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Chapter 51

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Damon stood there, hands shoved in the pockets of his suit pants, his icy gaze falling on her sleep- ruffled face.

Chloe felt it was awkward to just stand at the door chatting with him.

Since he was here, it was only polite to invite him in.

Instinctively, she opened the door wider.

Damon's gaze deepened, the chill between his brows intensifying.

Chloe was confused, not knowing what to do.

He had just randomly showed up here to stare at her?

Damon didn't respond, leading Chloe's gaze to drift towards Nate.

Everything happened in a heartbeat.

Nate also sensed something was off; seeing her lips move, he quickly stepped in, taking the two large bags in his hands.

"Miss Chloe, we are..."

Nate's words were cut off as he saw the previously motionless Mr. Harper suddenly stride forward, his eyes glued to her.

Chloe, startled, instinctively backed away.

But Damon was quick; within two steps he was through the door, grabbing her wrist, his large hand gripping her waist tightly, pulling her into his chilly, fragrant arms.

She instinctively struggled, hearing Nate's muffled "Sir..." outside before the door slammed shut.

Chloe's body trembled, her struggles ceasing immediately.

Nate touched his nose, the pain making him want to cry.

What the hell just happened? novelbin

The two inside the room remained silent for a while, Damon looking down at the woman obediently lying in his arms, her face buried in his chest, her expression hidden. All he could see was her fluffy, naturally scented hair.

This docile behavior, like a frightened kitten, not daring to move a muscle.

Damon's icy gaze slowly softened, a trace of warmth seeping through.

This woman, she felt good to hold, but she was too skinny.

The girl in his arms stirred, Damon looked down at her.

Chloe tested the waters, feeling it was safe, and managed to extricate herself from Damon's arms.

Although Damon was somewhat reluctant, he let her go.

Chloe backed up a couple of steps, putting some distance between them.

The usually composed woman looked flustered, tucking her hair behind her ear awkwardly.

"... What are you doing?" Chloe finally asked him after composing herself.

Damon looked down at her.

"Getting lunch with you."

Chloe paused, remembering their phone conversation.

"Didn't you say you were busy?"

"Yeah, I'm busy, but I still came."

His tone was as low and indifferent as usual.

Damon continued to look at her, his gaze intense.

Her loosely worn sleep dress revealed an alluring collarbone; her delicate side profile drew a beautiful curve.

His deep eyes revealed an indescribable emotion.

She had no idea how tempting she was, and Nate saw her like this.

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Nate outside the door suddenly shivered without any warning.

Chloe looked at Damon's coldly handsome face, and suddenly smiled lightly.

"So, you're insisting on your sincerity, huh?"

Damon stared at her smiling face, his gaze gradually deepening.

He moved closer to her, exuding an extremely charming aura.

Instinctively, Chloe edged away, but Damon extended his hand, placing it on the wall behind her.

He leaned down towards her, his handsome face getting closer and closer. His noble aura and overwhelming pressure hit her directly.

Chloe was pressed more tightly against the wall.

The man's face stopped very close to her; she could clearly feel his breath.

"So, you've felt my sincerity."

What should have been a question, he spoke as a statement.

"Don't you think we're a bit too close right now?"

Chloe dodged the question; his closeness was messing with her thoughts.

"We're not just any man and woman. I'm pursuing you."

"Just pursuing. Based on that, this isn't right." Chloe reminded him seriously.

But Damon shook his head, "I think it's fine, we've already held hands."

.." Chloe was speechless.

However, Damon did pull back his hand, straightened up, and the pressure disappeared in an instant. novelbin

"But don't worry, it's just the courting phase, I won't do anything to you."

He paused, his gaze sweeping over Chloe, his voice a bit low, "You, go change your clothes, otherwise this courting phase might be broken through sooner than expected." Chloe looked down to see herself in her pajamas, a hint of embarrassment flashed across her face, and she turned around and went into her bedroom.

Damon watched her go into her room and close the door, then he turned around and opened the front door.

Nate immediately greeted him, "Sir."

Damon took the two bags from Nate's hand, looked at him for two seconds, and coldly said, "Go buy 30 kilograms of onions."

"Huh?"

"Chop them all up within an hour."

"Huh?"

Nate looked bewildered; the only response was the merciless slamming of the door.

Nate blinked blankly.

Just thinking about chopping up 30 kilograms of onions, his eyes were already uncomfortable in advance.

But, why on earth would sir suddenly ask him to do this?!

