THE ENTICING CEO'S CHOSEN BRIDE

Chapter 33

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"I want you!"

Those simple but profound words echoed once again. His voice was soft, but it carried a strong and domineering tone, hitting her heart directly.

Chloe's heart skipped a beat. She withdrew her hand and sat up straight

Staring at the increasingly heavy rain outside the car window, she used all her strength to calm her racing heart.

The car interior was quiet, with rainwater gathering outside, streaming down the windows like a curtain, gradually blurring the view.

After a while, Chloe spoke softly.

"You're right, I should start over. Congrals, you're the first man in my new life?"

Damon frowned

"Change that. Not the first man, but the only one."

Chloe clenched her hands in front of her

She thought for a moment, recalling his words from just moments ago, her heart couldn't help but skip a beat again.

"Damon. I can't trust you"

She seemed to struggle with her words, as if forcing herself. It wasn't that she didn't want to trust him, but she didn't want to face the same outcome again. She had once believed in Lance without any hesitation, and eight years had passed without any doubt on her part. But what happened?

How could she trust a man she only met a few times? To gamble her life so easily?

She couldn't do it

Escaping pain was human nature. If no one sheltered her from the storm, she'll protect herself, even if it meant being a hedgehog

However, Damon just glanced at her and calmly said.

"That's my business

Chloe looked up at him

"How to make you trust me is my business!

He repeated it, then smiled slightly, his eyes filled with a faint light.

"If I could get you easily, then maybe my laste is indeed questionable Your indifference is more in line with my wishes."

Chloe was stunned for a moment, feeling that she needed to be on guard constantly when facing this man. She was really a bit overwhelm

In the end, all she could do was helplessly touch her forehead, sighing softly.

"As long as you're happy."

"Waiting for your agreement is not easy"

Damon's voice was full of happiness, and the atmosphere in the car suddenly became lively.

"I didn't say I agree

The cheerful atmosphere made Chloe feel like this man had finally succeeded in his proposal.

"I know" Damon smiled.

"Then why are you happy?"

"Didn't you just agree to let me pursue you?"

Chloe bit her lip quietly, a trace of embarrassment crossing her pretty face

She knew he was smart and quick–witted, but this reaction was a bit too fast. She didn't want to argue with him anymore, could she decide whether to agree? If she didn't agree, would he give up?

The answer was obvious.

After saying that, she turned to open the door, but Damon reached out and grabbed her hand.

His warm palm enveloped her slender, soft hand, the touch between their skin causing Chloe's body to stiffen slightly.

"What are you doing?

'Chloe'

Damon's deep and enchanting voice slowly echoed in the narrow cat

The two words he said were like they had been brewed in his throat for a long time, bypassing his lips and teeth, softly and naturally charming Chloe's eyelashes trembled slightly