

CHOSEN 991

Chapter 991

In this era where profit came first, only a handful of directors were willing to invest a ton of time, énergy, and money to shoot a film or series that might flop.

“I’m not trying to outdo the classics.”

Chloe raised an eyebrow slightly, asking, “Then what’s your plan?”

“I want to make films that reflect the current social phenomena.”

“Current social phenomena?”

The man nodded affirmatively, “Yeah, like you, straight–shooting, sharp as a tack, no–nonsense, and sometimes not so nice.”

Chloe halted her steps/slowly turning around to look at him. A trace of a smirk appeared on her face.

“You’re saying I’m, straight–shooting, and not nice enough?”

“Yes, but a lot of people like you, right?”

Chloe tilted her head slightly, asking, “Are you complimenting me?”

“I’m just telling it like it is. Ms. Summers, do you see ‘not nice’ as a form of compliment?”

Chloe chuckled lightly, “A person who is overly nice in this society will likely not make it.”

One can be nice, but not too nice.

Otherwise, some people would take advantage of your niceness without end, demanding unreasonably from you. When you couldn't satisfy them, you would become the most unforgivable villain in the world.

"I couldn't agree more with you." the man whispered.

Chloe arrived at Winston's crew, and the experienced ones recognized her at a glance. Chloe greeted them, and soon Manuel brought several boxes of coffee and tea with a few people, distributing to each crew member.

The crew was visibly thrilled.

Chloe felt a bit uncomfortable in this atmosphere, so Winston took her for a tour around the set in the film city.

Unexpectedly, they ran into Danielle who was currently filming.

Danielle was clearly surprised to see Chloe. "Ms. Summers?"

Chloe looked at her, also somewhat surprised. "Ms. Danielle."

"Ms. Summers, what brings you here?"

"Just hanging around."

Danielle nodded at Winston. She was about to collaborate with Winston on a new film, and they'd already met twice.

"Danielle, someone sent flowers again." Someone yelled from behind. Chloe glanced at the large bunch of bright red roses, smiling, "You get back to work..\"

Danielle hastily signed for the flowers. Watching Chloe and Winston's retreating figures, she hurried to catch up.

"Ms. Summers."

"Hmm?"

Danielle bit her lip, whispering, "Ms. Summers, do you know where Seth has been lately?"

Chloe's forehead slightly creased, "Ms. Danielle, you're his girlfriend."

Was it appropriate to ask her this?

Danielle bit the corner of her lip, looking somewhat aggrieved.

"I was just asking casually. I've been filming these days and I'm curious about what he's been up to...."

"I regret to inform you that I'm not in the habit of prying into people's private lives. If you want to know, you can call him directly."

Danielle took a deep breath, feeling a bit disappointed, "I... we had a little argument recently."

Chloe paused slightly, "So you're waiting for him to apologize to you?"

Danielle didn't respond.

Chloe suddenly recalled Hugo in the orphanage and Cicely at No.8 Mansion, a chill running through her. She was not sure why, but she was curious. Although Seth appeared well-dressed, elegant and

generous, it was clear at a glance that he was not a good person, full of malice, emotionally cold, a typical chauvinist-

How could he possibly apologize to a woman?

Chloe didn't plan on staying with Danielle any longer. She decided to end the conversation and leave, but as if Danielle had read her mind, she whispered,

"You also think that he won't apologize to a woman, don't you?"

Chloe didn't speak, but Danielle affirmed with a flat voice, "He will."

He would for a woman who was unreasonably demanding, even running around half the city in the pouring rain, bringing back her favorite dish from a certain restaurant, or coaxing her to eat in all sorts of ways. Regardless of whether his feelings were genuine, it can't be denied that he knew how to please women.

The most unreasonable, most temperamental woman in the world might just be her. Correspondingly, the man who knew best how to please and coax women, could only be him.

Chloe gave a faint smile, full of confusion.

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"I don't really know him. If you say he will, then just keep waiting and see."

Apparently, Danielle had been waiting, but she was not in a position to tell her all these things.

Driving back to the company, after going back and forth, she only got a script in hand. The cover had the scriptwriter's name and phone number. She scanned it, opened the script, leaned back in her chair, and started reading casually.

But this casual reading turned into an hour.

It was not until her secretary came in to deliver files that her train of thought was interrupted.

Chloe closed the script, rubbing her brow.

This script...

Her gaze fixated on the phone number on the cover. Many things flashed across her mind, the characters in the script, the plot, and the Beverly she saw in the news....

After a long while, she picked up the phone and dialed the number on the cover. The call was answered almost immediately, an expectant voice coming from the other end.

"Hello? This is Melvin."

Chloe's eyes remained on the neat and forceful signature on the cover, saying, "I'm Chloe from Starlight International. I'm... quite interested in your script today. I suggest we sign a contract immediately, and also, I'm willing to offer you the position of producer. What do you think?"

The producer was the person in charge of the crew, who had the power to decide which director and actors to choose. They were responsible for controlling the shooting quality and progress. From the creation to the release of the film, they were key people in the whole process.

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone. About a minute later, a deep and bitter laugh came through.

"... Ms. Summers, your success isn't just a fluke."

Chloe didn't respond, her voice icy cold.

“Whether I succeed or not isn’t your concern! What matters is, you’ve only got this one shot to change your fate.”

“Lunderstand.”

Melvin stood in silence for a while after hanging up, then started laughing.

It didn’t matter what others were doing, what matters was your own performance.

Humans were just born selfish!

So, this woman Chloe, her success wasn’t just a fluke....

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Chloe hung up the phone and immediately shot a message to Miles and Katie.

“Get to P City ASAP.”

Miles replied. “Roger that.”

Katie replied: “Sure!”

Then, Chloe let out a thin smile.

How could her company grow rapidly without competition? Wanted to suppress her?

She wouldn’t mind a bit of dog–eat–dog if they were going to be so restless.

Infinity Media office.

“Has she spotted any new talents today?” Wendy looked at the news of Chloe being interviewed by reporters on her computer. Her calm and confident look was unbearably annoying.

The secretary replied, “Nope. She just took a stroll around the film city and came out with a script that you tossed in the trash.” Wendy frowned, then smirked.

“She’s interested in that script?”

The secretary shook her head. “Doesn’t seem like it. She lost interest when she heard it was a historical drama

Wendy nodded.

“No one in the film city is interested in that script. It’s been done to death.”

The secretary agreed, “True that.”

Wendy smiled contentedly. “She’s all show.”

She then opened her laptop to check the hot search list. Beverly and Jacob’s news topped the list.

It’s all about Beverly’s rising star, Jacob’s fame in the fashion industry, and behind their wedding news, Beverly’s airport fashion.!

Her professionally edited photos looked like fashion shoots, especially the details on her dress. The intricate knotwork, embroidery, had many people asking about her dress brand and origin.

Wendy smirked. The effect was excellent.

In the 'Royal Scums' group, Damon missed Chloe's online window. When he tried to chat, only a few people responded. After waiting for a while without Chloe showing up, he stopped chatting.