When Chloe came out in a new set of clothes, Damon was just taking off his shirt.

She had heard that the most attractive moment for a man was not when he stood naked in front of you, but when he was undressing or dressing.

At that time, she just smiled and didn't think much about it.

But now, watching this man take off his suit jacket with such casual grace, it was truly fascinating.

He draped his suit on the couch, then undid his exquisite and expensive diamond cufflinks, and finally began to untie his tie.

All these movements showed the innate charm of this man. However, at this moment, Damon's tie got stuck halfway...

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Because he pulled too hard, his tie was getting tighter and tighter.

Damon frowned with annoyance while Chloe was already standing in front of him.

Damon looked up at her and stopped what he was doing.

Feeling a bit awkward, Chloe pointed at his hand which was holding onto his tie.

"Let me do it."

Damon pressed his lips together, said nothing, and let go of his grip on the tie.

Chloe took over the tie and looked at it closely. It was just tightened because he pulled it too hard.

She attempted to loosen it with her delicate and fair fingers, then glanced up at Damon.

She didn't see him using any force just now, so why was it so tight?

She bit her lip. In order to apply a better force, she had to move a bit closer to him, lowering her head to slowly loosen the stubborn knot.

Her hair was soft and fluffy, shimmering beautifully under the light. With her movements, it swayed gently, carrying a faint fragrance.

The room was quiet. They were very close. Damon's eyelids drooped, his emotions stirred, and he couldn't help but lean towards Chloe again.

Feeling his proximity, Chloe's heart skipped a beat.

Just as the tie came undone, Chloe pretended to be calm and took off the tie.

Then she looked up at him, her eyes curled up in a smile.

"There." novelbin

"Chloe." Damon's voice was low and husky.

Chloe's heart jumped and she took a small step back.

But a hand suddenly landed on her waist, pulling her to him without giving her any chance to react.

The coldness from his body hit her face, and his cool lips pressed down.

Pressed onto Chloe's slightly parted lips due to surprise.

Cool.

Soft.

The moment their lips touched, both of them froze!

It was a feeling of having their heartstrings plucked hard.

A never-before-experienced occurrence left them, two usually smart people, completely lost in thought for the first time.

The slightly parted lips had a faint fragrance that was gently exhaled, Damon struggling to hold back, tasted lightly and then quickly let go of her.

There was a flash of surprise in Damon's eyes.

This woman, and her attraction to him, was not to be underestimated.

A kiss?

This was his first attempt at such a thing in his life, almost instinctively, without hesitation.

"You..." Chloe came back to her senses in panic, looking at him incredulously.

"I'm sorry, that wasn't intentional."

"..." Chloe's eyes darkened suddenly.

Not intentional, what did that mean?

What did he think of her?

Her face was expressionless, her hands resting on Damon's chest, wanting to push him away, but Damon had no intention of letting her go.

"Let go of me!" Chloe was somewhat angry.

"No, I need to explain this to you."

"No need! I understand..."

Damon frowned, "What do you understand? Even I just confirmed it myself, how could you understand?"

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"Alright, then, spill the beans – what exactly are you trying to explain?!"

Chloe responded without hesitation, her tone clearly revealing her impatience and anger.

So, a man kissed a woman and then said it was an accident. What's up with that?!

Damon suddenly cooled down, lowering his gaze to look at her for a long time, "Why are you angry?"

I'm not!' Chloe turned her head away, her voice sounding a bit stiff.

A soft chuckle filled the air, "You're definitely pissed off. What a sourpuss"

Chloe frowned slightly, turning to look at him. "Sorry to disappoint you, Mr. Harper, since..."

Suddenly, pressure on her forehead stopped Chloe's words mid sentence

Damon's forehead was already pressed against hers, his breath spraying on her face, making Chloe's heart pound

"You know what I just confirmed?" Damon's deep voice tickled Chloe slightly

Chloe didn't speak, her gaze fixed on the open collar of Damon's shirt, his pale skin was enticing

"Kissing you was irresistible. I even underestimated your effect on me. Chloe, I'm even more certain that whether you agree or not, I'm going to pursue you"

Chloe's heart started racing, looking up at Damon, and a smirk tugged at the corner of his lips, giving him a devilish charm he shouldn't have

"And, compared to before, I find I like the real you even more

The blush on her face spread to her neck, Chloe felt her heart was about to burst from her chest, but she still stubbornly straightened her back, not daring to even look at him

... What do you mean, the real me? You saying I was fake before?"

