

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 13

Chloe put down her fork,

said casually.

"Hey Nate, can you head out first? I'll finish the food, don't worry. I just don't like eating with someone staring at me."

Nate thought for a moment, then nodded,

"Got it, Miss Chloe Enjoy your meal, I'll leave now"

"Alright" Chloe responded indifferently, then tried to stand up.

*Please stay seated, Miss Chloe."

Nate quickly said, Chloe hesitated for a moment, then sat back down.

'I won't see you out then Chloe frowned

Nate nodded again, then turned and left the room, his eyes no longer filled with scrutiny and vigilance

He was initially shocked when Mr. Damon asked him to bring food to this **Miss** Chloe.

He had never seen Mr. Damon

take the initiative to care for a stranger, especially a woman, and his pursuit was quite obvious

He couldn't help but feel curious and judgmental about this woman, wondering if Mr. Damon's decision was too hasty.

After just a few minutes of interaction, he knew that this woman's temperament and demeanor were top-notch

Mr. Damon's choice wasn't irrational

In the hallway, Nate overheard Nick talking to others,

"There's still some time until next **Friday**, you two get ready to maybe meet with Lance's parents"

"Alright, got it." Nick replied in a deep voice

Nate slightly furrowed his brow, glanced at the three of them indifferently, and brushed past them.

His outstanding appearance caught their attention, but they didn't pay much heed to him.

Chloe was just getting hungry, and Damon's pancakes arrived in time.

Since she had accepted the food, there was no reason for her to shortchange herself.

But before she could really enjoy the pancakes, the door to the room, which had not been closed for long, was opened without even a knock. Chloe frowned slightly and looked towards the door

Her already gloomy face turned even darker when she **saw** the people at the door.

Carolina led the way in, and Chloe didn't miss the disgust in her eyes. Chloe put down the fork she was holding, losing her appetite.

"Chloe, are you feeling **okay?**"

Viviana, who followed behind Carolina, stepped forward, dressed in a red embroidered slim dress with a matching veil. Her hair neatly arranged, and her face well maintained, she looked elegant and gentle.

Her tone was full of kindness and concern.

Chloe remained silent.

Even with her good manners, she couldn't bring herself to be pleasant to someone who had driven her mother to her death.

The thought of her mother made Chloe's heart clench painfully.

Her cold hands clenched into fists, and **the** hatred in her heart grew wilder.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I'm not dead" Chloe said.

Three years ago, she was forced **to** leave, and after returning three years later, she devoted herself to the company left behind **by** Lance and her mother

She never wanted to return to that home. If it weren't for her grandfather still there, she would

rather have nothing to do with these people for the rest of her life! Chloe's usual cold rudeness infuriated Nick,

"What the hell is **your** attitude?!"