Ella sent a message: [Isn't it bad to prioritize love over friends?]

Noah replied: [Nah, it's okay.]

Kane sent a message: [Damon, if you keep prioritizing love over friends, you'll lose me.]

Message notification: [You have been removed from the group chat.]

Kane stared at the grey text, stunned. He tried to send a few messages, but they failed to send.

"Oh my God! They really kicked me out?!"

Ella sent a message: [Haha, poor Kane, you've lost us all at once.]

Soon after, [Kane had entered the group chat by scanning the QR code.]

Then Kane was teased by a few people, and the group chat quieted down..

Chloe browsed the chat history for a while, then found Seth's account and sent a private message.

[Where are you now?]

After a while, Seth replied: [Home. What's up?]

[I'm thinking of making a drama, can you recommend some directors?]

Seth replied: [What kind of drama?]

[A historical drama.]

Seth replied: [...]

15.00

Receiving such a silent reply seemed to be what Chloe expected. "I'm serious. Please take it seriously."

Seth replied: [I'll keep an eye out.]

advance.

Chloe replied: [Thanks in advance. I'll treat you to dinner when you're free.]

Melvin arrived at Starlight International as fast as he could. Since he had notified the front desk in advance, he was able to get to the top floor without any obstacles.

"Ms. Summers, Melvin is here."

Chloe was checking some files on her computer, and she responded casually. About ten seconds later, she finally looked up from her screen. After the secretary left, Chloe looked up to see a man she didn't

recognize standing in her office.

He was wearing a grey checkered suit, had a handsome face, and his long hair was tied back, giving off a strong gentleman vibe. "You are?" Chloe looked him up and down for a few seconds before the question

slipped out. But she quickly realized who he was. The man chuckled, “Nice to meet you, Ms. Summers, I’m Melvin.”

Chloe nodded. Looking at the somewhat familiar face, she chuckled, then stood up.

Every seemingly scruffy man had infinite potential.

She immediately signed a contract with Melvin. With that, Chloe finally breathed a sigh of relief. The copyright was signed, and the script was now hers.

“So, Ms. Summers, shall I start the open casting calls now?” Melvin seemed eager.

Chloe raised her hand to stop him, “Let’s first discuss the ideal actors for each major role in the script. Once the director is on board, they can have priority for the auditions. Since I intend to take over this drama, and I have no intention of treating it lightly. Let’s not overlook the most important process just because we are eager for results.”

Melvin paused for a moment, then nodded, “I’m sorry, I got ahead of myself.”

“Nowadays, people have different tastes, but they all have high standards. We need a stylist to design the looks, and a costume designer for the drama. I want everything to be exceptional and unique. Preparing for the shoot will take a lot of time, you can handle other things in the meantime, but keep a low profile. For now.”

Melvin paused, looking at Chloe, he felt a sense of awe and trust towards her confidence.

Although he didn’t know what she was thinking, he still nodded.

“Got it.”

Near the end of the day, Damon called Chloe over. She drove herself to the Harper Group, where Nate was already waiting downstairs. She smoothly made her way to Damon’s office.

When she entered, Damon was busy with paperwork. Nate silently closed the door and left.

Chloe stood by the door for a moment; looking at Damon, she couldn't help but smile. Both of them had been busy lately, and Damon had been trying to "steal some leisure time", but she had been turning him down.

His attitude had been a bit tense these past few days.

She walked up to him, lightly putting her hand on his shoulder, giving it a squeeze. Damon kept looking at his paperwork without

looking up.

Leaning slightly over his shoulder to look at the files in his hands, she asked, "Why did you call me here?"

Putting his signature on the document, folding it and setting it aside, he said,

"Presley wants us to have dinner at the Harper family's place tonight."

Chloe gave a nod, then asked with some confusion, "Why does he suddenly want us to come home for dinner?"

Damon frowned a little, this was indeed unexpected.

"I'm not sure, let's just go and figure it out."

Chloe had a guess in her mind, "It's not someone's birthday at home, is it?"

Damon thought for a moment, shook his head, and then pulled out another document.

“Nope.”

“Alright.”

After a few simple exchanges, the office returned to its quiet state.

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Damon’s gaze swept over a couple of lines on the document, before his eyebrows knitted together.

“Aren’t you tired? Go take a seat on the couch.”

Chloe didn’t move, “Do you still have a lot of work to do?”

“Not much.”

Chloe stayed put, her hands still on Damon’s shoulders but no longer massaging.

The office fell into silence again. If the silence lasted only briefly, it would have been fine. But if it lasted too long, it would start to feel a bit off. It seemed like an subtle atmosphere was filling the whole office, as if it was being covered by a thin veil, slowly wrapping around their hearts.

The pen in Damon’s hand stopped, and then he slowly raised his head, glancing at Chloe. She felt his movement and gaze, and looked down at him, lightly tugging at the corners of her mouth.

“Anything up?”

She asked softly, her eyebrows slightly raised, her face painted with a light blush, her lips—tender and moist, her eyes gently trembling with a charm that even she didn't understand. Her gazes sparkled, revealing a hint of shyness and helplessness. No one else could see this kind of beauty in this world. This beauty was his and his alone.

He slowly put down his pen, shifted his chair, then turned it around.

Chloe took two steps back, but Damon caught her arm. He wasn't using much force, but Chloe complied and moved to stand in front of him, looking down at him.

Damon looked up at her, a faint but attractive smile appeared on his face. He grasped her hand, his arm wrapped around her waist, gently pulling her to sit on his lap.

"Wasn't it you who had something to ask me?"

His voice was deep and slightly raspy, carrying a sexy allure.

"I don't have anything to ask you," Chloe's face was rosy, she sat obediently in Damon's arms, her hands resting on his shoulders, unmoving.

Damon arched an eyebrow, his eyes twinkling with amusement, his hand resting on her slender waist, lightly touching her.

Chloe's face flushed even more, she lightly bit her lower lip.

"How could that be? Weren't you propositioning me?" His voice caused her to blush even more.

Red-faced, Chloe squirmed a bit, but Damon simply raised his head and kissed her lips.

Chloe paused, her hands flinched, then she lowered her head and kissed him back. It started out passive, but then it was a long, bone-deep kiss.

Regarding the propositioning, Chloe didn't deny it. Who said only men can be infatuated in sex. But compared to his dominance, she was clearly at a disadvantage.

Soon, Chloe couldn't keep up with his pace. She was breathless and dizzy, leaning against him. At this moment, Chloe felt somewhat helpless and confused. She was famous as a perfumer, the president of Starlight International, and she saw how

others admired her.

From not being used to it at first to now accepting it nonchalantly, accepting the strong and capable image of her in others' eyes, she once thought that she should be the one in control in anything.

But in reality, in front of Damon, she didn't have any room to exert herself. From the beginning to the end, he was the one actively conquering her. He made decisions the fastest, his actions were even more overbearing, trapping her in a circle, not giving her any room to resist or refuse.

