I wanted to take it, you should be the first one to notice.”

Wendy’s face instantly turned gloomy; she clenched her teeth tightly.

This damn woman She actually wanted to get her involved.