

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 19

She **didn't** blame other guys for falling for Keira. After all, Keira had a magnetic charm that was hard to resist.

But Lance? Nope, he shouldn't do that

They had been together eight years, he should be the one who knew best how much she'd given him.

She always figured Lance wasn't as shallow as other men.

But that was just wishful thinking on her part

"Why are you guys here?"

After a momentary daze, Chloe quickly regained her usual icy demeanor.

Keira bit her lip, gripping Lance's arm tightly, with a somewhat gloomy expression.

Lance frowned at Chloe's cold and distant manner.

He walked into the hospital room with Keira nervously trailing behind him,

Keira's all better now, she's being discharged today, she wanted to say goodbye to you.
"

Chloe scoffed, "Goodbye? Like a final farewell? If not, then get out"

"Chloe"

Lance suddenly reprimanded in a low voice.

“When did you become so bitchy? You’ve always been fair, it’s never been Keira’s fault.”

Chloe looked up to see Lance’s face clouded with blame and disappointment

She rarely saw Lance looking at her like that, and never thought the once gentle man could be angry with her.

But the last three times they met, he was always like this.

She thought she would feel heartbroken as before, but now, she was so calm it even surprised **her**.

Chloe put down her fork, picked up a glass of water, and took **a** sip. She then casually interrupted Lance, “Am I the one who’s wrong?”

She stood up, walked over to them. She looked at Lance, and smiled faintly.

“Am I bitchy? Who do you think you **are** to accuse me?”

Lance opened his mouth, but he didn’t know what to **say**

“Chloe, don’t blame Lance, it’s all my fault”

Before Keira could finish her sentence, Chloe’s gaze was like **an** ice blade, staring at Keira.

Keira’s voice stopped abruptly, and she froze.

“Of course it’s your fault! I didn’t say I wouldn’t blame you!” Chloe said

Lance felt Keira stiffen, he pulled her back, “Chloe, it’s not Keira’s fault, if you want to blame someone, blame me.”

Chloe slowly raised her head to look at Lance, her icy gaze fixed on him for a moment. She laughed, looking at him indifferently and numbly.

“Do you think I don’t blame you?”

Lance's eyes darkened

Lance pursed his lips, unable to refute the imposing Chloe.

"Do you think you two can just be together? Everyone in P City knows Lance is my fiancé, **and** Keira is my sister in name only. How can you **two, future** relatives, **be** together? Do you have any dignity showing off your love in public?"

Hearing Chloe's words, Keira's face immediately paled.

She had just started gaining fame in the entertainment industry in **the past** two years, even though people now advocate **for** true love, they would blame them for **their**

situation

If the two sides really started to argue, others in the industry would definitely take the opportunity to suppress her

Once it got to that point, it would be a real mess