

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 23

Mrs. Harper hung up the phone, gave her hands a good rub, and turned to Hannah with a smile,

"Go give the young master a call Tell him to come home and have dinner with me"

"Sure, ma'am."

Hannah answered with a laugh, then turned around and sauntered **off**.

Since she was going for a visit, Chloe decided to change into a different outfit out of courtesy

The outfit was picked out by Rose and was brand new. But after all these days in the hospital, Chloe realized she hadn't taken a proper shower.

As she contemplated this, she furrowed her brow

Just as she was hesitating, there was a knock on the door.

"Ms Summers, the old lady sent me to pick you up." Nate said

"Alright, give me a sec" Chloe quickened her pace.

She followed Nate through the same path she took the last time she met Mrs, Harper

There was a door in the fence she hadn't noticed before

Nate opened the door and let her go through first

Only a fence separated the hospital from the park, which surprised Chloe.

The large trees around the yard, neatly pruned plants, and orderly flower beds were impressive.

Even though Chloe didn't know much about gardening, she knew **a** perfectly arranged landscape like this must have been designed by **a** top-notch gardener.

It was a low-key yet exquisite residence.

"Is this where Mrs Harper lives? Chloe asked

"Yes" Nate answered

Chloe couldn't help but turn around to look at the hospital building which wasn't far away but now only visible through the gaps between **trees**. "This **is** a shortcut. Mrs. Harper often feels lonely, so she had a door made here. Sometimes she comes to the hospital park to chat"

Nate led her into the mansion, explaining as they crossed **the** small path in the middle of the greenery

"Mrs Harper, Ms Chloe is here." Nate said.

"Come on in"

Hearing the eager and friendly voice, Chloe hurried inside.

Upon seeing Chloe, Mrs. Harper immediately grabbed her **hand**.

Her hand was rough, but the warmth of her palm touched Chloe.

As she stepped into the living room and saw the large mansion with only a few servants working quietly and efficiently, Chloe felt even more guilty. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Harper, for the delay."

"It's okay, I'm used to it. Just the thought of you coming to keep me company makes me happy for days."

Seeing the guilt on Chloe's beautiful face, Mrs. Harper felt even more tender towards this kind girl.

Chloe was led to the couch **by** Mrs Harper, who sat across from her, still holding her hand and not letting go.

Chloe **was** overwhelmed by the affectionate look on her face.

She had never been treated with such warmth in all these years.

On the contrary, all she got were disgusted and disdainful looks upon knowing she was the daughter of the Summers family.

“Why were you in the hospital?” Mrs Harper asked.

Chloe's expression stiffened slightly

“Nothing serious, I just got hurt accidentally” Chloe **said**.

Mrs Harper tightened her grip on Chloe's hand,

“Why won't you tell the truth, dear?”

Chloe's long eyelashes trembled violently, as if the most vulnerable part of her heart had been touched, causing her some pain.

She turned her head, gazing **out** the window with a detached look, her voice laced with a tinge of coldness **and** bitterness.

“**Even** if I told you no **one** would believe” **She said**

Why bother hoping when she already knew the outcome

“Silly girl, you're being too pessimistic You've trapped yourself in a limited social circle, and the **people you** interact with are always **the** same few. **You** need to break free from it Why **would you want** to stay in such a filthy place? Mrs. Harper **said**.