

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 21

"Me Chloe Summers, when decide to do something good or bad, I go all in id rather be straight upabout doing bad than be a sneaky, backstabbing, pot stiming weasel!"

Chloe said.

Lance looked at Keira, crying in his arms, with a hint of hesitation on his face

Lance, will my face get ruined" Can I still be an actress? I don't know If I can't, what else can I do" Keirasaid

Lance's eyes filled with sympathy, gently placing her wet hair over her shoulder and softly telling her.

You won't ruin your face, you can still act and become the actress you've always dreamed of."

Chloe gave a cold laugh and sat by the bed

"Both of you cut the mushy talk Go somewhere else"

Lance looked up at Chloe with a completely unfamiliar look

He then picked up the crying Keira and strode out of the ward

Chloe got up and closed the half-open door

Left alone in the room, she leaned against the door and closed her eyes.

She never understood why some people lived with so many objectives!

She lost her appetite for the food on the cupboard, leaning against the head of the bed, casuallylooking at the sky outside the window

She never realized how lonely one's life could be

Lance How could you leave me alone.

After everyone else had left, even him, the last one remaining, wanted to leave.

He was so cruel. When she felt that only he stayed, he still chose to leave her

Chloe felt a deep sense of desolation.

She was also a person, a normal person with feelings and emotions.

She had pain, reluctance, joy and sorrow How strong could she be?

A cold wind blew in from the window she snapped back to reality. Her body shivering slightly, and at the same time, her phone on the bedside started ringing

The coat she wore on the ferry, her handbag and cell phone were all in the ward. She knew that these were all done by her only friend in this lifetime, Rose Davis.

Checking the caller ID, the only person who would call her at this time was Rose

Chloe sighed and picked up the call,

“Rose”

“Yeah, sorry Chloe, I’ve been too busy with work to **visit** you Rose said.

“I know, don’t worry about me I’m fine now, since I was okay before, I will be okay now”

Chloe said understandingly.

Rose was managing a cosmetics company. They were previously produced through a factory agency, but this model often had various problems, including product formula, price, quality degradation, and other uncertain factors. Each time, different problems would arise. In one fit of anger, Rose decided to build her own factory

Now was the busiest time, she naturally understood this.

Rose **was** silent for a moment, I heard that Lance...”

