

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 3

The two turned around and saw a man in a pricey black suit, tall and slender, strutting towards them.

His eyebrows were long and lifted, and thin lips made him seem a bit sharp. A faint smile was visible in his eyes. His voice was **deep yet** aloof.-

"Ain't Granny all riled up?" He asked.

The afternoon sun cast a tall and thin shadow of him. His every move was aristocratic and elegant.

The old lady looked at her grandson with satisfaction, then winked at Hannah. Hannah immediately turned and walked away.

The man crouched down, took the old lady's hand, and chuckled at her pretended angry expression.

"Who's upset Granny? I'll sort them out for you" He said.

The old lady snorted, "Who else but you, my heartless grandson? Go get married and have kids!"

A touch of helplessness flashed in Damon Harper's eyes,

"Granny, I just got back. How would I have time to find a woman and have kids?"

The old lady huffed. "All these years, your excuse never changes!"

She said, disgruntled, then turned to look towards Chloe.

Hannah had walked over to her. The woman looked over and she **waved** at her

Chloe was **a bit** confused but followed Hannah anyway

Damon stood up and watched as Hannah brought a tall woman over from a distance

The woman was pale but still beautiful, wearing a loose hospital gown. The way her clothes fluttered as she walked showed how thin she **was**.

Damon squinted, his **eyes** fixed on the woman's face getting closer

But when Chloe **got** close and her wary and suspicious gaze swept over him, he slowly looked away.

He was a bit surprised. It was the first time a woman looked at him so openly.

In fact, her gaze only swept over him before moving on to Granny.

That indifferent look surprised him and left him a bit disappointed.

He paused, then managed **a** slight smile.

"Madam, did you want to see me for something?"

Chloe asked, bending slightly, her voice weak and gentle after her illness.

When talking to a person in a wheelchair for a long time, you shouldn't make them look up. It **was** bad for the neck.

So Chloe was half—

squatting while talking to the old lady. For such a frail woman, it was a tiring position

The amusement in the old lady's eyes deepened.

She looked at Chloe's face intently for a while, nodding repeatedly,

"Good, very good indeed!"

Chloe was confused and could only maintain a polite yet awkward smile

“Don’t be nervous, kid.

I’m not a bad person I’m just bored and thought you seemed nice, so I had
you brought over. It’s a bit sudden, I know Can you forgive **me**?” The old lady said.

In the face of the old lady’s unabashed enthusiasm, Chloe shook her head,

“It’s okay. I’m alone anyway”

Chloe said A hint of bitterness flashed in her clear eyes, which the old **lady** caught easily. She took Chloe’s hand, patted it gently, and looked a bit distressed,

“What’s your name, dear?”

“Chloe Chloe answered