

## **The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride #Chapter 91 – 100**

### **Read The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Chapter 91**

Chapter 91

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Everyone wants to show their uniqueness in all aspects.

They don't want to wear the same clothes as others, they hope their jewelry is one of a kind, and they want their bags to be limited edition. Especially the scent. Almost every time a new product research result comes out, everyone hopes to have a unique scent of their own.

For businessmen, it's kind of a pickle

There was a pavilion by the artificial lake ahead, and the two tacitly headed toward it.

"Unique, huh. that's actually what every designer chases after First, what kind of scent do you like?"

Approaching the pavilion, they could see the lake shimmering under the lights

"What do I like?" Damon's deep voice sounded, with a faint smile in his eyes.

"I like your scent. Does that count?"

Chloe froze, stumbling on the step in front of the pavilion, and leaned forward novelbin

Feeling a bit dizzy, she was caught by Damon the next second

His voice was low and easy, "I quite like your clumsy side. Probably the only time you'd lean into me voluntarily

"That's because you suddenly said something confusing!",

Chloe broke free from his arms, stumbled a bit due to the panic, took two steps back, and leaned against a big red pillar behind her.

During this process, she instinctively tried to grab something, but in her frantic state, she accidentally grabbed Damon's collar, forcing his tall figure to lean toward her

She closed her eyes, ready to fall to the ground.

However, a warm hand supported her lower back, followed by a muffled grunt, and the sound of a heavy collision with the pillar, she was surrounded by warmth.

The anticipated pain didn't happen, that grunt and the impact sound had Chloe opening her eyes in surprise.

She looked up at Damon's slightly frowning eyes, feeling a bit tense.

"Are you okay?"

Damon tugged at the corner of his mouth, "I'm fine."

"But you..." Chloe wanted to check his shoulder because the sound of the impact she clearly heard was very loud.

"I'm fine."

He looked down at her and saw the genuine anxiety and concern on her face, his gaze gradually deepening.

His hand on her waist tightened a bit.

"I just wanted to take you for a walk."

"What?" Chloe was confused, looking at him, the anxiety on her face didn't lessen.

"I didn't intend to do anything to you." Damon continued to explain.

"I know."

She didn't doubt his intentions.

"It was like that at first, but now the situation has changed."

Damon's gaze deepened even more, his voice growing lower.

“What happened?”

Chloe felt uncomfortable under his gaze, she tried to push him away and leave, but his hand held her firmly in his arms.

“I lied to you before, my back actually hurts a lot.” Damon continued, one hand gently stroking her chin.

“Since I got injured trying to save you, I should get some sort of reward.”

Chloe’s cheeks flushed, she struggled to get out of his strong and dangerous embrace.

“Damon...

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‘Damon...’ Her words had not even finished when his big hand pulled her back into his embrace. Then she watched as his strikingly handsome face came closer and closer. Damon suddenly kissed her lips.

He had been wanting to kiss her for a long time now, ever since their close encounter in the car yesterday, and especially since their first kiss, where the soft and warm touch of her lips had left an unforgettable impression on him. Her lips were unbelievably soft, with a fragrance that was indescribable, and her breath was gentle and fresh. He had never stopped longing for

her lips

“Damon Chloe was frightened by his sudden kiss, and she pushed against Damon’s chest with her hands, but the more she struggled, the tighter Damon held her.

Just as she was about to speak to stop him, his tongue intruded into her mouth, as if he wanted to devour her.

The sweetness and richness of her taste was deeper than he could ever imagine.

His expectations were not disappointed

This man's kiss was domineering and irresistible novelbin

The more she struggled, the more forceful he became.

Chloe's rational mind told her to stop struggling, so she just let him, a man much taller than her, bent his back to give her a deep kiss.

She felt as though all the air in her chest had been sucked out.

Her tongue was tingling, and her lips were hot.

Her first kiss, her first deep kiss, had all been taken away by this seemingly refined yet domineering man.

Chloe gradually stopped thinking, but she could still feel his hands that were hot like fire on her waist.

Damon's breathing suddenly changed rhythm, and Chloe nervously grabbed his shirt as he kissed her.

After a while, Damon slowly released her, then sucked on her lips once more before resting his head on her forehead.

"Breathe, silly"

Chloe felt as though she had been awakened, her eyes blinked lightly, and she began to breathe heavily.

After a few deep breaths, oxygen finally seemed to flow back to her brain, and her thoughts gradually returned. At this point, Chloe finally thought to push Damon away.

His hand was still behind her head, and Damon's voice sounded in her ear.

"Everything I just said was true. Your scent is unique, and I only want you."

Chloe's heart was in chaos, and she hesitated for a moment, with her head a mess, unable to answer him.

In the end, she pushed Damon away, turned around, and ran out of the pavilion in a panic.

