

CHOSEN 951

Chapter 951

She'd always been a bystander in everything, no need to worry about the consequences. But now she got herself tangled up in a mess, and if she said the wrong thing, she'd be screwed

Chloe looked at Wendy with a smirk.

Wendy's facial expression subtly changed, and finally, under the gaze of everyone, she had no choice but to speak up.

"I didn't really pay attention at first, 'cause I never thought Chloe would be a klepto. But you're right, Sierra took off her jewelry after you went to the bathroom... And I remember when you came out, Sierra was drying her dress, I was at the outer sink and you were washing your hands at the sink behind her... Yeah, that's all I remember."

As Wendy spoke, she was seriously trying to recall the situation. Though she didn't explicitly say Chloe stole Sierra's bracelet, her words sure made it seem more likely. Her words pointed out that Chloe definitely knew the exact time when the bracelet went missing. And she happened to be near the spot where the bracelet was placed around that time

Everyone, who had been keeping a low profile out of fear of Damon, started to act up again. Their gazes turned from doubt to clear disdain for Chloe.

After hearing that, Sierra got even more confident.

"Give me back my bracelet right now!"

Chloe looked at her coldly. "I told you I didn't take it."

"You..." Sierra was so pissed at Chloe's stubbornness and pointed at her, "Wendy's already spelled it out for you, you obviously stole my bracelet, just admit it!"

“Oh? So what Ms. Wendy was actually saying is that I stole the bracelet?” Chloe looked at Wendy sarcastically.

Wendy felt a lump in her chest and inwardly cursed Sierra for being such a dumbass!

Glancing at Elizabeth’s icy gaze, she couldn’t figure out what she was thinking, but Wendy still felt nervous.

Not to mention Damon... When she looked up at him, he wasn’t looking at her. But she had clearly felt his icy gaze flashing past her.

“I... I was just telling the truth. I didn’t say Chloe stole it though...”

Sierra glanced at Wendy, “Wendy, why are you still defending her? If you saw it, just say it. Even if you do not say it, she won’t appreciate your kindness.

Wendy gritted her teeth. Sierra, you stupid idiot.

Chloe just stood there, smirking, her face full of sarcasm.

“So that’s how it is. But the thing is, I really didn’t take your bracelet. So does this mean that Ms. Wendy’s ‘seeing me steal the bracelet’ was just a setup?”

“I heard that Ms. Wendy and the two gentlemen from the Harper family are close, especially Damon, but now Damon’s fiancée is not her, she must be upset...”

“Everyone thought Ms. Wendy would be Damon’s wife.”

“Well, you never know, if this woman is kicked out, doesn’t that give Ms. Wendy a chance?

Feeling the suspicious gazes from people around her, Wendy was frowning deeply. After mulling it over for a while, she pulled Sierra to her side.

“Sierra, let’s just drop this. It’s just a bracelet, and we can buy another one.”

Sierra’s eyes widened, “How can I? There was only one of that bracelet when I bought it. I love it, how can I let her get it for free? No! I need to find that bracelet today!”

Chloe watched their conversation, pondering for a moment. Finally, her eyes sparkled and she put her hands slightly on both sides of her body.

Then, her expression changed. She turned around, looked at the gloomy-faced Damon next to her, hesitated for a moment, and walked over.

Damon’s eyes followed Chloe closely. Before she even got close, he stretched out his arm as if worried she would fall, and embraced her in advance.

His careful manner made everyone’s hearts flutter. It turned out this seemingly aloof man also had a gentle side. But all his tenderness and pampering was reserved for only

one person.

“How much longer?” Damon’s calm but dissatisfied voice rang out.

Chloe smiled apologetically. She knew he was upset because of her reluctance to get him involved and her insistence..

She was touched by his respect for her, but she didn’t need his help with this.

Most of the people here were women who wish to marry into the Harper family. What she wanted to be was not a woman who needed protection. But a woman who. deserved to stand by his side.

She looked up at the handsome face of the man, her hands resting on his chest, and slightly rose on her tiptoes to help him straighten his-tie. Damon subconsciously leaned down a bit in response.

“Hmm?”

His low questioning voice made Chloe look at him, and then she smiled slightly, her gaze shifting to his side face.”

Damon’s body curved slightly, leaning closer to Chloe’s face.

“There’s someone in my room, can you get them down here?”

Chloe whispered softly and then slightly moved back, her hands still resting on his chest as she smiled and looked at him.

Damon straightened up, staring at her for a moment, then his thin lips curved slightly, taking her hand from his chest and lightly kissing it.

“Just wait.”

Chloe, however, tugged at his clothes.

“Let someone else do it.”

Damon raised an eyebrow, “Why?”

“It’s not really appropriate for a man and a woman to be in a room alone.” Chloe said frankly.

Damon laughed.

Their intimacy made Wendy the laughingstock in everyone's eyes.

Now that Damon was so fond of Chloe, what was the point of Wendy trying to frame Chloe? It only made her look like a desperate clinger.

Wendy stood aside, watching Damon's public display of affection for Chloe, and the gazes from others filled her heart with deep resentment.

She gripped Sierra's hand tight, then went on:

"Sierra, you shouldn't be kicking up a fuss here! Even if we need to sort this out today, someone's gonna end up being humiliated! You don't even have solid proof that she pinched anything..."

Chloe watched Damon leave, the smile gradually fading from her face.

After hearing Wendy's suggestive words, Sierra shot back:

"I don't care if she gets humiliated. If she really nicked something, she should be ashamed! No evidence? If she won't fess up, then we'll just check her stuff!"

Chapter 952

"Sierra, this... Isn't cool at all! Stop joking around!" Wendy interjected, her face full of discomfort, attempting to pull Sierra away.

"Who's joking? I'm the victim here, she stole my stuff and won't admit it. Shouldn't she be checked?"

"You've gone too far!" A voice filled with fury echoed around the room.

Everyone turned to look at Elizabeth, her usually cheerful demeanor replaced with a stern, angry expression.

Sierra shrunk back, a look of fear crossing her face as she looked at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth's chest heaved with anger. Checking her stuff? This was downright insulting, especially in this setting!

Publicly checking Chloe's stuff, what about her reputation?

"Everyone knows that Chloe is my future daughter-in-law, the future Mrs. Harper. You want to publicly check her stuff? Are you trying to insult me, or the Harper family? How do you get the guts to say such things?!"

"Elizabeth, I..." Sierra stuttered nervously, glancing at Chloe before mustering the courage to reply, "She's not yet married into the Harper family, right? Elizabeth, I'm just trying to show you her true colors. A woman with such behavior, how can she marry into the Harper family!"

"I can see clearly for myself. I don't need your help! There are plenty of women who have married into the Harper family, but you definitely don't deserve to be one of them!" Stung by these words, Sierra stared at Elizabeth, her eyes welling up with tears.

