## The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride #Chapter 61 – 70 Read The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Chapter 61

Chapter 61

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"Hey, Chloe, dont go too far! Keira already said so, what else do you want?"

"This is my stuff. I can do whatever I want with it! Who are you to tell me what to do?"

Chloe was so fed up with Amelia's constant provocations!

Why were all of Keira's friends like this?

You... Amelia's eyes instantly turned red.

Just then, a deep voice suddenly sounded in their ears.

"What's going on?"

Without even turning around, Chloe knew it was Lance!

Seeing Lance coming over, Amelia immediately gained confidence. "Cousin! Look, Keira is being bullied by this woman again!"

Lance walked in between them and was instantly stunned by Chloe's appearance.

In all these years, he seemed to have never seen Chloe in anything other than professional attire, and this dress perfectly showed off her tall figure!

Compared to her previous dullness, this contrast made her look incredibly fresh and bright!

Noticing Lance's appreciation in his eyes, Keira secretly clenched her teeth.

"It's fine, Lance. let's go."

"Why should we leave? My cousin is here now. what are you afraid of?"

Amelia grabbed Keira's arm and said to Lance,

"Cousin, look at the dress she's wearing. Keira would look even more beautiful in it, but she insists on competing with Keira! We tried to persuade her to give us the dress, but she won't agree!

Lance frowned and said coldly.

Is there really no other dress you can choose? It has to be this one?"

Amelia felt wronged, "But Keira likes it!"

"It's okay. I won't take what she likes if Chloe doesn't want to part with it."

Although Keira said this, her tone was full of regret and disappointment.

Lance glanced at her, and Keira looked at him with a soft smile.

Lance's face was full of affection.

Chloe, who saw all the subtle expressions between them, felt ironic. novelbin

Lance, Keira likes this dress. Why don't we buy it from her?"

Amelia came up with a new idea and saw a hint of movement on Lance's face. She turned to Chloe.

"Hey, how much do you want for the dress? We'll pay three times the price. Will you sell it?"

Chloe scoffed.

"Five times!"

Chloe was still unmoved.

"Eight times! Chloe, don't push it!"

"Amelia!\*

Lance scolded heavily, scaring Amelia into shrinking her neck and not daring to speak again.

Then, Lance looked at Chloe, hesitated momentarily, and finally spoke up.

"Chloe, can you let Keira have the dress? I'll pay ten times the price."

"Sure."

This time, Chloe didn't hesitate at all and agreed almost before Lance had even finished speaking.

Lance's words seemed stuck in his throat, not expecting Chloe to agree so quickly. But his heart began to feel a bit lost. Chloe, however, showed a hint of irony in her smile.

1 can give up a man without any reservation! Besides, It's just a piece of clothing? I can still make a profit from this deal, right?"

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"Chloe, I just realized how sarcastic and mean you can be!"

Anyone could hear the sarcasm in Chloe's words, so Amelia naturally got it too.

Chloe's cold words instantly plummeted Lance's mood, and his face showed a hint of frost.

He's a man, and his male pride was enough for him to be unhappy with Chloe's current attitude!

"Take the money, give me the money, and I'll take the dress off right away, ten times, 2.8 million."

"What? 2 8 million?!"

Amelia was going crazy!

This was just a custom made dress. And it is so expensive!

"What, can't bear to part with the money? You guys were so arrogant just now, but now you're hesitating?"

Lance stared at Chloe deeply, took out a check, signed it for 3 million, and handed it to her.

Chloe took it, glanced at it casually, then turned and entered the fitting room.

"She's a real money–grubber! Completely disregarding her self–respect!"

Keira, secretly excited on the side, didn't forget to pretend to be kind and said softly, "Don't say that, Amelia. My sister has a company, and she has been struggling to support She doesn't want to bow down to her family, so being short of money..."

"That's what I'm saying. She clearly doesn't have enough financial resources, but she's still wasting money in places like this!" novelbin

Soon, Chloe changed and came out, throwing the dress at Lance.

