

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 27

There was a captivating **hand** in front of her

She could even feel the warmth of the hand against her cheek.

She took a sharp breath in, tilting her head back.

At the same time, she looked up, and her gaze met the man's

Her clear eyes were filled with caution and defense.

Damon pulled his hand back, **his** face expressionless,

"You **awake?**"

"You Why are you here?" Chloe **asked**.

Damon didn't answer, his smiling eyes gently landing on her chin.

His gaze was polite, but Chloe could always see the hidden meaningful look in his eyes.

She looked down, seeing her exposed shoulder and chest. A trace of shyness and panic surfaced on her beautiful face, and she quickly pulled up the cover, hiding herself. Then she sat up abruptly.

She instinctively moved backward, lost support from behind, and **fell** back unexpectedly.

At this moment, Chloe could only feel anger and helplessness.

Again! Why did she always make a fool of herself in front of this man?!

She watched a blurry white shadow rush towards her, immediately followed by a tightening around her waist, and she hit **a** strong and muscular chest.

After a dizzy spell, she **was** pulled back onto the bed.

At the same time, **a** tall figure was on top of her

and a fresh scent enveloped her.

Chloe felt her face burning, her heart pounding **as** if it was about to leap out of her chest

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She clutched the man's shirt tightly, in a state of panic

Damon looked down at the woman under him, his eyes deepening

The contact was the same as before. She didn't just bump into him; the feeling was very unfamiliar.

It was as if she bumped into her heart.

The surging feeling made her feel curious.

He was silent for a few seconds, watching the embarrassed and panicked expression on the woman's face, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "You're always this clumsy?" Damon's pleasant voice had a hint of teasing

"I've never been like this before."

Chloe hurried to explain, and **then** looking at the man's handsome face with a stronger smile, she felt even more embarrassed.

"It's only like this in front of me?" Damon asked.

The words were clear. Chloe turned her head, not saying anything.

Damon lightly smiled, "That's the best."

Chloe's face reddened **a** bit more.

"You Why are you here? Chloe asked.

Damon's mouth curved upward, his smile charming.

"You're using my bathroom, wearing my robe, sleeping in my bed, and now you're asking why I'm here?"

Chloe was taken aback, turned her head, and stared at him. Her beautiful face was tinged with a shy blush, and the expression in her eyes not only showed embarrassment

but also surprise,

"**This** is your room?"

No wonder the housekeeper who **just** came looked at her so strangely.

"Isn't it? Do you think I came here specially to **take** advantage **of** you?" Damon asked.

Chloe paused, their gazes met