All her life she dreamed of marrying into the Harper family. If not Damon, then Nathan!

Why did she...

Wasn't all she was doing for the good of the Harper family...

Seeing the stalemate, Chloe smirked, casting a discreet glance at Wendy.

She wouldn't let this opportunity to completely embarrass herself in front of everyone slip away. And besides, she was well-prepared. Why would she quit halfway?

Sure enough, as soon as Chloe's eyes met hers, Wendy stepped forward, standing in front of Elizabeth.

Her face showed a touch of hesitation, “Elizabeth, Sierra indeed crossed the line today. As her sister, I must apologize to you and Chloe...but...”

Chloe raised an eyebrow.

Here it came.

“But, considering how things have escalated, what about Chloe’s reputation if we don’t resolve this? The only solution now is to prove Chloe’s innocence and give her the justice she deserves...”

Elizabeth frowned, giving Wendy a cold look, but remained silent, not taking Wendy’s bait.

“So Ms. Wendy’s suggestion is still to check her stuff.”

Wendy was frustrated that no one was following her lead when Chloe suddenly spoke, echoing her thoughts. Wendy gave a small smile, “Otherwise... do you have any other solutions?”

Chloe gave a slight smile, “Since the wise Ms. Wendy suggests it, I respect that.”

Wendy’s brows furrowed, sensing something off about Chloe’s words.

Respect her?

How could she possibly respect her?

Chloe gave her a casual look, then turned to Sierra, “If the results show that I didn’t steal anything, and you falsely accused me, how should we resolve this?”

Sierra was stunned by Chloe's sudden compliance, feeling a little confused. Now even she was starting to doubt whether Chloe actually stole the bracelet.

She cautiously glanced at Wendy. Wendy gave her a reassuring look, and she finally managed a snort. "How could it not be you who stole it? Fine, if it's not you, I'll apologize and we'll deal with it legally!"

"Slander can carry a maximum sentence of three years in prison," Chloe said calmly.

"Then let it be three years!"

"Alright, I agree to the search." Chloe nodded, turning to look at Wendy.

"Since it's Ms. Wendy who suggested the search, and I deeply trust her character, let's leave the task to her."

As Chloe said this, Damon, Nathan, and another woman walked over from a distance.

Hearing Chloe's words, both Damon and Nathan frowned. Wendy suggested a search?

Wendy, facing away from them, also frowned, "This... doesn't seem appropriate, does it?"

"But what to do? I only trust you. Who else here would be kind enough to prove my innocence?"

"Please, Ms. Wendy."

With that, Chloe stepped closer, slowly spreading her arms.

"Chloe!"

Elizabeth watched, clearly disapproving.

A girl, being falsely accused, and now having to be searched. Hadn't she considered her own dignity? Did she think she was easy to bully?

However, Chloe just gave her a faint smile, "It's okay, Mom. This is the only way to prove my innocence now."

"But you..."

Chloe's smile was gentle, but Elizabeth noticed the fatigue in her eyes, and fell silent. Perhaps it was best to resolve this issue quickly so she can rest.

Wendy looked at Chloe's guiltless composure, a cold sneer formed in her heart, as she moved in front of Chloe,

"Well then... I'm sorry."

Chloe arched an eyebrow, "Go ahead."

Wendy smiled, reaching out to pat down Chloe from head to toe. But just as her hand touched Chloe's shoulder, Chloe suddenly said,

"Ms Wendy, save your time. Just check the pockets."

Wendy's heart pounded. She had to look up slightly to see Chloe, who was taller than her. At this moment, Chloe's expression was cold, but there was a hint of amusement. In her eyes, giving off an ironic vibe.

Frowning and looking down, Wendy was filled with unease. The thought of backing down crossed her mind, sensing that Chloe wouldn't be an easy opponent. But she also knew there was no turning back now

She had no clue what was really going on in Chloe's mind. With a furrowed brow, she slowly reached into the pocket of Chloe's jacket.

The moment her hand dipped into the pocket, Wendy was the one who was stunned.

Chloe gave her a glance, then turned her gaze to Damon and Nathan, who were looking over from across the room. With a smile on her face, she subtly raised her eyebrows. Her confident and cunning demeanor made it seem like she had everything under control.

Chapter 953

Nathan coughed lightly behind his hand, leaned over to Damon and whispered, "Chloe is simply the most amazing woman in the world. Feels like she ain't scared of anything."

As he spoke, he glanced down at the anxious woman standing before them and shook his head.

"Chloe seems ready for anything, and I really feel inferior. She's been here since she got off work, just waiting in the room...I don't know why Chloe wanted her here, but I'm sure she's got a use for her."

Damon just glanced at him, his gaze fixed on Chloe, his lips tightly pressed together, his face slightly cold.

Nathan pursed his lips and turned to the woman in front of him, asking, "Hey, do you know why Chloe asked you here?"

The anxious woman shrugged, "No clue."

"Man, I really wish I knew some of the situation beforehand." Nathan grumbled, standing aside with his hands in his pockets like an observer.

Wendy, after being silent for a while, her gazes shifted and a smile appeared on her face. She initially thought that Chloe had already discovered the thing in her pocket, so she moved it elsewhere.

Surprisingly, the thing was still there.

Controlling her emotions, Wendy reached out, clutching the thing in her hand, lifted her head, and looked at Chloe in disbelief.

“Chloe...”

Before she could finish, Sierra suddenly rushed over and grabbed the bracelet from Wendy’s hand.–

“My bracelet!”

Everyone around gasped! It was...actually found?! Although they were a bit miffed at her just now, it was only a fleeting thought. Being exposed on the spot was completely different.

How awkward!

Elizabeth’s expression changed instantly, her heart pounding.

“Oh my God!!!”

Nathan, who was originally ready to enjoy the show, was also shocked when he saw Wendy really found the bracelet from Chloe.

What the hell was going on?! The thing was really found? This was too awkward!

The looks of the people around at Chloe right now could no longer be concealed. Schadenfreude, contempt, disgust... However, it seemed all this had no effect on Chloe

She stood there quietly, fearless; even though evidence had been found on her, she didn't look flustered at all.

Her expression was calm, her bright eyes always smiling, but there was a cold light in her eyes.

Sierra kept looking at her "lost and found" bracelet, rejoiced for a while, and finally turned her head to glare at Chloe.

Waving the bracelet, Wendy shouted at Chloe angrily and triumphantly:

"What can you say now? I told you to hand it over, but you refused, now it's been found on you in front of everyone, how do you feel? You're shameless!"

She turned her head to Elizabeth, "Elizabeth, you see, this is the bracelet I just bought today, and you were there at the time. Now Wendy has found the bracelet from her in front of so many people, do you still believe her?"