"Take it."

Lance handed the dress to a nearby attendant, and said, "If your company is in trouble, you can come to me."

A figure quickly passed by in front of him. Lance looked up, but saw Chloe completely ignoring what he was saying, already leaving on her own.

His voice stopped abruptly, watching her retreating figure and recalling her behavior just now. In her eyes, there was really no trace of emotion.

Lance's eyes became complicated, and he felt a vague sense of unease..

"Grandma, let's go."

Alyssa and Hannah had already turned around, and Chloe walked down with them.

"Thank you for today. I really like this dress." Keira said to Lance.

Especially since Lance forced Chloe to take off the dress for her, she liked it even more!

"I'm glad you like it. Do you want to go shopping some more?"

"No, I want to go back to the company. I guess the reporters outside the company have probably dispersed by now."

"I'll take you."

Keira hesitated, "But I drove here. Let Amelia drive your car, and you drive my car to take me back."

Lance looked down and smiled at her, and Keira shyly lowered her head.

"Every time I see you, I don't want to part with you. Can you stay with me for a while?"

In the end, Lance naturally gave in. However, when the two went to the mall's underground parking lot to get the car, Keira got into the driver's seat.

"I'll drive you back to the company."

Keira said, then gave Lance a playful little smile, making him feel both happy and helpless.

"Little girl, why did you give the dress to her? Even if it's unsuitable for you, you shouldn't let them get what they want!"

Alyssa's tone was indifferent, her face very calm.

Chloe smiled faintly, "If something doesn't suit me, it's okay to give it to someone else. Besides, I made quite a profit this time."

Alyssa's eyes sparkled with amusement, "It seems that over the years, you've learned how to navigate this circle easily. Last time at the hospital, I worried that you were too stubborn!"

Chloe smiled softly, "It's okay for me to suffer a bit, but I can't always be the one losing."

Hannah looked a bit disappointed on the side, "That hypocritical woman really got the upper hand! I bet she's over the moon right now!"

Alyssa snorted coldly, "Let her be proud for a while. She will always cry one day

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Hannah smiled slightly. She naturally trusted Alyssa's plan.

"Sure. Alyssa."

Walking out of the mall, Chloe heads to the parking lot to fetch the car, with Hannah and Alyssa waiting by the roadside.

At this moment, Keira drives out of the underground parking garage and notices Alyssa in the wheelchair and her maid from a distance.

Even though she didn't get a clear look at Alyssa's face, how many people in the mall could possibly be in a wheelchair?

She sneered to herself. Why would this old lady want to hang out with someone as cold and gloomy as Chloe? She really doesn't know how to enjoy life!

Keira blinked slightly, revealing no emotion, and speeded up the car.

When Chloe came driving by, she easily spotted Keira's red Ferrari.

She subconsciously felt something was wrong, but when she realized it, Keira's car was already speeding toward Alyssa and Hannah!

Chloe's heart beated faster!

Keira's really audacious in the extreme! What the hell is she trying to do?

She furiously honked the horn, the loud sound echoing throughout the entire plaza.

"Keira! Watch out for pedestrians!"

Lance, sitting in the passenger seat, searching for music, instantly looked up when he heared the honking. He noticed Keira's car was about to hit someone.

The sound of brakes suddenly sounded, and the high–performance Ferrari sports car stopped in front of Hannah and Alyssa in an instant.

Hannah, usually calm and collected, was scared pale. She instinctively stood in front of Alyssa, a sign of her loyalty.

"Lance, you scared me. What happened?"

Lance's face turned grim, "You almost hit someone!"

"No way, I had it under control!"

Lance looked up at the two old ladies in front of the car, who are visibly shaken.

Then he saw Chloe get out of her car, run to them with a pale face, and squat down anxiously to check on Alyssa in the wheelchair.

"Alyssa, are you okay?"

Alyssa's eyes looked particularly fierce. After all these years of life, how could she not tell that the car was intentionally coming towards her? The car didn't actually try to hurt her, but it certainly scared them.

