

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 10

Up till now, after three years of sticking by his side, she was there for Lance during **his** toughest times, helping him step by **step** to get the Olson Group **back** on track But what did she get in return?

Lance's betrayal.

And that 'you're too cold and assertive' crap.

If she didn't arm herself with that icy strength, how would she have dealt with all the obstacles and difficulties?

If she didn't arm herself with that icy strength, who knew what kind of mess she'd be in because of that guy?

She didn't want to be a burden to Lance if something went wrong.

but in the end, all she got was more sadness and ridicule.

She didn't want to be so cold and assertive either, she just wanted to live like a normal woman.

To be a simple office worker, dressing up nicely, hanging out with friends to go shopping, eating, partying, and traveling.

But could she?

She couldn't.

Not in the past, and certainly not now

Because this time, she really had no one but herself.

If she wasn't strong, who would protect her?

In the hospital room, Chloe just sighed softly

In contrast to the quietness in Chloe's room, next door in Keira's room, it was packed with people

The Summers family's grandma, Carolina Petry, father Nick Summers, mother Viviana Reeves, Lance, Blake Sanders who helped save her, friends who saved Keira, and some classmates who attended the party on the boat.

"Your sister's too much, you apologized to her, and she splashes boiling water on you?"

"Keira, stay away from your sister. I always thought her cold demeanor was scary, and you'll only get bullied around her

"Yeah, she's a woman, but she's always wearing those gloomy professional clothes. I heard she's even tougher than the men at Lance's company. She's not like a woman at all. Whoever's with her really has it rough"

Hearing this, Lance's face turned cold.

Keira sensed Lance's change **and** frowned, her face easily showing a vulnerable **sadness**.

"She's still my sister, and although she seems cold and hard to get along with, she hasn't really done anything too terrible." Keira said.

Keira's best friend Amelia Schneider angrily said,

"Didn't **do** anything terrible? **Keira**, you're **just** too kind. I've told you before, being too kind **isn't a** good thing! Almost everyone in P City knows what she's done to you! If not for **her**, you wouldn't be in this situation."

"Enough!"

The old lady, Carolina, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up. She stood **up** with an unhappy look on her face.

Carolina wasn't tall, with completely gray hair neatly arranged **in** a bun. Although the wrinkles on her face couldn't hide the traces of time, her eyes were still bright and full of energy

Judging from this old lady's demeanor, she must have been a tough character when she was young.

Once the old lady spoke, her authority naturally silenced the noisy hospital room

Carolina walked up to Keira, looking **at** the frightened, **pitiful**, and somewhat hurt girl, and couldn't **help** but soften her gaze.

Finally, the old lady said, 'It's right that you chose to keep this from the **media**. After all, she is also a member of the Summers family, **and** spreading this would only bring unnecessary trouble!'

Carolina paused, a clear disgust flashing in her **eyes**, as if simply mentioning **her** was a disgraceful thing

Keira weakly said, 'I know, Grandma. Actually, I'm sorry **for** my sister. She should be mad at me, and besides, I was careless at that time.'

Hearing Keira's words, Carolina seemed to think of something and her disgust deepened

"Enough, don't mention her anymore! Next Friday night, the CEO ceremony for the son of the HarperGroup's chairman will be **held** at the Watson **family's** hotel. You'll go with them!"—Carolina said