Elizabeth's lips were tightly pressed, looking at her coldly.

"Of course I do!"

Wendy blinked.

Everyone was thinking, had Elizabeth gone crazy? The proof was right in front of her, and she still believed Chloe?

Chloe's eyes flickered slightly, her mouth curved upwards.

"Elizabeth! What are you thinking..."

"I'm not thinking about anything! I trust my son's judgment and Chloe's character!" Elizabeth said coldly.

"But! The proof is right in front of you!"

"What proof? The bracelet was found on her? Is she an idiot? If she stole it, why would she keep it on her?! And dare to let you guys search her in front of so many people?!"

Elizabeth casually glanced at Wendy, then at everyone else.

"Even an idiot can see she's been framed! Do you believe it?"

Everyone shook their heads. The way she said it made it seem like it was indeed the case.

Seeing the reaction of the crowd, Sierra stomped her foot in anger!

"This doesn't prove she didn't steal it, and just now in the bathroom, Wendy could prove she did, and now it's been found... the evidence is irrefutable! You guys..."

Sierra was almost in tears, who the hell was this Chloe? Even at this point, people still believed her!

"If...if it wasn't her who stole it! Then how did my bracelet end up on her!"

As Sierra spoke, she really started crying.

Seeing this, Wendy walked over to Sierra and whispered comfortingly:

"It's okay Sierra, since the bracelet has been found, let's drop it. Elizabeth was right, no one would steal something and keep it on them, Chloe is so smart, she wouldn't do such a thing and let me search her..."

Chloe squinted her eyes and looked at Wendy coldly. The whispers around them were getting louder and louder.

“Yeah, since she’s so smart, she must know that even if it’s found on the spot, it doesn’t prove she’s the thief, so she simply carried it on her, and it doesn’t matter if it’s found...”

“She probably thought that we’re not idiots, so she took advantage of this...”

It took Sierra a while to react..

“Exactly! She thought that even if it was discovered, no one would believe she was the thief, so she put my bracelet directly in her pocket! Yes, that’s it!”

Chloe took a deep breath, looked around, and leaned against a pillar. Everyone didn’t understand what her action meant, their gazes following her. Leaning her weight on the pillar behind her, Chloe finally let out a sigh of relief.

“What are you doing?” Sierra asked frowning.

Chloe, suppressing the throbbing in her temples, crossed her arms over her chest and looked at the bracelet in her hand.

She said calmly: “You misunderstood. That’s my bracelet, not yours.”

Everyone was totally gobsmacked, what a plot twist this was...

How the heck did it suddenly turn into her bracelet?

Chapter 954

Just a moment ago, didn't they say that when they were buying the bracelet, there was only one left, and Sierra bought it? How could it be Chloe's then?

Even Elizabeth raised an eyebrow after hearing Chloe's words. She was there when the bracelet was bought, and there was only one left, which was bought by Sierra. Why would she say that? If she implied that Chloe stole it, she would never believe it!

"Huh?" Nathan tilted his head and looked at Chloe, his face full of confusion, he murmured. "How could the bracelet be Chloe's?"

Then, he gently kicked the girl in front of him, startling her a little. "Hey, does that mean your president bought another identical bracelet later?"

Exactly!

The lady that Chloe asked Damon to get was an employee of The Queen, Laura.

Just standing next to her boss was already intimidating enough for Laura, let alone being in the presence of the two gentlemen from the Harper family!

She felt like her days were numbered. She was still so young, and she hadn't seen much of the world yet..

Everything should have happened step by step, right? Why did she encounter such big shots that she might never meet in her lifetime right from the start?

"She didn't buy that bracelet. When Ms. Melisa bought it, it was indeed the last one."

Nathan looked confused.

"That's odd. 'Where did Chloe's bracelet come from then?'"

Laura pondered for a moment, opened her mouth to speak but hesitated, "Um..."

"You're really making me laugh! You're saying it's yours when there was only one when we bought it? You have so many excuses!"

Sierra's words, laced with a cold sneer, suddenly rang out sharply, "What other excuses do you have? Spill them all. I want to see how many excuses you've prepared for tonight!"

Chloe gave a faint smile, shifting her gaze to Wendy.

"I'm just telling the truth, you can ask Ms. Wendy next to you if you don't believe me."

Wendy, who had been taking pleasure in the misfortune and watching the drama unfold, was suddenly called out. Her smirk hadn't faded when she suddenly became the center of attention.

Her face showed surprise, and she looked at Chloe with furrowed brows. The people around them were already confused by Chloe, and they were very curious about the truth of the matter.

From the very beginning, Wendy gave them the impression that she was on Sierra's side. Now being roped in by Chloe as an "ally". What the hell was going on?!

Surrounded by the curious gazes of everyone, Wendy also looked puzzled! What did this have to do with her?!

Sierra also looked at her, her face equally perplexed. "What's going on?"

How did she know?

She eyed Chloe warily, "Chloe, I don't know what you're talking about. I don't know that you have a bracelet like this."

She paused, glanced at Sierra and Elizabeth, and gave a faint smile, "I remember when the bracelet was bought, only Sierra bought that model. I don't know how you managed to get the same one later. If it's really yours, then I have to congratulate you for finally getting what you like, without leaving any regrets."

"Where did she buy it from? I can clearly see the Queen logo on the bracelet, how could she have bought it?" Sierra opened her palm, intending to show everyone the logo she was talking about.

Wendy glanced at it indifferently, giving a slightly awkward laugh, "I'm not sure about that."

"You don't know? How is that possible?" Chloe laughed lightly, pointing to the bracelet in Sierra's hand, "Isn't this the bracelet you gave me?"

Everyone looked at them in surprise.

This bracelet was given by Wendy?

Wendy stared at Chloe, her expression suddenly turning serious, "Chloe, what are you talking about? When did I give you a bracelet? I know you're in a tight spot now, but this has nothing to do with me. Even if I wanted to help you out, I can't lie..."

Chloe kept smiling, looking very ironic.

"I'm telling the truth. Wendy, what you're doing is really not right. You know very well that I didn't steal Sierra's bracelet, but you're unwilling to vouch for me. Didn't you just give me this bracelet in the bathroom? You said you just came back and haven't given me a gift yet, knowing I really like this bracelet, so you gave it to me."

"I didn't..." Wendy looked confused, when did she say those words?

"Haha, what are you babbling about! I was in the bathroom too, and I didn't hear you guys say these things. Chloe, you're lying."

Everyone was at a loss, and they all turned to look at Chloe.

“Is that so? Wendy, you’re going to be the head of the family in the future, you really need to improve your memory.” Chloe said coldly.

Wendy felt oppressed, she looked at Chloe’s face, casual but full of confidence, and felt a wave of repulsion.