"I'm fine. Guess I'm getting too old for this kind of scare. Hannah, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, Alyssa."novelbin

Once it's confirmed they're both okay, Chloe's face immediately turned cold.

She swiftly stood up, looking toward the Ferrari, and walked straight toward it.

The cold, powerful, and angry aura made all the onlookers nervous because of the recent accident.

The car window is knocked "bang, bang, bang", so loudly it's almost shattered.

Keira bited her lip and gets out of the car.

"Sis…"

"Slap!" A crisp sound!

Keira's body was not even steady when she got a hard slap in the face!

She grabbed onto the car door to keep from falling.

The force of the slap was so powerful that it made her lip bleed, and half her face swell immediately. Keira didn't expect that delicate–looking Chloe would pack such a punch.

"What the hell are you doing?!"

Chloe's icy voice is full of intimidation. She stared at Keira as if she wants to corner her with her gaze. "Sis, I don't get what you're saying. What did I do wrong? Why did you suddenly slap me like that?"

Chapter 64

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Keira covered her face, tears welling in her eyes, appearing aggrieved.

Finally, a tear rolled down her cheek, perfectly timed for dramatic effect.

Man, Keira was a born actress!

"Why did I hit you? Don't you know?"

Chloe nodded coldly and continued,

"Fine, play dumb all you want! I'll tell you why. Because I don't like you!"

Chloe tried to slap Keira again, but someone grabbed her wrist in mid-air!

"Chloe!"

Lance got out of the co–driver seat and approached them. He held Chloe's hand and glared at her.

"Keira didn't do it on purpose!"

Chloe glanced at him coldly, without any emotional fluctuations. novelbin

"She didn't mean to?" Chloe's face was expressionless, her eyes frosty.

'Right. In your eyes, even if she killed someone today, it would be an accident."

Lance's lips quivered, but no sound came out.

Her indifference felt like an invisible hand squeezing his heart, making him feel suffocated.

Just then, a black Rolls–Royce pulled over. Amelia got out and rushed over to protect Keira. having seen that happening here,

"Chloe, what the hell is wrong with you? Always causing trouble. Keira said it was an accident, why are you such a pain? No one was hit, right? Anyway, even if someone was hit, who cares? Those old folks aren't even worth a side mirror of this car!"

Chloe turned her head and saw Keira crying with a hateful look in her eyes and Amelia looking smug. She just couldn't care less.

"Sister, I really didn't mean to scare those old folks. I can compensate them. is two hundred grand enough? I can give it right now."

Chloe frowned deeply, her eyes turning cold.

She glanced at Keira's car.

A Ferrari was worth millions!

A compensation of two hundred grand wouldn't even cover the cost of a side mirror!

Amelia's words were so irritating, she had no brain.

Keira seemed kind and gentle, but her words were sharp and stinging. She was sarcastic and manipulative.

Thinking about it, Chloe realized she had been set up by Keira all this time!

Two hundred grand?!"

Amelia snorted, her eyes full of mindlessness.

"What a steal! Never realized scamming people could be so easy!"

'Amelia, don't say that."

Keira's face was still wet with tears, looking pitiful.

Chloe smiled mockingly and icily, sending chills down everyone's spine.

Just as they were wondering what Chloe would going to do, she went to her car, rolled down the window, took out her phone and dialed a number.

In the Harper Group's conference room, the morning meeting was resumed.

The heads of various departments were reporting, and the atmosphere in the room was tense.

Despite Nate's red and swollen eyes, which looked starkly different from his usual strict demeanor, no one dared to laugh.

The department head presenting in front of the projector kept glancing at a handsome man with a poker face. His deep–set eyes made it hard to read his emotions.

The meeting was intense, but Nate, standing on the side, felt his phone vibrating in his suit pocket.

The buzzing sound was particularly noticeable in the quiet conference room.

