

# The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

## Chapter 25

A sudden feeling of suffocation left her gasping for air

The terror of feeling like she was drowning jerked Chloe awake

Somewhere along the way, she had fallen asleep in the bathtub, her body slipping down until the hotwater just barely covered **her** nose.

She jerked upright, splashing water all over the tub.

Her hands tightly gripped the edge of the tub **as** she gasped for air

Feeling that the water hadn't cooled much, she knew she hadn't been asleep for long

But the memory of what just happened had her quickly standing up in the bathtub, washing off quickly under the shower, and then pulling on a white bathrobe that a maid had prepared for her in advance.

Even though she wasn't short for a woman, the bathrobe was big and loose, barely covering her chest.

After her bath, she didn't have much on her mind, she found a hairdryer on the counter outside the bathroom.

Her hair, which she hadn't taken good care of in a while, still had its natural color

Because she had her hair tied up for a long time, it was curly, with strands of hair casually draped over her thin shoulders like seaweed.

Her face, without makeup, still had a flushed look from the hot bath.

Her dark hair, white bathrobe, and delicate pale neck made her look incredibly sexy.

Yet Chloe casually walked out, put on the slippers by the bathroom door, and calmly walked to the side **of the** bed. She lifted the covers and **got** into bed. The bedding smelled nice.

Sleeping after a bath was one of the best things in the world.

It was still early, and the servants downstairs had **started** to prepare for dinner.

They hadn't been this busy in a long time.

The door to the villa opened at some point in the afternoon; the people in the long-silent villa were very sensitive to this sound.

The maid, Hannah, hurried to the door **and** saw a handsome man in a fine black **suit** walk in,

"Mr Damon, you're early **today?**"

Hannah was a bit surprised, but **a** faint smile appeared on her face **a** moment later.

It seemed that Miss Chloe was indeed different from other women.

"Hmm" Damon responded indifferently, changed his shoes, and without taking off his suit jacket, he walked directly into the living room.

A chilling wind blew past Hannah, making her smile look even better.

There was no one in the living room, Damon's gaze shifted slightly.

Hannah followed behind him and said softly, "Alyssa invited Miss Chloe to stay for dinner. They're both having a nap now."

Damon turned to look at Hannah and asked calmly. "She's napping here too?"

"Yes, she couldn't refuse Alyssa's warm invitation" Hannah said with a smile and a hint of helplessness in her voice.

Damon instantly knew it was his grandmother who had insisted on keeping her.

"The dinner is not ready yet. You can rest a bit too, young master. You must be tired from all the company work right after coming back to the country, **right**? Hannah asked. "It's fine"

Damon said indifferently, and then he undid the button of his suit jacket.

After a while, he suddenly stopped, looked down at Hannah who was standing in place with a smile on her face.