So from the beginning, like an instinct, she was never cold and strong in front of him, without any defensive shell, because she felt that it was pointless.

And he, naturally would not allow it. His dominance, to her, was a blessing.

Between two people, one had to be dominant. If not him, then her. And she, didn't want to force herself. She didn't want to be that dominant...

These vague thoughts lingered in her mind, then were torn apart by his intense kiss, scattered and even disappeared. Such a

strong and domineering kiss didn't allow her to think too much, pulling her completely into his whirlpool.

She didn't know how long it had been. She only felt a chill at her waist, her clothes were already loose, and Damon's kisses trailed all the way to her neck.

The collar of her shirt was somehow pulled open, her dignified appearance now exuded a lazy and decadent sexiness.

Chloe looked down at him, and couldn't help but swallow, feeling dry-mouthed.

This... truly was a handsome man...

"Ah..."

Just as she was helplessly enthralled by his handsomeness, her body suddenly tingled, and she let out a moan when she was caught off guard.

Her shirt was already disheveled, and was somehow pulled out of her pants by Damon, whose warm hand was now inside her clothes.

A warm, short gasp escaped from her nose as her forehead rested against his shoulder. After that, all her attention went to his hand, but it roamed around aimlessly making such a riot that she couldn't gather any thoughts at all, and a soft moan spilled out of her throat.

However, just when she could no longer suppress her arousal, Damon stopped his movements.

Chloe panted and stared at Damon with misty gaze. There was a mist in her eyes, with a few touches of dizziness and impatience, urging him on in silence.

Damon's Adam's apple bobbed nervously, his heart filled with love for her.

He held her slender waist tightly, affectionately kissing her lips, his voice raspy as he said, "Do you want it?"

Chloe bit her lip, not saying a word, but her expression seemed to be greatly hurt and aggrieved.

Damon's brow twitched, his warm hand softly stroking her elegant butterfly bone on her back, his voice somewhat hoarse.

"Why don't you take the lead?"

Chloe bit her lip, making no move.

"Hurry up. Otherwise, if I do it, you might not be able to go to work tomorrow." Damon said huskily.

"You... are no longer the Damon I knew. You would actually resort to threats."

"Hmph..." A light laugh escaped Damon's throat, he didn't deny it, simply saying, "...Do you want it or not? If not, I'll do it myself."

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Looking at Damon's handsome face, restrained with desire, Chloe tightly bit her lips.

"Hm?"

Chloe exhaled a sweet breath, faced with such a handsome man, she just couldn't control herself.

Her soft hand slid down from his shoulder, to his open collar. She moved her fingertips, gently pulling down the tie around his neck, then began to unbutton his shirt.

As her fingertips inevitably touched Damon's skin, he gasped, his dark eyes sinking to the extreme, squinting down to watch her actions, his voice becoming a bit husky.

"Hurry up!"

Chloe paused for a moment, but her hands obeyed and quickened their pace. As the buttons on his shirt got lower, her head followed suit.

Seeing the sexy body revealed in front of her her cheeks flushed and her heart pounded to the extreme.

She had seen this several times already, before and after going to bed, before and after changing clothes, even before and after washing up. But in this atmosphere, every inch of skin seemed like a catalyst for love.

However, once she had unbuttoned his shirt, Chloe didn't know what to do next. Usually, it was the man who took the lead in these matters, and she was always lured and naturally accepted.

Chloe was a bit anxious in her heart. Facing such a handsome man, she didn't know how to proceed.

"Hm..."

The warm touch inside her clothes started to wander again, and suddenly she felt a chill in front of her as her shirt was lifted to her neck.

She trembled slightly, squinting at Damon.

"What are you thinking about, hm?" He had a smile on his face, but it, along with his husky voice, seemed to carry a hint of danger. "Damon..."

Her trembling voice was clearly at some kind of breaking point. Damon didn't plan to tease her anymore, he kissed her lips, about to push into her, when the office phone rang.

Both of them paused for a moment. Chloe was even more startled, her eyes suddenly clearing a bit. She quickly tried to remove Damon's hand from her body, intending to get down from him, but he did not let go of her, instead holding her tighter, clearly not, going to let her go.

The phone kept ringing, making Chloe's scalp tingle.

“Stop...answer the phone first...”

Chloe struggled again, but Damon still didn't let her go. Instead, he lifted her up and placed her on his office desk, one arm around her, the other reaching for the phone. He leaned his body against hers, trapping her completely in his arms, leaving her no room

to escape.

“What is it?”

His low, cold voice sent a chill down the secretary's spine.

“Mr. Harper, there's a gentleman here to see you.”

“Does he have an appointment?”

“1 No.”

“Do you think I have all the time in the world?”

The secretary awkwardly replied, “...I don't think so.”

The secretary continued, “A few overseas branches request a video conference, please decide on a time.”

Restrained by Damon and unable to move, Chloe chose to stay quietly in his arms, taking in the faint scent on him, feeling a sense of tranquility in her heart.

Then, she felt something unusual. She was still a bit shocked that someone like Damon would appear in her life. He had given her everything she never imagined. Everything about him was beyond her expectations.

This man belonged to her.

Hearing the secretary's series of words, Damon's face became stern. With Chloe's scent filling his senses, how could he possibly have the mind to consider other things?!

He closed his lips, looking like he was about to get angry, but then Chloe reached out and hugged him. Her warm, soft hand slipped into his shirt, wrapping around him, her skin against his. Her face pressed against his neck, her soft lips rubbing against his skin randomly.

Damon's body instantly stiffened as he felt Chloe's kisses moving from his neck to his ear, her warm breath tickling his ear. Her hand that was holding him also started to move around on him.

This woman...

She was clearly very smart. She showed her intelligence in many things, but in this situation, she seemed a bit at a loss. Now, her "talents" couldn't be hidden anymore, could they?

Damon wrapped his arms around her a little tighter, deep inside looking forward to her next move.

Chloe's hand crawled up from his waist, and when he was slightly distracted, she opened her mouth and gently bit his ear.

Damon's breath suddenly became heavier, and he hadn't expected her to tease him so suddenly.

Thinking back to their previous entanglements, a dim light flashed in Damon's eyes, and an urge to thoroughly conquer her couldn't be suppressed.

He held her tightly again.

However, at this moment, Chloe let go of him, her soft voice ringing in his ear.

“It’s about time to go, I need to pick someone—up at the airport.”

Damon’s forehead vein pulsed noticeably.

“Mr. Harper?” The secretary asked cautiously when she received no response.

Damon turned his head to look at Chloe as she prepared to leave his embrace, suddenly reaching out and pulling her back once again.

His chest pressed tightly against her. Her hand suddenly hit the file basket on the desk, and it fell with a crash sound.

Chloe couldn’t help but gasp.

The secretary heard the sound and immediately froze, her face filled with disbelief.

The phone was suddenly hung up. It took a while for the secretary to blankly turn to Nate.