"Of course not, it's just that the real you might need some help getting dug up."

His voice was deep and husky, carrying a hint of ambiguous temptation.

However, she was quite satisfied with his earlier explanation that the kiss was "an accident".

... Are you still going to have lunch?" Unable to withstand his assertive allure, Chloe pushed against his chest.. novelbin

Damon raised an eyebrow slightly, releasing her.

"Of course. That was why I came today."

Although, he had gained something even more important than the main aim.

As Damon spoke, he rolled up his shirt sleeves, a move that took Chloe by surprise.

"You're going to cook?"

"Is there a problem?"

Damon asked her with a smile as he turned around and headed for the kitchen.

"No, it's just that I thought..." Chloe followed Damon into the kitchen, then watched him as he assessed the kitchen for a while.

Seeing Damon like this, a teasing glint flashed in Chloe's eyes. Standing beside him, she looked up at him with a smile and continued her unfinished statement-

"Can you really cook?"

Damon hesitated for a moment, then looked down at her.

"There's nothing I've wanted to do in this world that I haven't been able to."

The smile in Chloe's eyes became more apparent, and she nodded compliantly.

"So, what are you planning to cook?"

Damon furrowed his brow, "Oxtail meatballs, cream corn soup, fried squid, tacos..."

His voice was calm as a pond, as if he was answering a simple question.

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Chloe couldn't help but to laugh, 'Are you sure, you really want to do all this?"

Damon looked at her, "What?"

Chloe shook her head and took out the two bags he brought.

He really bought a lot.

"Although I know you're talented, Mr. Harper, you still have to work later. You can't finish cooking all these dishes within an hour."

Chloe looked at the stuff in the bag, and finally sighed, "How about barbecue, okay?"

Damon frowned, obviously not too keen on the idea.

I haven't had it for a long time. I want to eat it."

"Alright, let's have barbecue then." Damon nodded.

Chloe paused a bit, a warmth welling up in her heart.

In the end, it was Chloe who started to get busy. Damon stood in the kitchen for a while, wanting to help, but could only watch as he didn't know how to start.

"What can I do?"

"Hmm? There's nothing you need to help with."

... Damon's frown showed Chloe a bit of his disappointment.

"Right, you can help me set the table. The utensils are in the cabinet next to you"

"Okay "Damon responded and took out two sets of cutlery

Chloe was washing the vegetables and glanced at him, "Why only two sets, where's Nate?"

"He has other things to do."

Damon answered without a change in his expression, and already walked out of the kitchen with the cutlery.

Not long after, Chloe came out.

"Ready!"

There was a hint of cheerfulness in Chloe's voice. The usual coldness and distance disappeared, replaced with a light excitement and anticipation.

Damon sat opposite her, looking at her with interest.

Watching her put the prepared ribs on the grill, Damon picked up the wine glass next to him.

Chloe also picked hers up.

"Cheers to our first meal together, and congratulations on your resignation."

Chloe chuckled, "Barbecue with red wine, not bad."

"It should have a unique flavor."

Damon smoothly deflected the hidden meaning in her words.

The two clinked their glasses.novelbin

After putting down the wine glass, Chloe stared at the delicious barbecue without blinking.

Damon casually asked, "Does the barbecue attract you that much?"

Chloe paused, her eyes dimmed a bit.

"It seems... no one has ever eaten this with me at home, it's the first time today, so it feels fresh..."

Damon felt a stir in his heart, reached for the wine he brought, poured two glasses, and elegantly pushed the wine glass in front of her.

"I'll be with you in the future. Whatever you want to eat or do, I'll be with you."

Regardless of the timing, the place, or the atmosphere, his words were just perfect.

It was hard not to be moved.

"Alright, the meat is ready, let's eat."

"Mm."

Damon gracefully put the meat in Chloe's bowl.

Chloe stared at the sudden increase in food in her bowl, not knowing what to do.

She really forgot, it'd been so long since someone served her food...

A sour feeling welled up in her heart, she looked up at the elegantly eating man in front of her, and the solid defense in her heart quietly collapsed a bit more.

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Both of them didn't eat much, so they soon stopped eating.

"Are you really full or you don't like the food?"

Chloe asked, finding it hard to believe that a big guy like him could eat so little.

"I'm full."

"Alright. Go chill on the couch. I'll clean up."

"Yeah."

Cleaning up after the two of them didn't take long. In about ten minutes, she had the kitchen spotless.