Chapter 65

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Damon's dark eyes slipped from the corners of his eyes and swept over lightly, making everyone present nervously break out in a cold sweat

Nervously. Nate pulled out his phone only to find it was a call from his Boss. The name on the screen read, "Chloe"

He swallowed secretly, thought for two seconds, and finally ignored the horrified gazes of others, walked to the corner of the conference room and connected the phone.

"Hello, Miss Chloe."

"Nate" Came Chloe's indifferent voice from the other end.

Nate quickly whispered, "Yes, Miss Chloe. The boss is in a meeting right now

Chloe closed her car door, "Alright, I'm with Alyssa you come to New World Plaza right now"

Nate paused. "Okay"

After hanging up. Nate swiftly approached Damon and whispered into his ear, "Boss, that was Miss Chloe. She's at New World Plaza with Alyssa Something seems off. She wants me to go there and bring something"

Damon raised an eyebrow, "Hmm"

Chloe then walked up to Keira's car. Amelia eyed her warily.

"What do you want?"

Tm just here to teach you a lot of life lessons! To make you understand the value of human life."

Lance stepped forward to shield Amelia and Keira, looking at Chloe sternly.

"Chloe, things have gone far enough. Thankfully no one got hurt. Can we just call it a day?"

"Call it a day?" Chloe gave him a cold look, "I'll have you know, since the moment I woke up in the hospital, there's no 'calling it a day' with Keira and me."

Lance looked helpless, "Chloe, I know you're still mad at me, but can't you just cool off?"

Chloe pursed her lips and turned away, her sarcastic smile not hidden.

This doesn't involve you. If you insist on meddling, I can't stop you."

Amelia glared at Chloe in anger, "We gave you 200 grand to save face. Keira doesn't need to stoop to your level. Are you still not satisfied?!"

"Well, you're not satisfied, are you? Feeling short–changed over the 2.8 million just now, and now you want to squeeze more out of us?"

"If you want money, just say. I can lend you some out of old school ties. Maybe I won't even ask for it back if I'm in a good mood. Do you really need to go to such lengths to extort us?" Amelia spoke on her own, her tone full of sarcasm and contempt. novelbin

Chloe stood still, expressionless, letting Amelia perform her one-woman show.

"Alyssa…"

Hannah couldn't stand it anymore. Looking at the cars, these people were driving, they were probably all well–off. The two women should be rich heiresses, yet how could they be so low–class?

Alyssa had her back turned to them all this time. Hearing Hannah's hesitation, she casually raised her hand to stop her.

"Hold on. I want to see what Chloe will do!"

"But…"

"After all she's been through, if she still gets bullied in front of these people, she doesn't deserve to be my granddaughter—in—law!

Chapter 66

Chapter 66

"Yes, Alyssa." Alyssa's tone was very stern, and Hannah didn't speak again.

Ten minutes later, a black SUV abruptly pulled up next to Chloe's car.

Right after that, another car stopped behind. It was a Maybach

Nate got out straight from the Maybach, and Chloe walked over

"Miss Chloe," Nate greeted respectfully

Did you bring everything I asked?"

"1 did"

Then he stepped back, giving a signal to the SUV

The SUV door burst open, and four or five big men in black suits got out, each holding a shiny iron hammer.

Their intimidating demeanor startled the onlookers, who took a step back

"Miss Chloe, what do you need these guys for?"

Chloe had said nothing on the phone. She asked him to bring some bodyguards with tools

He hadn't thought much about it. It was his Boss who allowed it, after all. But he was pretty curious.

Chloe sneered, took out her purse from her car, pulled out a check, wrote down an amount of 8.5 million, and walked over to Keira.

8.5 million! Take it

"Sister, what are you up to?"

Seeing those guys leaving the car, Keira felt a bit uneasy.

She was tense and worried, looking at Chloe.

She had the worst guess in her mind.

Did she hire these guys to beat her up?

However, Chloe ignored her and forcefully stuffed the check into Keira's hand without any explanation. Then Chloe turned and walked over to the guys who got off the SUV, crossed her arms and stepped aside, gave the nod to the car next to Keira, and emotionlessly said:

"Smash that car for me!"