She hung up the phone, and asked blankly, “Nate, isn’t it your job to report this kind of thing? Why did you ask me to do it today...” Nate sat in his seat, awkwardly touching his nose.

“There’s no special reason, just...I think you’re good at your job and wanted to give you more training... you’re doing great, keep it up!”

The corner of the secretary’s mouth twitched, “...Nate, I thought I heard a woman’s voice just now...”

Nate answered casually, "Ah well, they might be arguing..."

The secretary shook the head, "Doesn't seem like it. The woman's voice is loud and clear. If she wasn't right next to the phone, we wouldn't hear her so clearly..."

"Maybe... their chit-chat escalated into a full-blown argument..."

The secretary gave him a sidelong glance, "Nate, you can't fool me that easily..."

The call ended. Damon had both his hands on either side of Chloe, his handsome face staring at her, a commanding presence.

"Who are you picking up at the airport?"

"Katie and Miles."

Chloe said softly, starting to button up Damon's shirt for him.

Without saying much, Damon picked up the phone again. Not long after, he announced, "Heading to the airport to pick up Katie." Chloe paused in the middle of buttoning his shirt, looking up at Damon. But Damon quickly ended the call and before she could react, he had lifted her up into his arms.

She instinctively clung to his shoulders. "What... are you doing?"

Damon gave her a faint smile and leaned in to kiss her. "We're alone here. What else could I be doing?"

Chloe's face turned a deep shade of red. Feeling utterly embarrassed, she found herself being carried to the large bed in the lounge.

Her hair splayed out behind her, like a beautiful, radiant rose blooming on the bed, her disheveled shirt revealing her delicate skin. Her usually aloof and cool demeanor was now replaced with a soft, submissive allure.

Especially with her usually neat and tidy professional attire now all disarrayed, she was intoxicatingly attractive.

Knowing that she had been “starving” the man these past few days, Chloe knew she wouldn’t be able to escape today. Under his irresistible charm, she didn’t even want to escape.

She reached up to wrap her arms around Damon’s neck, leaning close to whisper,

“Just... be gentle...”

A hungry wolf, when it finally got to eat, could be quite ferocious...

Damon felt his last bit of rationality crumbling. Seeing Damon’s expression, Chloe instantly regretted her words.

“No... I didn’t mean that....”

“So... you want me to be rougher?”

Chloe’s eyes widened, “No...”

Before she had a chance to explain, Damon pulled her into a whirlwind of passion.

When Damon drove Chloe back to the Harper family home, her face was still flushed from their passionate encounter.

Damon parked his car and couldn’t help but chuckle quietly as he turned his head to look at her.

“You okay?”

His deep voice, laced with laughter, was right next to her ear. Chloe’s face turned even redder, but she stubbornly refused to answer Damon’s question.

Damon chuckled again, got out of the car and walked over to the passenger side to open the door for her.

Chloe had already unbuckled her seatbelt and fixed her hair. Taking a deep breath, she stepped out of the car. Just as she steadied herself, she felt her legs trembling. She swayed slightly, almost falling over.

Damon, who was by her side, quickly extended his hand to steady her.

“What happened?” Damon asked, a hint of surprise in his voice. His handsome face furrowed in concern as he looked down at her, all serious.

Chloe leaned against him, one hand on his shoulder. Her face was as red as an apple as she looked up at him, her eyes filled with shyness and a little displeasure.

Dámon thought for a moment before he realized what was going on. He gave a soft chuckle.

“I’m sorry, I might have been a bit too rough.”

“... And you’re laughing.”

Chloe was now truly worried. With so many people in this big house, and so many pairs of eyes, it would be so embarrassing if they noticed anything.

Damon smiled, bent down and picked her up in his arms.

Chloe was startled, "Don't..."

Damon pretended not to hear.

"Damon!"

"I know, I'll just carry you to the door."

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief, reaching down to touch her trembling legs, "I told you to be gentle..."

Damon chuckled lightly, "Can't help it, you're too irresistible."

His way of shirking responsibility was truly something.

As soon as they reached the door; Chloe urged Damon to put her down. Instead, he strode forward, carrying her straight through the door.

"Hey!" Chloe was taken aback. She hadn't expected Damon to go back on his word.

Damon looked down at her and smiled, "You haven't fully recovered from the car ride. I'm afraid you won't be able to stand on your own yet."

"Then put me down now!"

"No."

As soon as they entered the living room, the noise inside stopped.

Chloe gritted her teeth and closed her eyes. Feeling several pairs of eyes on her, she had no idea how to face them.

Amid the silence in the living room, Chloe was thinking about what to do next, what to say, and how to act more natural. However, all her thoughts were disrupted by the next sentence.

“Damon, you’re back? What happened to Ms. Chloe?” The familiar voice sounded somewhat cautious but incredibly calm.

Chloe slowly opened her eyes.

It turned out that Wendy was here, which was why they had been called back for dinner. But why called them back if she was

here?

At the moment, Damon carried her over, bent down, and put her on the couch. Chloe sat on the couch, expressionless. Just now she was thinking about what kind of expression to maintain, but it seemed she was overthinking.

Apart from being cold, she couldn’t muster any other expression.

“Grandmother.”

Damon stood up and called out in a low voice. Chloe also slightly turned her body and looked at everyone. She noticed Alyssa. Harper was smiling at her, as was Hannah.

“Granny.” Chloe also called out.

“Chloe, are you not feeling well? Why did Damon carry you in?”

“I’m fine, I just... fell asleep in the car.”

Damon's lips curved in a subtle smile, looking down at her. But Chloe didn't look at him. Alyssa's bright eyes glanced between the two of them, then called Chloe over.

Chloe hesitated for a moment, then stood up. Her legs were weak and trembling slightly, but she managed to walk over to Alyssa slowly.

Alyssa took her hand, smiling warmly and knowingly.

"How long have you been sleeping. How come your legs have turned to jelly?"

Elizabeth and Wendy, who were sitting together, both turned to look at her. Chloe's face turned uncontrollably red.

Hannah chuckled lightly at the side, but clearly seemed a bit helpless. "Ms. Chloe is easily shy, so you might want to be a bit more

subtle..."

Alyssa pretended to be angry and shot a glance at Hannah, "What's the connection between sleeping and being easily shy? I'm already very subtle. You saying that makes me seem not subtle at all."

Hannah chuckled again lightly apparently realizing something. "That's really... really embarrassing for Ms. Chloe."

The conversation between the two made Chloe's jelly-legs situation seem like a well-known secret.

Wendy, who was already a bit awkward on the side, seemed unable to maintain her forced smile at this moment. Hannah took a brief look at her, then calmly withdrew her gaze.

Her face wore a faint smile.

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Presley coughed awkwardly on the side, his authoritative voice revealing a hint of unnatural stiffness.

“Can’t you ladies pay attention to the occasion when speaking?”

Alyssa grabbed Chloe’s hand tightly, pulling her behind her, and shot a sidelong glance at Presley.