Even so, she still felt his gaze behind her tightly following her.

Damon watched as Chloe hurriedly left, his fingers lightly touching his lips.

Her scent, the warmth of her lips and her touch all seemed to still be there.

Unique.

Chloe ran back to her bedroom alone, her heart pounding violently in her chest, almost jumping out.

She held her chest tightly with one hand while the other touched her still-tingling lips, unable to calm down for a long time.

She thought about the deep and affectionate kiss just now and his every direct and forceful provocation.

What should she do?

Her heart, had been deeply moved.

She clenched her hand tightly against her chest.

They had only known each other for such a short time.

Could she really trust him?

If eight years of a relationship couldn't remain stable, then what about just a few days of being together.

Chloe slowly walked over to the edge of the bed, but instead of sitting on it, she bent down and sat on the carpet.

Finally, she bit her lip, ran her hand through her hair, and looked out the window at the blurry scenery outside, with her eyes filled with confusion.

Could Damon really be trusted?

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Damon just got back to his room, fresh out of the shower, donned in a bathrobe. Holding a glass of fine wine, he stood by the window.

He couldn't shake off that kiss by the lake.

He'd always thought he wasn't the kind of guy who craved desire in a big way.

Truth be told, chicks kinda freaked him out.

Getting close to a woman, especially when he was naked was just downright uncomfortable and b

loody annoying.

He'd known that Chloe had gotten under his skin, but what happened today had taken him by surprise.

She was like an unpredictable force that he couldn't control.

She could be a game-changer in his life.

His grandfather's favorite winery was Murdoch in Bordeaux. His grandpa used to say that wine was a living liquid. It was meant to be savored, not obsessed over.

Don't let anything mess with your mind or screw up your judgement.

Wine was the most dangerous thing because it could be addictive.

His grandpa also used to say that women were even more dangerous than wine.

Damon didn't know how dangerous a woman could be. But he was certain of one thing.

Women can be addictively irresistible. novelbin

And he was hooked.

The next day, Chloe deliberately got up later than usual. When she arrived at the main house and heard from Marina that Damon had already left, she heaved a sigh of relief. What happened last night had left her unsure of how to face Damon.

"Miss Chloe, breakfast is ready."

“Alright, thanks.”

After Marina had the breakfast laid out, she mentioned, “The driver is waiting for you outside. Mr. Damon said you needed to step out.”

“Okay.”

Chloe finished her breakfast and was about to leave when Marina called out to her, “Miss Chloe, hold on a second.”

Chloe stopped and turned to look at her. Marina walked over with two maids trailing behind her.

“These are the clothes and shoes Mr. Damon arranged for you. Please change before you leave.”

Chloe was slightly taken aback.

He thought of everything, didn't he?

Looking down at the clothes she'd been wearing for two days, Chloe decided not to refuse.

It was a white knee-length tailored dress suit with a V-neck and cinched waist. Four gold buttons adorned each cuff.

Simple, classy, and chic.

It suited Chloe's style perfectly.

Chloe really liked the outfit.

What was surprising was that the outfit fitted her perfectly, not just in style but also in size.

Did Damon ask Marina for her size? If so, Marina had quite an eye for measurements. She could figure out Chloe's measurements just by looking at her. Chloe got into the car that Damon had arranged for her and headed straight to the Summers family's home.

The Summers family lived in an upscale villa in P City.

When she arrived, almost her family was there.

Carolina Petry, Nick, Viviana, and Keira.

When Chloe walked into the living room expressionless, everyone was slightly taken aback.

Keira couldn't help but notice Chloe in her radiant white outfit. She was elegant and graceful. A twinge of envy flashed in her eyes.

She really didn't like Chloe, especially her unrivaled aristocratic air.

Chloe was the one with the worst reputation. Why did she always have to put on airs?

The jealousy was fleeting. Keira quickly got up from the sofa, walked towards Chloe, and said somewhat timidly, "Chloe, you're back."

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Chloe gave her a casual glance, with her eyes as cold as ice devoid of any emotion.

Keira bit her lip, gingerly reaching out to grab Chloe's sleeve. She looked pathetic, like a little sister who had done something wrong, trying to cajole her big sister into forgiving her.

Chloe yanked her arm back, ignoring Keira with a stone cold face, and walked up to the others.

Where's Grandpa

Nok was instantly pissed off

What kind of upbringing is this. You walked in without even saying hello? Don't you have any respect for your elders?

Chloe sneered, her gaze icy as she looked at the people in the room.

"The elders? Ha! Did those elders who dumped me abroad at all ever care about whether I lived or died?"



When Chine was sent abroad the Summers family didn't leave her a penny, apart from buying her flight ticket

If it weren't for the pocket money her mother left her, she would have starved to death in a foreign country

Let alone them thinking about visiting her not even one of them gave her a single phone call

The elders?

