

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 26

Seeing Damon finally shifted his gaze to her, Hannah said,

“Take a rest, will you? Otherwise Alyssa’s going to worry about you.”

Damon checked his wristwatch, there’s still some time before dinner,

“Sure”

He **noded** and headed upstairs.

Watching him disappear at the stairs, Hannah smiled and turned to Alyssa’s room

With his tie undone, Damon opened his room door like he always did

He was not fond of anyone invading his personal space Even though he didn’t come here often, he sensed something different in the room

His hand on the doorknob paused, his glance fell directly on the bed in the middle of the room.

His deep eyes revealed a chill, his gaze fixed on the woman on the bed like a blade, then he slowly walked towards the bed.

His footstep on the carpet was soundless.

His indifferent face showed displeasure and harshness like his territory was invaded

However, when he came to the bedside and looked at the sleeping person, his deep eyes flickered, the chill gradually dissipated.

His eyes traced her delicate eyelashes, makeup-free face, her cherry-like lips. She looked very elegant and attractive.

Then, his eyes couldn’t help but travel down.

The bathrobe on her was his, maybe it was too big. It slipped off her shoulder in her sleep, revealing a large area of her fair skin, her delicate collarbone moving up and down with her breath

Damon's breath hitched, a trace of surprise flashed in his dark eyes.

He thought he wouldn't fall for a woman like this, but unexpectedly, he was so easily moved by her. He took off his suit and threw it on the couch, then unbuttoned his shirt and put it **aside**

Then, his gaze fell on Chloe's sleeping face again, his eyes were still indifferent, but he felt tenderness deep inside.

Why bother caring so much? Being easily affected by her was not a bad thing

Anyway, she was going to be his woman sooner or later

He leaned over and sat on the bed, watching the sleeping woman

and his slender fingers lightly touched her hair at her temples.

Sleeping Chloe, vaguely smelled a strange scent, like freshly washed bedsheets, but mixed with a sense of elegance.

She frowned a little. As a perfumer, identifying things by smell had almost become an instinct.

That scent should **be** some kind of incense

With her doubts cleared, the confusion on Chloe's face gradually relaxed.

She cozied up to the pillow, a few strands of hair from her long hair fell into her bathrobe.

The childlike move brought a chuckle from Damon, the clear laughter **echoed** in the quiet room.

The close scent, the strong presence that couldn't be ignored, and the tender male laughter just now,made Chloe immediately open her **eyes**