

The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

Chapter 5

Damon held the frail woman in his arms tightly, his long eyebrows slightly furrowed.

He intended to look down at the woman in his arms, but his chin bumped into the top of her head.

Her hair brushed lightly against his chin, tickling him.

He averted his gaze, falling on her slender, delicate neck. Her oversized hospital gown allowed him to see the skin beneath her clothing.

His gaze gradually deepened, but the woman in his arms suddenly stirred, a sweet scent wafting from her collar and directly hitting his nostrils. He was taken aback for a moment.

Chloe shifted again, feeling the numbness in her legs subsiding, and then she said in a low voice,

"Thanks. I'm fine now."

Damon's heart skipped a beat, but still gently released her.

Seeing that she had steadied herself, he then withdrew his hand.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

Chloe blushed slightly and nodded,

"I'm fine. Sorry, my legs were a bit numb just now."

Damon smiled, "I know, no need to explain."

Such a simple sentence left Chloe somewhat stunned, feeling a bit bitter inside, but her expression remained unchanged

“Thank you,” she said.

The old lady was startled by the previous scene, but seeing the interaction between the two now, her eyes were filled with satisfaction and joy

It seemed that her grandson wasn't emotionless after all

Damon just smiled faintly

Chloe stood there for a while, recalling what Lance had said earlier, she turned to the old **lady** and said,

“Ma'am, I have some things to handle now. Which room are you in? I'll come to keep you company after I'm done.”

“Over there! See **that** door? You can come in from here next time.”

The old lady paused, a crafty gleam in her eyes.

“Let's exchange phone numbers. Oh, I didn't bring my phone.” The old lady said

Hannah nearby reached into her pocket, found her phone, and stepped forward. She said,

“Ma'am

The old lady shot her a glance, and she immediately understood and stepped back.

“Damon, quickly, use your phone to save her number for me” The old **lady** said.

Damon frowned, but still took out a black cell phone from his pocket, then looked at Chloe.

*134

He entered Chloe's phone number into his phone, then put the phone away

Then he looked at her thin figure, took off his uniform, and draped it over her.

A wave of warmth, scented with a cool fragrance, instantly enveloped Chloe. The uniform still carried the warmth of a man.

"Put it on, it's cold" Damon said indifferently, looking into Chloe's eyes full of calm,

Chloe's heart suddenly softened, her eyes slightly warm.

Unexpectedly it was such a stranger who provided her with the warmth and care she **needed** at this moment.

In the end, Chloe decided to take off the jacket and return it to Damon,

"I'm fine. I'll be **back** in my room soon. If I wear your jacket, it'll be a hassle **when** I return it to you"

"A hassle" Damon raised an eyebrow, "Didn't you just say you were going to keep my grandma company, or was that just **for** show?"

Chloe was slightly surprised, shaking her head,

"I really will come over and keep your grandma company"

She showed the jacket back at him, nodded at him, and then turned to left

Damon stood still, watching Chloe's slender yet firm and indifferent retreating figure slowly **fade** away, a glint of light flashing in his **deep eyes**.

"Damon"

The old **lady** suddenly spoke, and he turned to look at her

She was smiling

"What is it, Grandma?" Damon asked

She looked at him, full of reproach,

“Are you a blockhead? **Go** walk **her** back