She hated Chloe’s strong attitude, and she hated admitting that Chloe was excellent! She hated Chloe’s haughty attitude even more now, openly questioning her abilities.

The scene fell into a stalemate, Chloe looked at Wendy, a faint smile on her face. She slowly straightened up and then slowly walked towards Sierra and Wendy. She took each step slowly, but Wendy’s mind was in a mess.

Chloe came up to Sierra, and gently took the bracelet in her hand.

“What are you doing? Give it back!” Sierra shouted, trying grab the bracelet back from Chloe.

Chloe swiftly dodged, looking down at Sierra who was slightly shorter than her, her eyes full of coldness.

“This is mine. Your bracelet might already be on someone else.”

“You... you’ve gone too far! That’s my bracelet! You’re so shameless! You’ve been caught red-handed! And you’re still arguing! I’m going to call the police and have you arrested!”

Chloe nodded slightly, “You can...but you don’t need to, I’ve already called the police.”

“You...”

clearly

But Sierra was fuming, and Wendy was clearly panicking.

How could this be? How could she know?

The crowd was getting restless, no one understanding what was going on.

“Wait, did the thief call the police themselves?”

“So the thief isn’t her?”

“Must be, otherwise, is she nuts?”

“So, the bracelet she has is hers?”

“I

guess so, but then who stole the bracelet?”

Chapter 955

People were whispering among themselves, all eyes eventually landing on Wendy.

Though they found it hard to believe that Ms. Wendy could such a thing, but...

Who knew?

Wendy had never been openly questioned like this, every stare like a knife piercing into her. She couldn’t handle it.

Chloe's gaze swept over Wendy, her hand fondling the bracelet, "Ms. Wendy, you really can't remember?"

Wendy's eyes slightly shrank, her hands gripping her bag tightly.

Chloe raised her eyebrows, then shrugged.

"Well, can't do anything about that..."

Just as her words fell, the entrance became noisy, everyone gulped as they turned to look.

The police actually came!

Ms. Chloe wasn't just bluffing, but when did she...

Sierra couldn't believe her eyes, she didn't expect Chloe to actually call the police...

So, she... She wasn't a thief?

"Excuse me, which one of you is Ms. Chloe?"

Chloe smirked, raised her hand towards the uniformed officers, "That's me."

Wendy's face was even paler.

"Can you tell us what happened?" the police captain asked.

Chloe explained briefly, "Ms. Sierra lost her bracelet in the washroom. There were three people in there but only I was suspected. They even searched me publicly, then found my bracelet, which Ms. Sierra Melisa mistook as hers. I need to clear my name, officer."

The officer frowned, pondered for a while, then said, "If there were three people in the washroom, then the suspect shouldn't just be you. If you were searched, then the other two should be as well."

Chloe's eyes twinkled, "Thank you, officer."

"You're welcome."

The officer then directed the female officer they brought along.

"Hah..."

Nathan couldn't help but laugh, "Chloe is really something, even thought to bring a female officer. Just to make the search easier? She really doesn't take any shit. If one gets searched, then all should, right? Hahaha..."

Damon was expressionless, his gaze fixed on Chloe's face.

Seeing his brother's face, Nathan shook his head, "See, Chloe is so capable, she can protect herself and she's really strong! Isn't she great? She's amazing! But... she doesn't seem to need you at all. Don't you feel like you don't have anything to keep her with you? This is dangerous... She doesn't need you, and she could leave at any time. She'll do fine wherever she goes..."

Damon's already darkened face turned even darker.

He had been a little upset because she didn't let him get involved, now that Nathan spelled it out, it was like an invisible thing being shaped into a sharp arrow, piercing his

heart.

Damon, who had been brooding, was awakened by Nathan's words.

Chloe didn't need him. He had nothing to keep her! He was in danger!

Nathan saw Damon's sudden change in expression, grinned and moved away a bit.

"Well... It's not entirely true... How could you have nothing? She loves you, that's your biggest chip, right? Hahaha..."

Damon's expression didn't look any better.

Meanwhile, Wendy took a step back as the female officer stepped forward, her expression not looking good.

"Don't touch me!"

"...Ma'am, please cooperate with the police."

Grace, who had been silently observing from the back, stood up.

"You suspect the Alonso family of theft?!"

The Alonso family? They were pulling rank now?

Wendy stared at the female officer, not letting her come near.

"We're just doing a routine check, given the circumstances, Ms. Wendy is also a suspect."

Grace said sternly, “You dare! To search Wendy in public, have you considered the dignity of the Alonso family?!”

The banquet hall fell silent.

The Alonso family, huh! That was right, the Alonso family was not to be messed with. In a city like here, full of gangs, what was a few lives?

“Mrs. Alonso...”

Elizabeth suddenly spoke, her voice cold, her face stern.

“When Wendy suggested a body search, did she consider that Chloe is from the Harper family? My daughter-in-law was searched by your daughter. But when it comes to you, now even law enforcement officers aren’t qualified? Looks like the Alonso family’s prestige is really high, and the Harper family is really far behind!”

Grace’s face stiffened, “Mrs. Harper, what do you mean...”

“I just said what I saw. Now, the issue needs to be resolved, and I need to clear my daughter-in-law’s name immediately! Since everyone is a suspect, if they searched my daughter-in-law, then it’s only fair to search Wendy as well. What do you think?”

“Mrs. Harper...”

“Why are you so against the search now? Is it because you don’t trust your daughter’s integrity or is it because Wendy has a guilty conscience?”

The banquet hall was silent; the female officer stood still, waiting for further instructions.

Elizabeth didn’t try to embarrass the cop. Instead, she smiled at Wendy and said,

“Wendy, whether your mom trusts you or not, I still believe in your character. But right now we’ve gotta do a simple search because some folks suspect you might be involved in theft. As you said, to clear your name, you’ve gotta suck it up a bit. Officer, start the search.”

After she said that, she didn’t wait for any objections, she just gave the instructions.

Nobody dared to disobey Mrs. Harper.

Chapter 956

Grace gritted her teeth tightly, didn’t say a word, but just hummed coldly.

“Of course I trust my own daughter. But we can’t just let this matter slide!”

After saying that, she glared fiercely at the police officers nearby.

The female police officer, however, kept her lips tightly sealed and approached without showing any emotion. Her gaze had been fixed on Wendy’s tightly held handbag, and she immediately took it from her.

Wendy refused to let go, but in the end, the handbag was taken away by the female officer.

People couldn’t help but crowd around, craning their necks to watch as the officer opened Wendy’s fancy, high-end bag, and took out the contents one by one makeup, lipstick, mini perfume, cell phone, and... a bracelet!

“Ah!”

“What the hell?”

“Oh my god, what’s going on?”

“Why does Ms. Wendy also have an identical bracelet?!”