“Can you guys really blame us women for chatting when you guys do things without regard for the occasion when you’re all hyped up?”

Presley’s face turned beet red, “... What do you mean doing things without regard for the occasion? You....”

“What? You want me to go into detail about some of your past actions now?”

Alyssa retorted, staring straight at Presley with a calm expression, as if she wasn’t the subject of the conversation.

Chloe blushed and sneaked a glance at Presley, whose face had turned flushed. Despite the signs of age on his face, it was clear that he was quite a lady killer in his youth. Being born into a prominent family, his temperament naturally stood out.

But she hadn’t heard of any scandals from his youth. Even now, many wealthy men had several mistresses, but he only had his wife back then. Despite her somewhat difficult personality, in matters of the heart, he had always been loyal to her. The dynamics between these two were truly baffling, but it was clear that they both held a place in each other’s hearts. Elizabeth, sitting off to the side with a faint smile on her face, seemed unfazed by the bickering between the two elders. Wendy was sitting on the couch, while Elizabeth played on her phone.

“Wendy, how’s that charity clothing brand of yours doing? I saw on today’s hot search that Beverly’s dress looks really nice.” Chloe raised an eyebrow, a hint of sarcasm flickering in her eyes.

After all these years, Elizabeth was now living a happy life. The only regret was that she couldn't fully let go of the regret her parents left her.

You can't deny that Wendy's celebrity influence was a smart move. Beverly was currently a popular celebrity, full of fashion sense, and had become an internet celebrity with high exposure. Having her endorse a brand that was not very well-known clearly gave it a leg up. To win over Elizabeth, it seemed she really put some thought and effort into this.

"Yeah, the brand has been registered, and Beverly is doing great."

Wendy continued, "I'll stay in the country for now to build up the brand."

Elizabeth's brows knitted slightly, and she didn't say anything for a moment.

Seeing this, Wendy grinned and went on, "The development potential here is much greater than abroad, and my parents fully support my decision. Besides, with you here, I can see you often and under your care, my parents won't worry about me."

As she said this, she hooked her arm around Elizabeth's, leaving her no room to refuse. After all, Wendy was a child she had watched grow up, so it was only natural for Elizabeth to take care of her. But now, knowing full well what Wendy was up to, she still let her stay by her side?

"...I can't stay in P City for long. Once Damon and Chloe's wedding reception is over, I'll have to leave."

Wendy smiled, "I think you won't be able to leave. Once Damon and Chloe get married, I bet they'll have a child soon. You- definitely won't want to leave once you have a grandchild."

Mentioning a grandchild, Elizabeth's eyes lit up, and she turned to look at Chloe's belly.

"Of course..."

Alyssa was even more thrilled, laughing heartily as she held Chloe's hand.

“The child of Chloe and Damon... my great-grandchild, will definitely be wonderful.”

Alyssa held her hand and encouraged Damon, leaving Chloe a bit overwhelmed.

How could Damon possibly....

“Sure, I’ll do my best.”

Chloe pursed her lips, her face turning red, unsure whether to feel shy or awkward.

She couldn’t help but glance at Wendy again. Wendy was the one who brought up her marriage and child with Damon? Was she already over him since she was so open about it?

Looking at Elizabeth’s relaxed expression on the side, Chloe smiled faintly.

After dinner, everyone sat on the couch chatting. What interested Elizabeth most now was the gown, and she asked Wendy a lot of questions about it.

Damon and Chloe sat together in a corner of the couch. Chloe was discussing the idea of filming a TV series with him

“I think it’s a good idea, I’ve already signed the contract, and I’ll let you see the script when we get home.”

“The company just went through a transition, isn’t it too soon to start filming a TV series?”

“Don’t worry, I’ve got you, right?”

“Huh?”

Chloe grinned at him, whispering "If we lose money, it's on you"

"Heh..."

Damon chuckled, clearly enjoying Chloe's earnest little mischief. Not many people had seen Damon laugh growing up. He was always quiet and hardly ever smiled or talked. Though his laughter was soft, it still caught the attention of a few people in the

room.

Chloe was leaning against the couch, with Damon sitting next to her. His long arm was draped over the back of the couch, not on Chloe's shoulder, but the two were sitting close together, looking like they were embracing.

He used to be a handsome man with no emotional expression, but now he was looking at the woman in his arms with a loving and tender gaze.

Chloe continued, "You should consider becoming an investor. You handle the funds, and I handle the work."

"So if we make money, it's yours, but if we lose, it's on me?" Damon asked with a light laugh.

Chloe shook her head, "That's too unfair, if we make money, I'll give you half."

It would be too outrageous if he had to bear the loss alone, but she kept all the gains.

"There's no need to give me half. It's all yours."

The man's voice, deep and sultry, resonated in her ear, the huskiness carrying a certain magnetic charm that had Chloe's ears involuntarily blushing.

“Is this okay?”

“You’re mine, babe. What could possibly not be okay?”.

Chapter 997

Chloe glanced at Damon, who raised his eyebrows slightly, his smile utterly charming.

“So are you in or not?”

Damon nodded, “I’m in, as long as you give me a kiss.”

With that, he leaned his handsome face a bit closer to her. Chloe’s face turned bright red, and she put a hand on his shoulder to keep him from getting any closer.

“Stop fooling around!” Grandma was always right – men really didn’t consider the occasion when they acted!

Feeling a weird vibe in the living room, Chloe subtly turned her head, leaning back on the couch, casting a casual glance at everyone present.

Alyssa seemed quite pleased with their relationship, grinning widely.

“Just look at you two, so lovey–dovey. Why don’t you just tie the knot right now?”

Hannah nodded beside her, “Alyssa’s right. Besides, everyone in the family already treats Ms. Chloe like one of us.”

Alyssa chuckled, casting a satisfied glance at Chloe, "I've always had good taste. I knew Chloe was perfect for Damon the moment I saw her."

Flattered by the old lady and Hannah, Chloe blushed from head to toe.

"Grandma.."

"Look, she's blushing."

Alyssa pointed at Chloe, chuckling merrily.

Everyone in the living room joined in the laughter. Wendy also laughed, but her face was somewhat stiff.

"...No matter what, it should be a grand occasion, Chloe, have you decided on the dress you'll wear for the engagement? I believe your engagement banquet will be quite an occasion, won't it? You can tell me your measurements, and I can have someone customize a set for you. By the way, Alyssa and Elizabeth, I can also help you customize yours."

Elizabeth turned her head, "You mean... your new brand?"

"Yes. This could be a good opportunity for you all to help me promote it."

At this point, Alyssa said, "I'll pass. I wouldn't want to ruin your brand."

"Alyssa, you're still young and stunning, so graceful. People would be envious, how could you ruin my brand? I'll get Jacob to help you get all dolled up. And of course, Chloe, Jacob can be the stylist for your engagement party."

She suddenly turned to Chloe, her superiority evident in her tone.

Sitting there, Chloe casually said, “No need. I’ve chosen my engagement dress, and I’ve already found a suitable stylist.”