By the time she came out, Damon was lounging on the sofa, watching TV.

She didn't know what he was watching, but the serious look on his face was easy to spot.

Curious, she moved closer. As soon as she saw what was on the TV, her face turned serious too.

A live news broadcast was on, with a backdrop of the front door of Olson Tower. Several media outlets were gathered, surrounding the sweet–smiling Keira. Standing next to Keira was the stern–faced president of the Olson Group, Lance.

"Keira, is it true that you're Rosanna who came in fourth in the International Perfumer competition held by F Country last year?"

"Just fourth place, it's nothing to fuss about

Hearing Keira's indirect confirmation, the media got a bit excited.

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"Mr. Olson, you just announced that Miss Keira will be the lead perfumer of the Olson Group. What about Chloe? What would she think about being replaced?"

"Is it true that she has resigned from the Olson Group?"

"Everyone knows there has been some bad blood between Chloe and Keira. Rumor has it that Chloe was disqualified from a design competition because she stole Keira's perfume formula and got exposed. She was permanently expelled from her school. Some say this was a misunderstanding! Does your recent move confirm that Chloe really did plagiarize?"

Facing the media's increasingly sharp questions, Lance's expression grew colder.

But what was more terrifying than Lance's cold expression was Damon's face as he sat on Chloe's sofa.

His face was particularly dark. He turned to look at Chloe, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Did you really resign today, or were you kicked out and replaced?" novelbin

Chloe frowned, "...Of course I resigned."

She didn't expect Lance to make such a decision today.

Damon frowned, silent for a while. He stood up and walked over to Chloe, looking down at her.

"That's good. But... what did the reporter mean? Did you really plagiarize that woman's perfume formula?"

Woman?

In his mouth, Keira was just some woman?

That wasn't the point, but Damon's words made Chloe feel tense.

She stared at him for a long time, her hands clenched tightly, and slowly said:

"...If I say I didn't, would you believe me?"

"You say it, and I'll believe it." Damon replied without hesitation, making Chloe's eyes widen.

*...I didn't plagiarize her."

"Good, I got it."

Damon nodded without hesitation and was about to leave.

Chloe had a bad feeling and quickly grabbed his hand.

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"Don't worry about it. There's more going on between me and Keira than just this, I can handle it myself."

Damon turned around, gazing deeply at her. He was silent for a moment before his deep voice slowly rose.

"Alright, you can handle it. But I can't promise I won't interfere. Do whatever you want, and if there's any trouble, I'll help you out."

Chloe smiled faintly, looking up at him, and whispered,

"Do whatever you want? Are you sure I'm as good-hearted as you think I am?"

Damon also smiled, walking closer to her, bending down and looking into her sparkling eyes.

He spoke, his voice deep and elegant,

"My woman doesn't need to be so good-hearted."

No need to be so good-hearted...

In the past, she used to prioritize Lance and put up with certain things. She was afraid her impulsiveness would cause unnecessary trouble for him.

She was cautious, only to be betrayed in the end.

As a woman, she never felt cared for by Lance.

But this man, now...

If there was any trouble, he'll handle it...

No need to be so good-hearted...

He always knew how to touch her heart!

At that moment, the door suddenly rang, interrupting Chloe's thoughts.

She came to her senses, habitually smoothed her hair, and let go of Damon's hand.

"I'll get the door."

Damon followed behind her, not planning to stay long.

As the door opened, a strong, pungent smell hit them.

Chloe frowned and looked at the person outside the door, somewhat stunned.

"Nate... Why are you crying like that?"

Nate's eyes were red and swollen, tears rolling in his eyes and streaming down his face.

Nate was also hurt, having never received such a strange task in all these years.

"Thanks for your concern. I just... chopped thirty pounds of onions."

"Why did you suddenly chop onions?"

Chloe was surprised. Were they going to make onion pancakes?

Couldn't they just buy them?

And thirty pounds?

"Hehe..." Nate forced a smile, wishing he knew why he had to chop onions!

"Hold on, I'll get you a clean towel to put on your eyes." Since she encountered this situation, she should help.

But as soon as she finished speaking, Damon's cold voice came from behind.

"Alright, lunch break is almost over. You rest, and he... will be fine."

Nate thought to himself, of course I was not fine! My eyes were burning!

Before Chloe could react, Damon put his hand on her waist, pushed her aside, and gracefully walked out the door.

"What..."