Yes! A bracelet identical to Sierra’s. Identical to the one on Chloe’s wrist!

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Chloe just stood quietly to the side, giving a sidelong glance at the bracelet that had been searched out, and smiled faintly without any surprise. Just as expected...hmm.

The confident look on Grace’s face just a moment ago suddenly turned sour.

What the hell?!

Sierra ran over to Wendy, snatching the bracelet from the female officer.

After a closer look, she was even more incredulous.

“What... what in the world is going on? You...”

Wendy stood still, her gaze fixed on the bracelet in Sierra’s hand, showing no emotions on her face.

She clenched her palm tightly, and after a while, she said calmly,

“That’s my bracelet.”

People were at a loss for words to express their surprise.

Sierra seemed even more confused, holding her head in her hands, completely baffled.

“This is your bracelet, and that is her bracelet! Then where is mine?!”

The person who seemed most innocent and confused was probably Sierra. She was the original victim, and she just wanted to find her favorite bracelet, but in the end, there were several bracelets, but...

Where was hers?

“Oh my god! What’s going on? Why don’t I get it? My head... my brain is still here, why can’t I understand this?” Nathan touched his own head, making sure it was still there, but couldn’t help but

grumble.

The people around them all chimed in,

“...Did Ms. Wendy steal it?”

“She seemed really scared of being searched just now. She must be guilty!”

Upon hearing someone suspect her daughter, Grace pointed at Chloe and said angrily, “Just because it’s found in Wendy’s bag, that makes her a thief? Wendy said it’s hers! She was searched just now, but she wasn’t found guilty right away, was she?!”

At this point, Wendy, who was still standing in place, continued,

“I bought this at The Queen last night. If you don’t believe me, you can check my purchase records at the store. One look and you’ll know.”

Her expression was much more confident than her previous shock, and she seemed so innocent that no one could doubt her.

At this moment, Chloe, who had been playing with the bracelet in her hand, suddenly spoke calmly.

. “Laura.”

Without lifting her head, she said, “Come here.”

People looked at her, puzzled, not knowing who she was talking to, or what she was saying.

However, not long after, a clearly nervous girl squeezed out of the crowd.

“Is it you? Great!” Laura was so nervous that she couldn’t even say “Hello Ms. Summers”, and was pulled aside by Wendy.

“Ms. Wendy...” Laura whispered.

Wendy gripped Laura’s arm tightly, asking urgently,

“You’re the sales associate at ‘The Queen’ right? I remember you were the one who served me when I bought the bracelet last night, right?”

Laura looked at Chloe, not sure what to do, but Chloe didn’t give her any hints. Chloe had said before that if she needed her, she should just tell the truth, without worrying about anything. Judging from Chloe’s expression, she should still tell the truth. So she nodded and said, “Yes, Ms. Wendy did indeed buy that bracelet at our store last night.”

As soon as Laura’s words were out, Wendy and Grace both visibly relaxed.

At this point, Sierra questioned sternly, “Then I ask you, how many of these bracelets does your store have?”

“Just two. Each “The Queen’ area has different product styles, it’s just that the after–sales service is universal. To be precise, this bracelet, there are only these two in the entire ‘The Queen’ brand.”

By now, people around them basically understood. Ms. Wendy’s bracelet was indeed her own purchase. The look in their eyes when they looked at Chloe was full of

contempt.

Sierra sneered heavily, crossed her arms, and looked at Chloe with contempt, saying coldly,

“Do you have anything else to say?! There are only two of these bracelets, one was taken by Ms. Wendy, and the other one was bought by me, so where did the bracelet in your hand come from?!”

Chloe just calmly replied, “I’ve been saying from the beginning, it’s from Ms. Wendy”

!

“You... you only know how to say this, don’t you have any other excuses?!”

Chloe shook her head, looked up, and her indifferent gaze swept over everyone’s faces, finally landing on Wendy’s face.

Wendy’s eyes were full of provocation and triumph.

Chloe stared at her for a moment, a clear smile suddenly appearing on her face.

“Ms. Wendy, you’ve already given me your bracelet, why do you still have one?”

Wendy’s heart rate suddenly quickened, filled with unease.

“L...”

But Chloe’s eyes suddenly turned cold, and she called out in a low voice, “Laura!”

“Yes!” Laura was startled by being called out, closed her eyes in fright, but still responded.

“Get the sales records of these two bracelets and let Wendy and Sierra see if it’s their signatures!”

“Okay.” Laura quickly pulled out the sales records.

Sierra took a glance, “This is my signature, and this one’s Wendy’s, I recognize her handwriting.”

Chloe sneered, “Alright then. Laura, hand over the sales records and the flashlight to the officer.”

“Sure.” Laura did as she was told.

No one understood Chloe’s motives behind these actions, not even the police officers.

Then Chloe continued, “Nowadays, all famous brands have anti-counterfeiting marks and serial numbers, and ‘The Queen’ jewelry is no exception. Officers, please check the anti-counterfeiting marks and serial numbers on these two bracelets, then compare them to the ones on the sales records. Each anti-counterfeiting code and serial number is unique. This will help us identify the real owners of these two bracelets.”

Upon hearing Chloe’s explanation, everyone suddenly understood.

“Oh, I see now, so each serial number corresponds to a person. Even though the products might be the same, the serial number is unique, so you have a one-of-a-kind item.”

could say that each person

Meanwhile, all color drained from Wendy's face.

The officer picked up the bracelet on Sierra's wrist and examined its inside with the flashlight.

"There really are anti-counterfeiting marks and serial numbers!"

Wendy's legs started to wobble.

"This anti-counterfeiting code and serial number belong to the bracelet under Sierra's signature!"

"What? But this bracelet was taken from Wendy's bag!"

"Does that mean the bracelet in Chloe's hand is Wendy's?"

"Yes, then why was Sierra's bracelet in Wendy's bag?"

"This... this..."

Before people could even process what was going on, all eyes were on Wendy.

She took a step back.

Chapter 957

"Oh, so that's how it is..."

Nathan had a moment of realization. He was startled just now, thinking that Chloe had called Laura over, but it turned out Wendy became the witness.

What a fantastic witness!

He rubbed his chin and squinted at Chloe. This woman was too clever.

This contrast of turning the tables in such adversity, it felt so damn good.

Every word she said from start to finish, even though it seemed like she was considering the dignity of the Alonso family, even setting a stage for Wendy, but in the end...

Haha. She played this move brilliantly, even blocking Wendy's retreat.

Now that things had come to this, the female officer still walked up to Chloe, examined the bracelet in her hand with a flashlight, glanced at the sales record, and said with an expressionless face,

"This bracelet is indeed under Ms. Wendy's signature."