Wendy looked a bit disappointed, glanced at Elizabeth, then smiled, “What a pity. I was kinda hoping you could help me promote my brand. But, is the stylist you booked reliable? Jacob is now a world-renowned stylist. Your engagement party will probably be quite lively, and you can’t afford any slip-ups... People love to nitpick these days. Don’t give them any ammunition.”

“Are you implying that if I don’t hire Jacob, I shouldn’t have my engagement party?”

Chloe’s tone was rather unfriendly. She really didn’t have much patience for Wendy’s insincerity—and flattery. Upon hearing this, Wendy’s face turned somewhat pale, “...That’s not what I meant. I just hope that there will be fewer regrets in your engagement process with Damon.”

“Thank you for your concern.”

Chloe said this coldly, then fell silent.

Wendy kept her lips tightly closed and remained silent. A smile appeared on her face, showing a restrained stubbornness.

Surrounded by the Harpers, she looked lonely, as if she had been wronged. It made it seem as though everyone in the Harper family was bullying her.

Presley always cared about dignity. Seeing this scene, he felt a bit awkward. What was their whole family bullying a young girl for?

He was about to say something, when Alyssa spoke up, “Alright, let’s call it a day. We’re all tired.”

Presley turned to look at her. Alyssa squinted at him and he shut his mouth. He cleared his throat, “Hmm, we’re all tired. Let’s

wrap it up for today.”

“Ms. Chloe, Damon, would you like to stay over tonight?”

have

Damon stood up, “No need. We have work tomorrow. It’s not very convenient here.”

He then assisted Chloe in getting to her feet, led her to the door, helped her into her coat, and tightly bundled her up with her scarf.

Wendy stood behind them, her face gloomy.

Chloe felt Wendy’s gaze, but she didn’t look at her from beginning to end. Only when Damon went to get the car, did the two of them have a moment alone.

“I saw you at the entrance of the Film City today. Did you get anything?”

“Yes, quite a lot.”

Wendy smiled, “That script that no one else wanted?”

Chloe frowned, turning to look at her, “Have you been watching me?”

Wendy didn’t answer, just smiled, which was as good as admitting it.

“Ms. Alonso, I really can’t understand. Even if Damon and I weren’t together, do you think he would choose you? Is it worth it to be so determined to oppose me?”

Wendy scoffed, "Maybe it's just hard to swallow. I've grown up with Damon. Although he's never had any romantic feelings for me, everyone thinks we're the perfect match. Suddenly, a woman with no background like you comes along, how could I accept that? "What can you give him? Love him? I think I can love him more!

"You're just an accident, Chloe. Without you, Damon wouldn't have other options, and we would naturally be together.

"Also, the humiliation I've suffered because of you is unbearable. Every time I think of it, it makes my blood boil. I just want to take it back double from you. We're probably, naturally enemies."

Chloe scoffed, "I really feel quite innocent. Just dating, getting married, but it attracts an opponent like you. I never intended to have anything to do with you, but I was forced into this fight."

"Why did you choose Damon as your boyfriend? Besides me, there are others, there are always a lot of people around him waiting for an opportunity. Your enemies are too many."

Chloe watched the slowly approaching car, smiling, "Even though I really don't want to deal with your irrational obsessions, you keep pushing my buttons. I can't just sit here and wait to get hit. I'm not one to look for trouble, but I'm no pushover either."

Chloe stepped off the steps, "Ms. Alonso, in the end, I must warn you, dial down your overconfidence and get a grip on reality. You're not as tough as you think, and others are not as weak. The key point here is, what you're offering isn't something everyone wants. If you insist on being my enemy...well, everything has a price tag. Don't expect me to go easy on you."

Chapter 998

Wendy clutched her bag, "Is your retaliation to bring me to a dead end?"

"That depends on how much trouble you're gonna cause."

"Chloe, you're the cocky one here. You're already counting your chickens before the race even starts?"

Chloe looked at the black sedan parked in front of her, and gently raised her eyebrows. “Do you think you’re the winner here?”

The car window slid down slowly, Damon turned his head to look at her with a displeased expression, “Feeling chilly? Get in the

car.”

Chloe walked to the passenger door, and Damon had already shifted to the side, opening the door for her from the inside. Once Chloe got into the car, Damon buckled her seat belt.

The window slowly went up and Damon didn’t even look at Wendy the whole time. She stood in place, closing her eyes tight, taking a deep breath

Chloe, you were too full of yourself.

The next day, the entertainment headlines were still about Beverly and Jacob’s engagement news, along with their respective updates.

During this period, news like “Jeanette Randle loses endorsement”, “Jeanette’s endorsement snatched”, “Beverly becomes RM ambassador” was quite viral...

RM was a top-tier famous clothing brand in Country Y, with a high international reputation.

When Jeanette was chosen to be the brand’s ambassador, Chloe only found out about it later.

Zoey, as the agent, having been in the entertainment industry for many years, knew she had to seize every opportunity. She wouldn’t easily give up such a high-profile brand deal, so when RM’s head approached Jeanette, she readily agreed.

When RM's official Twitter account announced that Jeanette was selected, Jeanette's official studio also retweeted the news.

Now, two versions were circulating online-

Beverly might have snatched Jeanette's endorsement..

Jeanette's endorsement was taken over by Beverly.

Although the two sentences meant almost the same, one made Beverly seem a bit scheming. The other made Jeanette seem weak and vulnerable.

Both had fans of equal strength. Jeanette's fans accused Beverly of targeting her. Beverly's fans, with an arrogant attitude, mocked Jeanette's debut as a newcomer, overestimating her abilities.

Chloe's first reaction to this news was to scoff. Wendy was acting too quickly.

Katie and Miles were arranged to stay in a hotel last night and they went to see Chloe as planned today.

Katie, in a white wool dress and a white fluffy tilted hat, looked like a delicate princess. This outfit was definitely Miles' idea.

Standing in front of Starlight International's building, Katie and Miles were overwhelmed.

"Is this Chloe's company?"

"Yeah."

Katie swallowed, "She... she's so amazing..."

“Yeah.”

Katie glanced at the emotionless Miles next to her, worriedly asking, “Are you okay?”

Miles shifted his gaze, shaking his head slightly, “I’m okay. We can go in now.”

He walked in first, with Katie following close behind.

Due to Chloe’s instructions, they were led straight to Chloe’s office. When they entered, there were already people there.

Chloe was sitting behind her desk, watching them, simply signaling for them to sit.

Katie looked at Chloe, her expression was cold. She wasn’t one to crack a smile

which made Katie feel a bit scared. The powerful

aura radiating from Chloe made Katie feel like she couldn’t move forward. She used to think that Chloe was just an ordinary woman, but once she got to know her, she found that Chloe was actually very easy to get along with. Now, she suddenly felt that the distance between her and Chloe was too far.

Seeing her looking a bit nervous, Miles led her to sit on the sofa.

Looking at the two people on the couch across from her, Chloe only nodded slightly. She leaned back in her swivel chair and continued.