Everyone gasped.

The bodyguards were stunned for a second, then, sure they hadn't heard wrong, they went forward, faces serious, raising their hammers, and smashed the front car glass.

The glass shattered instantly.

"Ah-

Keira screamed. Lance quickly held her and Amelia back

The sound of smashing the car was thunderous, attracting more onlookers.

The chaotic noise couldn't cover the "clang sound of smashing the car.

Alyssa's cold face finally relaxed into a smile, feeling much better.

Nate stood aside, feeling embarrassed. He couldn't help but touch his nose.

Did he miss something? novelbin

When did Miss Chloe become so domineering?

Did she turn this expensive Ferrari into scrap metal?

She was absolutely badass!

Keira watched her beloved car gradually scrapped, and it was not until the guys left that she came to her senses.

She was holding the check Chloe had just given her tightly.

She was shaking with anger.

Nate went to the Maybach, bent down, and said through the window, "Sir, Miss Chloe smashed Keira's Ferrari!"

"I know" A deep and indifferent voice came from the car with a slight sense of pleasure

Chapter 67

Chapter 67

"What if I'm not as nice as you imagined?"

Chloe's clear voice seemed to still linger in his eare

That was what she said to him this afternoon.

Who'd have thought, her actions were really fast.

He never thought that the seemingly soft spoken woman could have such a side.

"Get Alyssa in the car."

"Yes, sir!" novelbin

Nate could tell that the Boss was quite pleased with this turn of events, which made him breathe a sigh of relief He cheerfully agreed and turned to approach Alyssa and Hannah the

housekeeper

"Huh? Weren't you supposed to be busy? How'd you manage to show up here?"

Upon seeing her grandson in the car, Alyssa raised an eyebrow with a hint of surprise in her tone.

"Granny almost got into trouble How could I not show up?" Damon's voice was calm and relaxed.

"Hmph! If it weren't for Chloe here today. I might not even see you!"

Alyssa huffed coldly, her sharp eyes full of understanding

Damon just fell silent for a moment, seemingly acknowledging her words.

"Granny, you're not hurt, are you?"

"No, I just got a bit a scare. But I'm not so fragile to be shaken up by this! Chloe stood up for me. I'm quite pleased right now!"

A slight smile appeared on Damon's face.

"Granny, as long as you're happy."

Alyssa rolled her eyes. "It's not like you're the one who made me happy. Why do you act like it's a given? Are you that sure Chloe is going to be your wife?"

A tender look flashed across Damon's eyes, but he said nothing.

"You're so cold when are you going to win Chloe over? Oh my God. My great-grandchildren.

They seem to be light years away."

Alyssa wore a pained expression. neither of her grandsons was giving her peace of mind.

One was only interested in partying and having fun, not serious about life, and can't keep his mind on one thing!

The other one was all about work, always so gloomy, besides work, he didn't seem to know anything else and never dated a woman!

Alyssa prayed silently in the car.

However, she could still hear the noise outside.

Chloe was right, Damon had always been indifferent.

To the outside world, as long as it didn't concern him, even if someone died before him, he could remain calm and courageous.

But this time, he was clearly noticing a man outside the car.

"Chloe! How could you." Lance was shocked!

Damon's expression gradually darkened.

"How? Do you want to stand up for her? Then why don't you smash my car as well?"

Chloe's indifferent voice rang out, her gaze icy and clear, kindly giving Lance advice.

Lance looked at her with a completely unfamiliar gaze!

She was right in front of him, but he felt like he had never known Chloe at all!

Amelia was utterly terrified by what was happening in front of her!

It took her a while to snap back to reality, staring in shock at the wrecked car.

Just a moment ago, it was a flashy Ferrari supercar. Although it wasn't hers, she still felt a pang of pain for it!

Then she looked at Keira, who was shaking with sadness next to her, and her anger could no longer be contained.