Chloe wanted to say something more, but the two didn't stop. Nate just politely nodded at her, his eyes red and swollen, and left like that. novelbin

Although Chloe felt a bit puzzled, it wasn't really her concern.

As soon as the door closed, the room returned to its cold silence.

Chloe couldn't help but shiver.

Even though that man didn't say much, the room felt so empty after he left.

The sound of the TV in the living room was still echoing, but it was just another unimportant news.

Chloe turned off the TV, and her phone rang...

Picking up the phone, a familiar voice came through from the other end.

"Hello, is this Chloe?"

Chloe chuckled lightly and replied, "Granny Harper, good afternoon."

"Mmm, good. Have you had lunch yet?"

Chloe smelled the lingering aroma of meat in the living room, feeling a bit hungry.

"I just finished eating."

"Oh dear, that's a pity. I was hoping to have lunch with you."

'Sorry about that, Granny Harper."

"No worries, there's always next time. Chloe, would you like to go shopping with me?"

Chloe was a bit surprised.

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"Granny, you haven't had your afternoon nap yet, and shopping can be quite tiring for you..."

Before Chloe can finish, she heard the old lady sigh heavily, sounding quite helpless.

"It's been so long since anyone's gone shopping with me. Ever since I've been in a wheelchair, I've lost the joy of shopping. Poor me..."

"Granny, I'll go with you."

"Ah! Good, good, such a good child. Let's meet at New World Plaza."

"Alright, got it!"

New World Plaza was a large shopping mall in the city center.

Parks, fountains, cinemas, shopping centers – this place was undoubtedly bustling.

With a large crowd and high population density, the mall naturally had a large customer flow.

The mall featured various mid-to-high-end brands, international labels, and luxury boutiques. It had everything,

a place where rich kids in the city often shop.

This mall was also owned by the Harper family conglomerate.

Chloe drove to New World Plaza, and even on a Monday, it took her quite a while to find a parking spot.

From her car, she spotted Granny Harper and housekeeper Hannah sitting by the fountain.

So, after parking, she quickly got to them.

"Sorry, Granny, parking spaces were hard to find."

"No problem!" Granny Harper kindly smiled, not angry at all. novelbin

Chloe naturally took the wheelchair, pushing Granny Harper into the mall.

"Is there anything you'd like to buy, Granny?"

"Let's check out the clothing section. How can you go shopping without buying clothes?"

"Alright."

Chloe pushed the wheelchair straight to the mall's elevator without realizing that Granny Harper was actually pointing at her.

She just assumed the old lady like to buy pretty clothes.

After spending a long time in the clothing section, Granny Harper stopped at the Chanel store.

casual wear and formal dresses.

Granny Harper went straight to the formal dresses and scanned the selection.

The store was luxuriously decorated, divided into two areas -

Chloe started to feel that something was off. "Granny, are you..."

Just as Granny Harper had her eyes on a dress, she pointed to it and said:

"Chloe, that dress looks nice. Go try it on!"

Chloe became even more certain that Granny was really picking out clothes for her.

"Why do you suddenly want me to try on a formal dress, Granny? I don't need..."

"Miss Chloe, the Harper family has an important dinner this Friday, and the old lady really hopes you can attend."

Hannah, standing nearby, reminded her.

"The dinner on Friday? I remember Damon mentioning something about it..."

Chloe's words slowly trailed off as she started to think that Damon and the old lady might be talking about the same event.

At this moment, an indescribable glint flashed in Hannah's eyes.

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Hannah smiled slightly, "Ms. Summers, give it a try. Don't disappoint Granny."

Chloe saw Alyssa holding a champagne–colored strapless dress with elegant and noble lines.

The salesperson nearby was also full of praise.

"Alyssa has such a great taste. This is our latest design, which just shipped from F Country. It hasn't even been in the store for two hours." A smug look flashed in Alyssa's eyes, "It's Chloe's good luck to come across this new dress."

The salesperson agreed with a smile, "Alyssa is right."

"Chloe, go try it on!"

Chloe was taken to the fitting room.

Meanwhile, Hannah and Alyssa went to the waiting area to rest.

"Keira, Keira, look, isn't this dress beautiful?"

A voice suddenly rang out in the quiet boutique, feeling out of place.

Alyssa and Hannah in the rest area couldn't help but frown.

They looked up and saw two young women.

The one wearing a pink, white shirt and skirt, carrying a blue one-shoulder leather bag, with long hair hanging down her shoulders, is beautiful and moving.