“Zoey, you agreed to this too quickly. Even though RM is an international brand, they were only interested in Jeanette’s current fame, not whether Jeanette herself was suitable.”

Hearing the names RM and Jeanette, Miles, who had just sat down, suddenly looked up in surprise at the woman sitting across from him, who was lowering her head like a child who had done something wrong.

Chloe casually glanced at him and continued,

“As a singer, Jeanette inevitably has to accept endorsements in the current environment. But she can’t accept everything that comes to her. Jeanette’s fame is just starting to rise, and RM is only exploiting Jeanette. They are only interested in the large fan base behind Jeanette. This endorsement, other than the endorsement fee, can’t bring any benefits to Jeanette, and may even attract some unnecessary enemies. Jeanette has too many enemies, she started too high, and it’s bound to arouse others’ jealousy.”

Her relationship with Damon was an example, their relationship aroused the jealousy of a woman named Wendy.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Summers, I didn’t think this through.”

Zoey was sincere; she admitted that she was too excited at the time and didn’t think it through.

Chloe lightly pursed her lips, and leaned back in her chair, turning her head to look at the floor-to-ceiling window next to her.

The office fell silent. The atmosphere was tense, everyone was on edge.

Jeanette quietly looked up at Chloe, her eyes filled with a mix of admiration and caution.

Katie looked at her and couldn’t help but feel surprised. Such an influential singer, so bright and confident in front of the camera,” yet unbelievably...

Following her gaze, she saw Chloe facing the floor-to-ceiling windows, her side profile looking even colder in the current serious atmosphere.

How could a woman be so outstanding? No wonder Jeanette liked her so much...

“Jeanette.”

Suddenly, Chloe’s voice rang out, giving Katie and Jeanette quite a scare..

“...Here!”

Jeanette, who had been covertly watching Chloe, broke out into a cold sweat from the surprise.

Chloe swiveled her chair to face her, “Got any new songs lately?”

“There’s one...Why are you asking this all of a sudden...”

Wasn’t this supposed to be about the endorsement? Why did she suddenly brought up songs?

Chloe’s hand hovered over the keyboard and she swiftly opened several search engines.

“The endorsement deal is locked down already. How could it be suddenly canceled? Whether they want Jeanette or not, they’re calling all the shots, which makes us look way too passive and gives people the impression that we’re pushovers.”

The usually silent Zoey suddenly looked up, her eyes gleaming, as she excitedly watched Chloe. She knew full well that Ms. Summers wouldn’t take this unfair treatment lying down!

Chapter 999

Chloe quickly scanned various websites for the trending topics.

News of Beverly and Jacob getting married was everywhere these past few days, and now Jeanette was suddenly involved...

She slowly started to smile as she watched them.

"We've hit the trending list, haven't we? It'd be a waste not to release that song now and ride on this wave of attention."

This wave was a golden opportunity.

Zoey thought for a second, then suddenly clapped her hands, "Right, release the song!"

Chloe instantly turned to the somewhat puzzled Miles.

"Miles, Jeanette's look is in your hands. I want her to appear... untouchable every time she's on camera."

The word "untouchable" instantly dispelled all doubts in Miles's mind. He was thinking, weren't we solving the endorsement issue? What did releasing a song have to do with that?

Turned out...

He looked deeply at Chloe, admiration filling his eyes. To be honest, he did look down on her at first. Although she had a big name in the perfume industry, she wasn't exactly a legend in the business world. He acknowledged what Chloe did for Jeanette, but it was just once, and it could have been by chance. Now, he might have underestimated her.

"What, no confidence?" Chloe asked him.

Miles shook his head, "Definitely not."

Chloe smiled, then turned to Jeanette, "Go ahead, and about the media..."

She didn't finish her sentence, but turned to Zoey instead, who immediately responded,

"I know what to do, Ms. Summers!"

"Mhm, don't overbook Jeanette. She's a singer, attending too many business events isn't good for her image, and she should focus on creating."

"Understood!"

"Also, get the actors in the company ready. There's a play coming up. Have them all try out."

Zoey nodded gratefully. Although she hadn't been with Starlight International for long, there were plenty of endorsements and activities at hand. The artists were busy, but also eager, especially seeing Jeanette's skyrocketing popularity; everyone was itching for their chance. Unfortunately, opportunities were limited.

Ms. Summers had always been busy, and they didn't want to disturb her. She probably had forgotten about the low-level staff like them anyway.

Turned out... She remembered.

Zoey and Jeanette left.

Only Katie and Miles remained in the office.

Chloe fell silent for a moment, then spoke, "I have a historical drama on my hands right now, I need you guys to handle the

costumes and looks."

“A historical drama?” was Miles’s first reaction, “The past few historical dramas were just...”

“I want it to be authentic yet slightly improved.”

Chloe cut off Miles, “Previous dramas were all successful, and I don’t need to directly compete head-on. As a historical drama, what I need to do is first pull the audience’s aesthetic impressions from previous dramas and form our own style.”

“As for how, you and Katie decide.”

Katie, who was suddenly named, looked a bit lost, “Me?”

“You design the costumes and such for the drama. I demand every detail to be impeccable. Katie, it’s time for your unique embroidery skills. You can get help.”

Katie bit her lip, a little timid. Such a big task...

Chloe glanced at her, then leaned back in her chair. “Don’t worry, there will be people to help you with all these tasks.”

Katie breathed a sigh of relief, “That’s good then.”

Chloe’s gaze returned to her computer screen – RM, in less than thirty years since its establishment, had become a top international brand. Impressive. Furthermore, its founder was from the royal family of Y Country...

Not long after, an email notification popped up. Jeanette had sent her new song for Chloe to preview.

An hour later, Jeanette’s latest single “Red Carpet” was released, instantly topping charts on various music websites. The paid downloads broke past records, undoubtedly becoming the hottest single this fall.

With the previous successful concerts and a few songs continuously topping charts, the new song created a buzz online. Chloe sat in her office, looking at the song's steadily rising popularity, a satisfied smile on her face.

Her office was filled with Jeanette's song on repeat, and practically the whole city of P was listening to it. Now, almost every netizen, as long as they had internet and a device, knew about "Red Carpet".

Because of Beverly and Jacob's buzz for two days, because Beverly took Jeanette's endorsement... This timing was not to be missed. Wasn't it a great opportunity?

Both fans and haters of Beverly, Jacob, and Jeanette, as well as the massive audience, such a huge amount of attention was

rare...

And Jeanette's talent was undeniable, this could also gain her a huge fan base.

Chloe couldn't help but spin around in her chair a couple of times, then propped her hands on the desk, laughing softly.

So, having enemies wasn't necessarily a bad thing, right? She couldn't help but hum along to the song in the office, in a pretty good mood.

Meanwhile at Infinity Media, seeing the trending searches on various search engines being dominated by "Jeanette", "Jeanette's new song", "Red Carpet", "Jeanette's crazy Twitter fan increase", "Jeanette riding the trend", Wendy's face twitched, grinding her -teeth in frustration.

