

## The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

### Chapter 9

Chloe was totally shocked, blinked her eyes **gently, and** finally couldn't help but laugh.

Chloe said, "Sorry, it's definitely my bad."

Damon looked at her bright smile, and his eyes flashed with tenderness. "What are you laughing **at**?"

Chloe said, "It seems I really don't know you well. I never expected that someone as elegant and low—

key as you could say something like that. It really doesn't match your appearance

Damon said, "You're right, as long as you understand what I'm saying, there's no problem

But, Miss Chloe, everything has its essential attributes and superficial attributes. Essential attributes usually remain unchanged, while superficial attributes change with conditions. So, if you only look at the superficial attributes of things, **you** won't see their true nature.

Speaking of people, it's like "Don't judge a book by its cover! Are you sure you only judge people by their appearance?"

Chloe's laughter gradually **faded** and became cold.

Of course she couldn't!

One Keira was

enough to teach her a lifetime of lessons about society and human nature!

She took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

Chloe said. 'So, Mr. Harper, we're really not a good fit. I don't know you well, I can't even see through your superficial attributes, let alone your essential attributes.

And I just broke up with my boyfriend a few minutes ago, I haven't even recovered from it, and you want me to **jump** into another relationship immediately, I'm afraid I can't handle it, and it'll be disrespectful to you."

Damon said, 'I didn't expect you to agree now. You asked me the purpose, and I answered your question. Deciding to pursue you is my business, and I don't like others influencing my decisions"

Damon seemed to be waiting for Chloe to adapt, and then spoke lightly after a moment, "Of course, whether or not to **reject** is your business. But, I reject your rejection!"

Chloe didn't say anything.

Damon said, "I welcome Miss Chloe to examine my essential attributes at any time!"

Chloe was completely stunned, watching Damon **leave** without saying a word.

It wasn't until the room was completely empty that she slowly came back to her senses.

If rejection was her business, and rejecting her rejection was his business, did she have a choice?

So, after all he said, could it be translated into one sentence

He had set on her?

This man was really something

Chloe shook her head with a smile and finally crawled into bed.

She took a deep breath, feeling a bit hungry, but there was no one to accompany her in her room.

She got up and took a cup of water from the automatic temperature control machine, drank it, and lay down again.

Everything was so natural for her that she didn't even notice that she was in need of someone to take care of her **at** this moment.

However, habits became second nature. Since she returned from overseas three years ago, she had bought an apartment and lived **on her** own. She went through illness alone, took care of herself when seeking medical treatment, and always got injections by herself.

Although she had Lance by her side, he only occasionally took care of her.

Three years ago, the Olson Group fell into a lawsuit due to cosmetics quality issues and was heavily indebted after a huge compensation.

At that time, she had just returned from abroad and had **not** yet formally taken over her mother's PR company when **she** joined Lance's company.

**At** first, she accompanied him to various social events, and later they attended **separately**.

She didn't know how many times investors had touched her hand and taken advantage of her!

She also didn't know how many times she had been drunk and dizzy, with a splitting headache!

She couldn't remember how many stomach medicines were placed in **her** apartment and office drawers!

She managed **her mother's PR company** while also taking over the Olson Group's PR department and serving as their **company's** chief **perfumer**.