"Chloe, have you gone mad?! We didn't hit those two old ladies, they didn't even lose a single hair, and we have already agreed to compensate you guys for 200 grand, what more do you want?!"

Chloe slowly lifted her eyes to look at Amelia, her gaze filled with icy coldness.

"Don't you get it? I was warning you! A measly200 grand is not even enough to buy a single hair from Alyssa!"

Chapter 68

Chapter 68

When Chloe finished speaking. Alyssa, in the car, couldn't help but burst out laughing

Wow, my Chloe, you're awesome! Hannah, did you hear that? Chloe just called me a priceless gem!"

"Yes, I heard, Alyssa."

Hannah chuckled in agreement, thinking that Alyssa was quite the daredevil. They would have been in severe danger if that car hadn't stopped now!

Her legs were still a bit shaky!

After talking to Amelia, Chloe shifted her gaze to Keira, her eyes becoming even colder.

"Kera, don't think I don't know what you're up to. As a public figure you making a joke out of someone's life, do you think the public will let you off if that gets out? Or do you think you've got Pulse Entertainment backing you up, so you've got nothing to fear?"

Chloe's voice was stern. Keira stiffened, lowering her hat, her body trembling even more intensely.

However, whether her fear was genuine or just an act was uncertain.

"Get out! Could you stay away from us! You ruthless woman!"

Amelia angrily shoved Chloe.

Caught off guard, Chloe stumbled back a couple of steps, hitting her back on Lance's Rolls–Royce.

A sharp pain shot through her, and Chloe finally furrowed her brows. novelbin

Seeing that Amelia was still unsatisfied, she lunged forward and shoved Chloe again.

"Get lost! Don't dirty my cousin's car!\*

"Amelia!"

After all, Lance couldn't bear to watch and started blaming Amelia.

Damon's deep eyes were filled with a cold glint.

"Nate." His voice was so cold it was as if it could freeze the air.

Nate was instantly on high alert. "Yes, sir."

"Break that woman's arm! Also, smash that car! Chloe is not to be bullied!"

"Yes, sir!"

Without any hesitation, Nate replied, straightened his body, and walked over with a cold face.

Nate approached to Chloe, asking respectfully, "Miss Chloe, are you alright?"

Chloe looked up at him and slowly straightened herself against the car, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Please rest on the side for a while. I still have some things to handle."

Chloe pursed her lips and nodded slightly.

She didn't know what Damon talked to Nate, but she felt like they couldn't just sit idly by, especially since Alyssa was the one who almost got into an accident.

Watching Chloe leave and with Nate left, Lance instinctively held Keira in his arms.

Nate sneered inwardly and shifted his gaze to Amelia.

Looking wary, Amelia mustered up her courage with Lance by her side, pointing at Nate, and she shrilled from tension.

"What do you want? I'm warning you if you... Ah!"

Her scream cut off Amelia's words.

Chloe stopped and turned around, seeing Nate's hand on Amelia's shoulder. As Amelia screamed, there was a crisp "crack" sound. Although it was not loud, everyone present heard it.

Chapter 69

Chapter 69

"Amelia!"

Keira exclaimed, but seeing Nate standing expressionless, she could only cover her mouth in disbelief. She helplessly watched Amelia, who was in so much pain she could hardly make a sound, her face pale and sweaty, scared and seeking refuge in Lance's arms. novelbin

As for Lance, he looked shocked and then grimly serious.

He shielded Keira behind him and grabbed Nate's hand.

"Dude, don't you think you went a bit overboard?"

Nate shook off Lance's hand, and Amelia let out another wail, collapsing to the ground.

"Mr. Olson, you cant tell right from wrong. If she hadn't hurt Miss Chloe in the first place, I wouldn't have done anything to her!"

"But she didn't do anything to you!"

Nate straightened up, taking a few steps from them without a word, brushing off his hands with apparent disgust.

"She messed with the wrong person," Nate said with a stern face.

The wrong person?