Her eyes were filled with anger, "Well played. She really knows how to ride a trend!"

Jacob sat on the couch, legs crossed, looking at the trending topics on his phone, he scoffed.

“This woman always uses trending issues to boost her fame. Last time, during Jeanette’s concert, she successfully capitalized on the scandal that had the public condemning it, totally knocking Pulse Entertainment off their pedestal. Now, she’s simply riding our wave of popularity to release a new song. Comparatively, it’s not a big deal.”

“Not a big deal?!”

Wendy suddenly shouted in anger, her hands clenched tightly together on the table, her face darkened.

“Do you know why I made your marriage with Beverly public? We were trending for two straight days, all to showcase Beverly’s influence domestically. That’s the main reason RM chose Beverly over Jeanette. Now Jeanette is using this heat to release a new song, her public influence is skyrocketing, and she’s stealing Beverly’s thunder. The new endorsement deal hasn’t even had a chance to stabilize, and it could be snatched away!”

Wendy was shaking with rage.

“The endorsement deal that we just got from Jeanette, and in less than half a day, she took it back. Heh... There’s nothing more

ronic than this.”

Chapter 1000

Beverly was sitting on the side, and she didn’t look too good. Gotta admit, she did have a real classy face. Her makeup was on point, her eyes slightly elongated and a bit upturned, filled with a certain allure. You could spot her from a mile away.

“I can’t even keep the RM endorsement now. This year’s been one big wild goose chase,” she said, with a hint of fury on her face. “There were a few events recently, all snatched from artists under Starlight International. Ms. Wendy, do you have a beef with Starlight International?”

Wendy’s expression shifted slightly as she glanced at Jacob nearby

"I just took over Infinity Media, and Starlight International is also a newly transformed entertainment company. We're competitors, isn't grabbing resources just the norm in the entertainment industry? Do we have to wait for them to step on our toes before we fight back?"

Beverly didn't respond. She'd been in the industry for years, and she'd had her fair share of bullying and cold shoulders. It was a dog eat dog world. Now, she was no longer the one being bullied, she was the one doing the bullying.

Seeing Beverly calming down, Wendy added,!

"Alright, you focus on preparing for your wedding. I'll figure out the RM thing."

Beverly nodded slowly, turning to Jacob, "We're trying on the wedding dress tomorrow afternoon. Make sure you're free." Jacob gave a smile, "Sure."

Seeing Jacob's gentle smile, Beverly managed a smile as well.

Wendy watched their affectionate exchange, not saying anything more, and let them leave. Staring at the news on her computer, Wendy stayed still for a long time, finally pinching the bridge of her nose.

Her feelings of resentment and anger grew stronger. Now she had become someone else's stepping stone!

Meanwhile, Starlight International once again received an apology and invitation from RM, with the brand's director coming in person to discuss cooperation.

The reporters blocking the entrance of Starlight International gathered, so RM couldn't hide their talks with Jeanette about the endorsement. This rapid shift in events pushed Starlight International's president, Chloe, to the top of the trending list again.

"Ms. Summers is amazing, causing such a stir as soon as she appears."

“Infinity Media did not see this coming. They stole several endorsements and events from Starlight International, now Starlight International finally got their revenge.”

“Yes, Jeanette was robbed of the endorsement, even if it’s just riding the coattails. It shows they got skills. Let’s see if your idols can do the same.”

“Feels like it’s been a while since it’s been this lively, Ms. Summers really is the center of attention.”

“The internet hasn’t been this lively for a long time.”

However, just as the internet attention spiked, reporters simultaneously broke another news, “Jeanette refuses to be the ambassador for RM!”

And so, the internet became lively again.

“That’s so badass!”

“That’s so awesome!”

“Right! A dog never returns to its vomit!”

“So decisive, said they’d replace her and now they regret it. They thought it’d be that easy?”

“Right! This time, it’s not you guys not wanting Jeanette, it’s Jeanette not wanting you guys!”

“Hahaha, whoever wants this endorsement, just take it! It’s what Jeanette doesn’t want anyway.”

Wendy, who had been trying to salvage the endorsement, seeing the situation escalate to this point, abruptly threw her phone, knocking everything on her desk to the floor.

A dog never returned to its vomit? Whoever wanted what Jeanette didn't want, just took it?

The commotion in the office was big, but no one dared to enter.

Beverly was also pretty pissed. Her wedding with Jacob was supposed to be a happy thing, but now it seemed like her wedding

had other motives. Instead of gaining, she lost. She had become a joke.

She should've known Ms. Summers of Starlight International was a tough cookie. This time, she really got a taste of it.

Chloe was quite satisfied with the current developments. But, it was about time to call it quits.

After all, RM was an international brand. Even though they were at fault, they deserved some dignity. One should always leave room for oneself in everything.

So, around the time of getting off work, taking advantage of the reporters crowding the entrance, Zoey invited them in for a press conference.

She took the stage and said,

"Thank you all for your attention to Starlight International and Jeanette. Regarding the refusal of the RM endorsement, there's no dissatisfaction with RM.

"RM is undoubtedly a very excellent international brand, so when I first heard about making Jeanette the ambassador, I almost agreed without thinking.

"A few days ago, Jeanette was replaced. At first I was angry, but then our Ms. Summers gave a fair evaluation. Jeanette hasn't been in the industry for long, the RM endorsement is too heavy for her, and

it's not really suitable for someone who just gained some fame. What she needs to do now is to create more classic works.

"So, being replaced today, we breathed a sigh of relief.

"RM probably didn't expect their actions to bring negative impact to Jeanette, so they came to apologize sincerely this time. But we also tactfully expressed our thoughts. We hope everyone won't overthink, because this is the truth.

"We also believe that Beverly are more than very qualified and capable of being the ambassador for RM. Congratulations to her!" She made it sound so grand, giving RM plenty of dignity..

But, who would believe? Just publicly giving RM a way out, that was all!

Speaking of Beverly.

Did she have any room for regret?

The thing Jeanette didn't want, she, this time, must catch it. Catch it for Wendy!

Standing in the corner, watching this impromptu press conference, a slight smile lingered on Chloe's face the whole time.

A reporter inadvertently noticed her standing in the corner, and tried to rush over, but saw her turn to look at him and shake her head.

A black and white houndstooth half-skirt paired with a matching patterned knit sweater, presenting a refreshing and professional look. The beautiful and elegant face carried a faint smile.

By the time he reacted, Chloe had already disappeared at the safety exit in the corner.

“Hey, what’s up with you?” A colleague next to him gently nudged him.

He turned his head and suddenly asked:

“Do you think Ms. Summers is beautiful?”

His colleague laughed, “You’re just noticing now? She’s always been beautiful, okay?”

The reporter shook his head, “No, I feel like she’s gotten even more beautiful...”

“Alright, even if she’s more beautiful, she’s not yours. Who dares to pursue someone as smart and strong as her?”