The already confirmed fact, coupled with the police officer's statement, felt like a heavy hammer smashing down. The entire banquet hall was thrown into chaos, and Wendy's mind was left in a daze.

Chloe! When did she find out she had an identical bracelet?!

All her plans were based on knowing she had an identical bracelet to Sierra's! How the hell did Chloe find out?!

Even Sierra, as dense as she was, had to believe at this point.

"Wendy, you..."

She still couldn't believe it, wanting to say something, but she didn't know what to say.

“Oh my God, can’t believe...”

“The lady of the Alonso family, actually doing something like this.”

“It’s obviously a deliberate trap!”

Chloe looked at Wendy’s pale face and gave a cold laugh, “Ms. Wendy, don’t you remember? In the restroom just now, when you helped me, you...forced the bracelet on me.”

Wendy looked at Chloe, suddenly feeling a chill all over her body.

In fact, she was shivering with cold. This woman, Chloe, was terrifying.

At this point, Grace was also pale, swaying, barely able to stand.

Elizabeth also snapped out of her shock; she looked deeply at Chloe, still unable to hide her excitement.

You had to admit, this reversal was absolutely stunning.

At this point, Wendy couldn’t even utter a word in rebuttal, her escape routes all blocked by Chloe. Just thinking about Wendy’s predicament, she felt embarrassed for her.

However, Wendy still refused to accept the reality, trying every means to embarrass Chloe; she was just asking for trouble. Yet, she was too self-centered. Did she never consider the fact that Chloe was

Damon’s choice? Never thought about what people would think of Damon if Chloe’s character was really bad?

Elizabeth’s face grew cold again and she looked at Wendy, frowning, “Wendy, what is this all about?”

Wendy bit her lip hard, her mouth full of the taste of blood. Everyone was staring at her, the contemptuous, disgusted, mocking looks almost made her break down.

"I...forgot..."

Everyone frowned in silence.

Even she would feel ashamed of such words. Wendy paused for a while, then plucked up her courage and said,

"I forgot...I gave Chloe... the bracelet before."

"Now you admit it? You had so many chances to admit it, but you didn't, making everyone think that Ms. Chloe was the one who stole the bracelet. Now, in this situation, you want to use this excuse to defend yourself?"

"That's right, thinking back, Ms. Chloe gave her several chances, right? She could have used those opportunities to clear up the misunderstanding, but she was only thinking about framing others, missing so many chances, and now she wants to go with the flow? Doesn't she find it ridiculous?"

"Ms. Chloe is really generous, knowing that she was framed, but still trying to give her a chance."

"What about being the Miss of the Alonso family? If I were to choose a daughter-in-law, I wouldn't want a woman like this."

Women always loved a good scene, discussing with indignation. But sometimes, such words were the most lethal.

What she had suffered, she would naturally return in double. "I've said it many times, and you may have forgotten. It was just now in the restroom... I was being misunderstood so much. But fortunately, Ms. Wendy finally remembered."

But it was all too late. Pretending to be dumb, pretending to be innocent, who the hell can't do that?

"Ms. Chloe is really magnanimous. Even if Wendy really forgot, the key issue is how Sierra's bracelet ended up in her hands."

"That's right! What's the use of admitting now? The key point now is that she took Sierra's bracelet."

Sierra also looked at Wendy, obviously hoping for an answer,

"Because the bracelet looked the same I thought it was mine...so..." Wendy said in a small voice, completely unconvincing.

The truth was already clear, and everyone also knew that, Wendy's struggle only made her look more ridiculous.

"Hey, this Wendy, one second she's giving someone a bracelet, the next second she forgets it and takes someone else's identical one as her own. Ms. Sierra clearly said where she lost it, didn't she notice at all?"

"That's right! The facts are set. This is obviously deliberate. Think about it, it was Wendy who suggested a public search."

15.00

"This bracelet was found by her from Ms. Chloe's person First, she puts the bracelet on someone else, then finds it herself, plus that shocked expression, I'm embarrassed just thinking about it."

Chloe chuckled, this was indeed very embarrassing!

She went along with Wendy's wishes and let Wendy search her in the first place, just to make her feel even more awkward now.

Wendy seemed to realize this, looking up at Chloe with eyes full of shock and anger Damn, this woman was ruthless.

“All in all, thank you, Ms. Wendy, for this lovely bracelet,” she said, before glancing over at Laura and handing her the bracelet. ‘I guess Ms. Wendy didn’t get a chance to wear

it after buying it last night, so why don’t you take it back to the store and sell it off? I bet you could probably get a decent price for it, even on sale.”

Laura quickly grabbed the bracelet and nodded, “Sure thing, boss.”

Chapter 958

Suddenly, Wendy’s gaze turned cold as she looked at Laura, “What did you just call her?!”

Laura was beginning to understand the situation, and her attitude towards Wendy began to shift. Without even realizing it, she was already siding with Chloe. When Wendy asked her that question, she retorted somewhat defiantly,

“Ms. Chloe is the owner of ‘The Queen’.”)

Wendy was taken aback, “What did you just say?” Her favorite brand was owned by Chloe?!

“Oh, I know that brand, the owner is Ms. Chloe, huh?”

“I see the jewelry on Ms. Chloe very pretty, it’s also from ‘The Queen’, isn’t it?”

“It’s really nice. I’ve come across this brand before. The designs are really good. Next time I have time, I’ll go check out the store.”

“Let’s

go together, I like it too.”

“Sure, I’ll take a look too..”

At this moment, Wendy wanted to scream in rage! She had been played to such extent, and she had even been a loyal customer at Chloe’s store for so many years! Chloe slowly turned her gaze to Sierra, then spoke to the cop nearby,

“That Ms. Sierra, she defamed me. She promised before the search that if I wasn’t the thief, she would accept a three-year sentence. There’s no need for a trial.” Sierra’s expression suddenly changed, and

she panicked, not knowing what to do.

“I didn’t!” She denied vehemently.

“If you won’t admit it, then we might as well go to court.”

Sierra turned to Wendy for help, only to be met with mockery.

“You were screwed by her, and you still expect her to help you?”

Chloe closed her eyes and pinched her brow, and her relaxed body felt weak again.

She looked in Damon’s direction and gave him a small smile. She wanted to show off her triumph, but her smile didn’t have the intended effect.

Seeing Chloe’s poor complexion, Damon frowned and approached her.

Damon suddenly appearance had Wendy look even worse, and she involuntarily took two steps back.

Damon! No...

Damon walked straight towards Chloe, not giving Wendy a single glance. But then, Wendy suddenly felt that Damon wouldn't let her off easily...

What had she done? Why did Damon have to see her at her most pathetic!

Damon looked at Chloe, feeling the need to say something, but Chloe's face didn't look good. She took two steps towards him, but her body suddenly swayed, and she fell forward.