Lance frowned, his gaze involuntarily falling on Chloe, who was standing nearby, suspicion in his eyes.

Were these her friends? But how could she know these people?

Nate coldly replied, "You should be grateful it is me who stepped in. Trust me. It could have been much worse."

As for them, they hadn't messed up enough to warrant the master's personal involvement.

But clearly, they had done something to tick him off seriously.

After Nate spoke, he turned to the bodyguards standing nearby.

"Keep smashing. The boss doesn't like the look of this car. Trash it!"

Lance spun around, but the thugs started swinging their metal rods. The sound of shattering glass and metal clashing was too quick for Lance to attempt to stop. Amelia's crying screams, and the sound of the smashed car echoed through New World Plaza.

Chloe's eyes flickered toward the unassuming Maybach parked in the distance.

As everything neared its end, Nate walked over to the Maybach, and the rear window slowly lowered.

From afar, the handsome side profile of a man was slowly revealed.

He had a high nose and sharp lips. The soft glow of the sunset lit up his face, outlining his unparalleled perfect features.

His profile exuded an air of supreme nobility.

So, he was here after all.

Chloe smiled, then quickly looked away.

Keira hid behind Lance, squinting at the half–face revealed in the car. Against the light, she couldn't see the man clearly. All she knew was that he was

probably good–looking and had a distinguished aura. This man must come from a wealthy family.

Who was this man?

Were there men like this in P City? How had she never noticed?

The man's emotionless voice floated in the air almost the moment the car window stopped.

"Take her to the hospital. Compensate for the car normally."

Amelia sat weakly on the ground, unable to see the opening of the Maybach's window nor the man's face.

All she knew was to hold her shoulders, crying until her voice was hoarse!

She felt angry and wronged. Everything she was going through now felt like a tragedy, all because of the man in the car.

Chapter 70

'Can you afford to pay?"

Chapter 70

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Just as the Barhedtaking everyone te kont

Nate gave Aduba a camural glance his eyes old bisuusng withhedam

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But her host whis brew the real deal it was the most arogand thing heit ever heard

Dont worry Even it all you buka get bustest Iwont shortchange you Wanna gles & a try?" novelbin

Perhaps Damion was intrigued by Amelia's wants he actually rephed

The coll voice telcalin sending a chill down everyone's spine

Upon hearing this Nate shightly turned around scarmg Ameha into going pale agami

"Enough!' I ances gloomy voice suddenly rang out as he stared at the car not far away, his eyes filled with darkness

you're going too far bunt & enough that things have come la

Dealing with people like you guys, it's not too harsh"

How can you compare beasts to humans?

Nate almost laughed out loud on the side

He boss knows how to throw shade!

Lance of course, could hear the sarcasm in his words, his face growing even darker

Between men, sometimes a single sentence can start a full blown conflict

What more do you want?' Lance's voice was gritted with anger

Damon looked at Chloe, who was already walking towants them. His gaze fixed on her slender figure, a slight smile on his face.

Tjust want to tell you, don't mess with the wrong people This time it's a warning next time, I won't let you off so easily."

His tone was mild, yet everyone could hear the threat in his words

No one doubted the truth of his words. They were just wondering how terrifying the so called 'won't let off easily could be

By now, Chloe had walked up, dressed in simple clothes, she looked aloof, but those who knew her a little knew that beneath her exterior was a gentle heart

## Damon continued

"An arm a car, consider it me letting you off for now I won't skimp on what Lowe. As for the question whether I can afford it even if I have to go bankrupt, F'd happily splash the cash His words barely finished when his gaze rested on Chloe, who had stopped before of him.

As Damon spoke, his eyes were fixed on her, making it impossible for her to ignore the accelerating beat of her heart.

She even began to doubt if she was over thinking that while he was worried about his grandmother, was he also taking revenge for her?

Keira and Lance both frowned, each looking towards Damon with different expressions.

One wanted to figure out who the man in the car was, and the other wanted to understand Chloe's relationship with the man in the car