

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 18

Upstairs, Damon was casually eyeing the scene below, a faint smirk playing on his thin lips.

The **door** to the private room opened at that moment, and Nate walked in, obviously fishing for compliments.

Damon turned, giving him a cool once-over.

Nate tucked in his chin, a slight bend in his posture indicating his nerves.

"Your comedy act, still needs a bit of work," Damon said, with Nate visibly sighing in relief at the last word.

"I'll definitely work on it," Nate said.

Damon furrowed his brows, "Keep delivering her meals, three times a day, until she's discharged from the hospital."

"Got it, boss," **Nate** said.

By evening, Chloe could only remain speechless at Nate's arrival.

For two consecutive days, due to Nate's different methods of bringing her meals, Chloe's complexion had significantly improved.

Even her previously painful stomach hadn't acted **up** unexpectedly these past couple of days.

But such a situation couldn't continue indefinitely, and by noon on the third day, Chloe couldn't help but voice her complaints. Nate

came over as usual, she calmly **accepted** the food box, then asked,
“Where’s his granny? I promised to keep her company.” Nate pondered for a moment, ‘
TII let her knowwhen I get back.”

Chloe nodded, “She has my number, she can call me anytime she’s bored”

“Sure” Nate said.

Nate quickly left the ward, ready to go back **and** ask the old lady’s opinion.

He nearly collided with two people on his way out

and swiftly sidestepped, avoiding any contact with them.

He gave them a casual glance, nodded politely, then turned and left.

Keira, clutching Lance’s arm, was shocked as she watched Nate’s retreating figure,

“Did he just come out of my sister’s room? Lance, who is he?”

Lance’s eyes flashed a complex emotion, then he casually replied,

“Probably someone we’ve workedwith before, I don’t really remember.” “Oh.” Keira said

Keira watched the retreating figure, a smile flickered in her eyes as she heard Lance’s r
esponse.

“Let’s go in then”

“Sure” Lance said

With that, Lance pushed open Chloe’s ward door

Chloe was reluctantly eating the food

Nate had just delivered **when** she heard the noise and lookedup.

For a moment, her face froze and her breath hunched.

Keira was dressed in a beige trench coat, her chestnut curls falling over her shoulders, highlighting her delicate features. Her sparkling **eyes** and smooth skin, **every** frown and smile exuded elegance.

With her looks and her natural acting skills, it was no wonder she was one of the hottest actresses in the country.

She was affectionately holding onto Lance's arm, the two of them were undoubtedly a captivating couple with their **good** looks.

Chloe felt a bit **dazed**

Thinking of herself, **always** in dull professional wear, her long hair almost **never** styled, always the same look. During work, it was always a simple bun or ponytail. Indeed, standing next to Keira, anyone would choose Keira over her