"Chloe!"

Damon's expression changed drastically, and he rushed to hold Chloe in his arms.

Chloe looked up at him and smiled faintly, "I'm fine, just tripped over myself."

Who would believe that?

Damon picked her up, "I'm taking you to the hospital."

"No, I want to go home." Chloe held his neck and refused resolutely.

"Alright."

Without hesitation, Damon quickly left with Chloe in his arms. Elizabeth's face also turned pale. Could she still stay here in this situation? She quickly followed Damon.

The banquet hall in chaos, Nathan also wanted to catch up, but after seeing Wendy, his face turned cold.

“Wendy, you really made my mom’s welcome back banquet exciting! You kept stirring things up, how do you feel now? Don’t think this is the end. Today my brother promised Chloe not to interfere, but that doesn’t mean he won’t settle accounts, with you later! Trying to pressure Chloe and take her place? Let me tell you, even without her, you can’t be the lady of the Harper family!”

“It wasn’t me... Nathan...”

Wendy knew what the consequences would be. She was filled with fear, and just as she tried to explain something, Nathan had already left. Wendy took two steps to follow, but her hand was abruptly caught. She turned her head and was somewhat shocked.

“Wendy, what happened?”

Wendy looked at Felix, her eyes suddenly turning red. “Felix, what should I do? What should I do?!”

People around began to talk about Wendy, the voices growing louder. Seeing Wendy’s breakdown, Felix closed his mouth, and he forcefully pulled her away, practically dragging her out.

He directly pulled Wendy into his car parked outside.

“What happened? Wendy, why would Nathan treat you like that?”

Wendy’s head was a mess, and she really didn’t want to bring up what had happened at the banquet.

It was too terrible.

She had lost terribly. She had been ruined by Chloe!

Did she still have any dignity to hang out in this circle, to live in a place like here. Thinking about the looks she received at the banquet, and the blatantly harsh comments, she felt a wave of discomfort and panic. She clutched her head, huddled in the passenger seat.

“Don’t ask, don’t ask...”

At this moment, all she wanted was to curl up tighter, not wanting to face this terrible situation.

However, how could Felix just give up so easily? Seeing her frightened appearance, he wanted to know the truth even more, to do more for her. As long as she could be happy, regain her previous confidence, beauty and arrogance.

“Is it because of Damon? Or did his fiancée do something to you?”

Wendy stiffened.

Felix instantly understood. He sighed softly, saying, “Wendy, that woman is very formidable, not someone you can deal with lightly. I’ve been investigating her these days. She’s vengeful, vindictive, and her methods are ruthless.

“Six years ago, the Summers family booted her overseas, and there wasn’t a peep about her life there. Then she came back three years later, pulling the nearly bankrupt Olson Group from the brink...

Chapter 959

“Now, she’s shattered the Summers family, and she’s the biggest shareholder in the Olson Group! Recently, her PR company changed strategies on the fly and signed Jeanette Randle, a world– renowned singer

“She’s also a three–time international perfumerstar champion. You must’ve heard about how she exposed her sister’s scandal in front of the world. Wendy, you definitely can’t underestimate her!”

Seeing her in person, you might think that her legendary story was just a myth, that she’s just a regular person like us. But when you look back at everything she’s done, it gave you the chills.

Plus, not long ago, she helped the Harper family break free from the control of the Larkin family, all because Elsa slapped her. How could anyone underestimate this

woman?

Wendy gradually calmed down.

Chloe, even Felix was terrified of her.

Today, all of her plans had been foiled one by one. So many attempts, even one success would be enough, but all ended in failure!

How deep were this woman's schemes? What should she do now? Thinking about what Nathan said before he left, she started panicking again.

"But what should I do now? Felix, my behavior at the banquet was wrong. I didn't embarrass that woman, instead, I made a fool of myself. Damon will never forgive me...what should I do..."

Felix couldn't help but hold Wendy close, his lips pressed tightly together as he gently patted her shoulder.

Damon... Thinking of him, Wendy's heart ached uncontrollably.

She showed him her worst side today, how can she redeem herself...

The man she'd been protecting, she really wanted to be by his side. Every day, every night, every minute, every second, she was thinking about him. She can't control her tears, hot tears flowing down his neck into his collar, soaking his suit.

Felix's heart ached too, her tears were burning like lava.

This was the woman he'd been protecting.

"Wendy, is Damon your only choice?"

After a while, Felix asked in a hoarse voice, as if he'd gathered his courage, or was making an important decision.

"Damon has been my dream since I was a child. I never thought my life would be without him."

Such a firm and hurtful answer.

Felix closed his eyes tightly. Her dream since childhood... Was't she his dream since childhood as well?

Taking a deep breath, Felix slowly said: "Maybe you can change your mindset."

"What?" Wendy looked up at him, her swollen eyes and sad expression made Felix's heart ache.

"Since Chloe is Damon's choice, the chance of Damon giving her up voluntarily is very small. There's no need for you to target Damon's parents. No one can easily influence Damon's decisions, not even the closest people. I think you should know this."

Wendy was silent for a while, "...what are you trying to say?"

"We're going in the wrong direction. We're not trying to make Damon give up that woman, we're trying to make her leave Damon voluntarily." Felix said flatly.

Wendy suddenly grabbed his clothes, "Like what..."

Damon took Chloe directly back to the mansion.

There were doctors waiting at the door. After receiving orders, they went in and carefully examined Chloe.

She leaned back on the sofa, looking a bit tired, her voice a bit hoarse.

"I'm just a bit tired, got a bit of a scare, shouldn't be a big deal."

Damon stood by with a stern face, didn't seem to hear Chloe's words, and insisted on having doctors continue to examine her.

Seeing Damon's face, Chloe didn't say anything more.

In the meantime, Elizabeth and Nathan also rushed over. They waited anxiously for the result,

After a long time, the doctor put down the equipment in his hand and said, "She's fine, just like she said earlier, she got a bit of a scare tonight...also...uhhh..."

Elizabeth was a bit anxious. She couldn't ignore any little sickness or pain.

"Also what, doctor, oh dear, she doesn't look too good today. There's nothing serious, right?"

"Ma'am, don't worry, it's not a big deal, it's just...sex life shouldn't be too frequent..."

"Sex life..."

Elizabeth blinked and repeated the words.

"That is...you should have less sex, cut back a few times..." the doctor added.

"Hahahaha..."

Everyone in the room was anxiously waiting for the result, and this was what they got!

This was just too funny. Nathan couldn't help but laugh out loud, holding his stomach.

Chloe's face instantly turned red. Elizabeth was a bit embarrassed too, and then looked at the doctor with some blame, "There are so many people here. You should be more subtle! And, it's normal for young people to do that more often. If they don't do it more often, how am I going to have grandchildren..."

