

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 29

Chloe was at a loss for words.

Why did he choose her?

He said that only she could match him.

She wanted to reject his blatant pursuit, but he refused her rejection.

All the decisions were in his control, and she felt too passive,

Her pride deep down made her resist subconsciously, but facing Damon, she always felt powerless.

She tidied her hair, took a deep breath, and then let it out heavily

“Why the sigh? Is something bothering you?”

Chloe looked at him.

He stood quietly in front of her, his expensive white shirt highlighting his handsome features, tall and straight

She felt like he was deliberately controlling his posture in front of her.

If she guessed right, this man's heart was actually cold

“What are you thinking?” Damon asked again, seeing Chloe looking at him without any scruples, and a hint of coldness flickered in the depths of his eyes. Chloe came to her senses, looked away, and her voice was a bit cold

“Nothing. I just feel that you’re too dominant, and I don’t want to be passive. Facing you , I always feel powerless.”

Damon frowned **and said** lightly

“It’s you who turned yourself into a hedgehog. You’re guarded against everyone. You’re unwilling to come out, but you use your spikes to reject others” Chloe looked at him in surprise.

Everyone was advising her to come **out**.

Damon kept looking at her, and after a while, his calm voice sounded again.

“You don’t have to do anything You can continue to be a hedgehog. I’m not afraid of getting hurt”

Chloe’s pupils contracted instantly

After a while, Chloe came to her senses, holding the quilt tightly, looking a bit at a **loss**.

“... I’ll go see if **Alyssa** is awake”

With that, she **was** about to lift the quilt, but then remembered the robe she was wearing

She looked at him, clearly implying something.

Damon **turned and** left without lingering.

Downstairs, hearing Hannah’s good news, Alyssa laughed happily

She was in a good mood and ate the apple that Hannah handed over.

‘I’m finally going to have a grandson. Oh, Chloe and Damon’s child will definitely be the best in the world’

Hannah handed the old lady an apple and smiled. “It might be a girl, Alyssa.”

“Then a daughter **is** also the best! My great–
granddaughter will definitely be the most beautiful”

“Of course! Your great–grandchild, boy or girl, will be the best in the world!”

The old lady laughed even happier.

When Damon came downstairs, he **happened to** hear the old lady’s imagination of a distant **future**

He didn’t even know how to start pursuing her, yet the old lady had already begun to imagine them having children.

He always thought he was decisive and never dilly–
dallied, but why couldn’t he keep up with the
old **lady’s** train **of** thought? “Young Master”

Hannah looked towards the stairs and saw **Damon’s** tall and straight figure first.

Alyssa suddenly turned her head, **and** her full–faced
smile disappeared in an instant “How did he get there so quickly?”

Damon’s footsteps stopped, and a stiff expression **appeared** on his handsome face

‘Alyssa ’