And the other woman in her hand wore a white shirt and a sweet gray short skirt.

She wore a gray trench coat and a wide–brimmed sun hat as if she was hiding from someone.

Perhaps because few people were in the store, the girl dared to raise her head and revealed her beautiful face.

A sharp look flashed in Hannah's eyes.

"Alyssa..." novelbin

"I saw it."

Alyssa's voice carried a rare seriousness and authority, looking coldly at the two young women not far away.

"Well, it's really pretty."

The girl with the hat couldn't help but exclaim, seemingly very fond of the dress.

"Keira, you should try it on quickly. If you wear it at the banquet in a few days, you'll be the center of attention!"

Keira smiled, "Isn't that exaggerated?"

Still, she picked up the dress, her eyes revealing a hint of excitement.

At the Harper Group's banquet this Friday, if she wore this dress, she could become the focus of the whole event, just like Amelia Schneider said!

Keira was full of anticipation.

But just as she was about to ask about the size for trying it on, the fitting room door opened.

Chloe came out wearing that dress.

The strapless style was novel and sexy, with sleek lines and a slim fit.

Simple yet elegant, coupled with Chloe's natural cold and glamorous temperament, the dress appeared even more classy.

Amelia and Keira were stunned.

Wasn't that the dress they had just set their eyes

on?

It looked so good!

But after a moment, they came to their senses. Amelia immediately frowned, looking unhappy.

"Chloe, what are you doing here?"

Chloe glanced at them a faint glance, her forehead slightly wrinkled.

What a coincidence!

"Sis! How come you're here?"

Keira immediately put away the coldness and jealousy in her eyes, her face surprised and happy. She quickly walked over to Chloe.

Chloe took a step back, looking at her coldly.

"Do you think the water wasn't hot enough last time?"

Keira's face suddenly stiffened, and she stopped in her tracks.

"Chloe, are you bullying people?"

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Amelia couldn't help feeling angry when she saw Keira's frightened expression. She walked up to Chloe, pointing at her angrily.

Chloe looked at her coldly, which made Amelia's heart tremble, and she didn't dare to speak again.

"Sister, today at the Olson Group, Lance just wanted to make things easier for you. You misunderstood him

Chloe pulled her lips and said, "What do you mean by defending Lance before me? You want me to remember how good he's been to me and then chase him back?" Hearing this, Keira immediately bit her lip.

"Sister, I just hope that you can truly accept us. We are all family. Lance and I hope to get your forgiveness and blessings"

A cold glint flashed in Chloe's eyes.

"Keira, why are you saying so much to her?"

"I mean, you really like to mess with Keira, huh? Whatever she likes, you have to like too!"

This dress belongs to Keira. what do you think? why did you wear it?"

"Are you addicted to stealing from Keira?"

Amelia's twisted words raised Chloe's anger, and her cold gaze suddenly turned to Amelia.

"Are you blind, or is your brain not working? Stealing from her? You tell me, what have I stolen from her?"

Faced with Chloe's sudden stern voice, Amelia's face turned pale.

Involuntarily, she hid behind Keira. Keira's eyes flashed with contempt, but her face remained gentle.

"Alright, this place isn't suitable for arguing, and this isn't the only dress."

At this time, Alyssa, who was standing nearby, turned her head and said to Hannah.

"Go, pay the bill first!"

"Yes!"

"We are sisters. After all, liking the same thing is normal. If I wear the same dress as my sister at an event, it would definitely be like the closest sisters."

Keira spoke to herself, then turned to the salesperson and said.

"Give me another dress in this style, size S."

"Sorry, miss, this high–order dress only has one piece in each size. The S size is the one she's wearing, and it's already been paid for."

The salesperson replied apologetically.

Looking at the resting area, Chloe was a bit surprised, and Hannah, the housekeeper, nodded gently to her.

She understood. novelbin

Keira's face immediately turned cold.

This dress was really beautiful, and it had a unique charm on Chloe.

She couldn't let Chloe steal her thunder at any time, as Chloe should be a boring and uninteresting woman!

After hesitating, she looked at Chloe with some difficulty and whispered.

"Sis, do you have any banquets to attend recently?"

"To be honest, this Friday night, I have a significant banquet to attend. If you're not in a hurry, please let me wear this dress first. I can exchange it for with other dresses! Two, three, five, anything! Is that okay, sister?"

Keira looked at her cautiously, her face full of pleading.

Chloe sneered coldly, "No."