The doctor nodded with a smile, "...yes, you're right, so... let her rest for a few days, and when she's recovered, you can do it more often, as long as you can bear it...hahaha..."

Chloe wanted to hide somewhere at this moment. She bit her lip, looked at Damon, and then wrapped herself in the quilt.

"Please leave!"

Damon suddenly said coldly, which scared the doctors and they quickly packed up and left

The doctor who was talking to Elizabeth also changed his expression, said "I'll go get the medicine" and disappeared from the room.

Elizabeth stood frozen, eyeing Chloe who had wrapped herself up into a mound on the bed. It then dawned on her.

Oh, she was just shy

She arched an eyebrow, saying, "Well, rest up if there's nothing wrong Damon, you better take good care of Chloe. She really had a rough day."

By the end, even Elizabeth's face looked a little off.

Just how many things went wrong at the welcome party? It was disgusting and downright slanderous. Constantly being on guard was indeed exhausting.

Damon's face grew more stern. Only when Elizabeth and Nathan had left did Damon slowly approach and sat by the bed. He reached out to tug at the blanket on Chloe's head, only to find that she was gripping it tightly.

The blanket moved a bit, but the person under it didn't come out. Her adorable gesture managed to soften his icy exterior.

He tugged again, the blanket moved once more, and finally shifted a little to the side.

Chapter 960

Even though the bed was huge, she still moved to the edge of it.

Damon, feeling helpless, stretched out his hands, pulling Chloe into his arms. Over the blanket, he covered her head and whispered, "Alright, they're all gone now."

Chloe bit her lip lightly under the blanket, quietly allowing Damon to hold her in his arms. The tight embrace filled her heart with contentment.

After being held quietly for a while, just when Chloe was finding it hard to breathe, Damon couldn't wait to yank her blanket off.

"You gotta come out, or you might suffocate."

"Uh..."

Chloe didn't resist, she lifted the blanket and started breathing heavily.

"I was really about to suffocate,"

Her hair was messy. Damon chuckled and slowly smoothed her hair out. Then his fingers slid to her rosy cheeks.

"I'm sorry."

Chloe looked at him, "Why are you apologizing?"

Damon leaned his forehead against hers, "I will explain things to Wendy. I never considered her feelings, so..."

"I understand."

Chloe said softly,

"You're exceptional, and it's predictable that she likes you. Not just me, probably everyone thinks you two look good together. I knew she was hostile towards me.

Damon suddenly held her even tighter. He didn't quite like her understanding attitude right now. It made him feel like she was ready to step aside for Wendy at any moment.

"But I also want to thank her for giving me a chance to prove that I'm smarter and better than her. I have overpowered the woman who everyone thinks is most suitable for you, so I'm the one who truly deserves to stand by your side,"

Damon took a deep breath, his eyes fixed on the woman in his arms, his heart filled with both joy and powerlessness.

"You don't have to be so perfect. Whoever I choose is always the best."

Chloe's eyes twinkled with a smile, "That's the only way I can be at ease."

But he was not at ease. The more she did, the better and more perfect she became, the more he didn't know how to give her the best.

Damon's lips gently brushed hers.

"When are we going back to P City?" Chloe asked, there were lots of things that she needed to handle back in P City.

"When do you want to go back?"

"Hmm... the day after tomorrow at the latest."

Damon thought for a while, then finally nodded and whispered, "Okay."

Chloe's eyelids started to feel heavy, and she lay in his arms, her voice full of exhaustion,

"I'm very tired, I'm gonna hit the hay."

"Okay." Damon gently patted her, his voice extraordinarily careful.

Not long after, the woman in his arms' breathing became steady and deep.

Damon carefully placed her on the pillow, tucked her in, and then left the room.

The doctor was waiting downstairs. Seeing him come down, he said, "This is some sedative, also let her rest properly, and there should be no big problem then."

“Hmm, she’s asleep.”

The doctor smiled, “That’s best. It’s good to take less medicine.”

Damon didn’t say anything, just sat on the couch, furrowing his brows.

The doctors looked at each other, packed up their stuff and left quietly.

When Nathan arrived, he ran into the departing doctors, who greeted him.

“Leaving so early?”

“Yes, she’s asleep.”

Nathan nodded and went in:

He then saw his brother sitting on the couch, his face cold as though he was deep in thought. But Nathan guessed, he must be feeling uneasy, maybe partly because of what he said to him today.

Nathan sat directly on the couch opposite to him, and Damon glanced at him coldly.

“Buzz off.”

See, he’s still holding a grudge.

“The family is all here today, and grandpa decided to have a family dinner tomorrow night, and head back to P City the day after.”

Damon frowned, “Who’s coming?”

Nathan smirked, "Both our uncles and their families. Oh, and Phoebe is also here. Grandpa asked her to notify her sister to come as well,"

Damon's brows furrowed even more.

"When?"

S

"Just now." Nathan paused, then scoffed, "Grandpa also knows about what happened at the banquet, but he seemed to have no major reaction. He even told me to specifically tell you to be nice to Ms. Wendy."

Nathan found it ridiculous as he said it.

What the hell was he thinking? Wendy made such a big scene tonight, and grandpa not only didn't hold it against her, but even asked his brother to be nice to her. Was he ignoring his brother's temper?

Damon squinted his eyes, remaining silent.

Nathan raised his eyebrow. Grandpa really was something. It was obvious that no matter what he said, it would be pointless. Why bother making him say this useless

sentence.

With a sigh, Nathan leaned on the couch, crossed his legs, and stared at Damon for a while before saying,

"Chloe doesn't seem like she's frail or sickly, and her repeated performances show that she's not a timid person. What happened tonight was a piece of cake compared to what she did in the Fragrance Frenzy and the award ceremony, how come... she suddenly got scared like this?"

Damon also frowned, that was exactly what he was thinking. What exactly happened at the banquet today that made her suddenly like this?

Nathan also frowned, recalling the situation at the banquet.

"I remember, the only thing that could've scared her was probably the accident by the pool.. Chloe almost fell into the pool..."

Nathan mumbled to himself, then clapped his hands, "Right! That's it, after the pool accident, Chloe's face started to look off!"

Damon pondered for a moment, his handsome face suddenly turned gloomy. Their first encounter was in the hospital, when she nearly drowned in the sea but luckily

survived.

She can't swim. Her mother committed suicide by jumping into the sea right in front of her...

In this world, probably nothing can stop her or make her feel scared. Her only weakness was not being able to swim.

The fact that it can make the tough Chloe feel scared showed just how damaging it was.

Nathan peered at Damon's face, his own expression losing its playful edge, turning serious.

"Found the chick who tried to mess with Chloe. She's the illegitimate daughter of Horizon Wealth Management. Wanna meet her?"