Ha what an ironic term

Nick's face froze, seeming a bit awkward

At this point, Carolina spoke up

When you were sent abroad, you were already 20. Were you planning to rely on your family forever? Plus, I knew how much money your mother had left you." Chice nodded and smiled her indifferent eyes full of sarcasm

Sure, in your eyes, money can solve everything. The fact that I didn't die out there is all thanks to you."

Ignoring the ugly expressions on the faces of the people in front of her, Chloe sat down on the sofa across from them

"Spit it out, why did you call me back?"

After a few seconds of silence, Nick asked seriously. "Why did you smash Keira's car yesterday?"

Chice wasn't surprised

"Did your precious daughter not tell you?"

You're out of line Everyone has a moment of distraction when driving, right? She already said she didn't do it on purpose, why did you have to do that?"

Chloe's expression was indifferent, but the sarcastic smile was still on her face.

Since she's already cried to you about it, why do you ask me again? Want me to repeat it? Fine, I just don't like the sight of her!"

Did the truth mean anything to them?

Nick glared at her with his face stern, "Keira's an artist at Pulse Entertainment. Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused for Pulse Entertainment, and how much harm you've done to Kers

Kera is your little sister, yet she's always the one accommodating you! How could you show no sign of gratitude or remorse? Just how callous are you? You..."

Nick was so angry that he was gasping for breath.

He used to care about Chice, at least he never disliked her as much as he does now.

But time and again, his patience was worn thin.

They were both his daughters. Why was the gap between her and Keira so wide?

"Dad, don't be angry, I understand Chloe's feelings, I'm the one at fault here, she has every right to be angry with me. I've never held a grudge against her... and I'm also wrong, there were irrational fans who almost hurt Chloe afterward...I owe her an apology..."

Keira walked up to Nick, with her voice soft and sweet novelbin

Then she lifted her eyes, giving Chiloë an apologetic smile.

Irrational fans?"

Chice lifted her head, her gaze was cy as she glanced at her, "I hope that's the case. But don't let me catch you out, because if I do, I won't let you off easily!"

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Chloe's voice was as cold and cutting as ice.

Keira tensed up slightly.

“Chloe, I apologize on behalf of my fans...”

Well then, hurry up and pay me for the damage your fans did to my car.”

Keira gritted her teeth quietly, but agreed, “That’s only fair.”

Just how much did this car smashing incident cost Pulse Entertainment? It bothered Keira.

“Alright, since Keira isn’t holding it against you, we’ll let this slide.”

Carolina, who had been quietly sitting in the middle, suddenly spoke up. Chloe, however, didn’t even spare her a glance, remaining completely indifferent. novelbin

Carolina shot Chloe a look, squinted her eyes slightly, and continued.

“But remember, something like this can’t happen again! Keira is now a part of Pulse Entertainment, and Pulse Entertainment can’t afford more drama like this!”

It was hard enough already for the entertainment company to make it.

There was the Wilkins family’s Aurora International in the capital, and then Graham Witt, the international movie star from F City, had his own Pacific Media.

All the other entertainment companies were squeezed in between these two giants, struggling to survive.

Any celebrity who gained a little popularity would, without exception, opt to jump ship to one of these two companies.

The only person Pulse Entertainment could rely on now was Keira. The only reason Pulse Entertainment had been able to hold on this long was thanks to the penalty fees from who had decided to jump ship.

Pulse Entertainment really couldn’t afford more drama.

But Chloe couldn’t care less about Pulse Entertainment.

She held 15% of Pulse Entertainment's shares, 10% of which had been promised to her mother when she married into the Summers family.

irs

After her mother passed away, Nick wanted to transfer her shares to Viviana but was stopped by their grandfather. He took out his own 5% shares, added them to what he had promised her mother, and gave them all to Chloe

as compensation.

But who would want something like that as compensation?

Moreover, even though she held shares in Pulse Entertainment, it had nothing to do with her over the years.

Carolina was upset seeing Chloe's indifferent attitude.

Because of her impulse to smash the car, Keira's reputation had taken a major hit, and the company also lost a lot of unnecessary funds.

Seeing Chloe pile on the troubles of the company she valued most was enough to enrage her.

But now wasn't the time to settle scores.

Besides, she couldn't afford to pay up.

Her small PR company did have a bit of reputation in P City, but expecting it to make big money was a pipe dream.

But still, she was part of the Summers family.

"Your trip home wasn't easy, so while you're here, I'll tell you this. The inauguration ceremony for the new CEO of the Harper Group is on this Friday night. You should come too!" Keira lowered her head, gently biting her lip, showing no emotion on her face.

Chloe raised her eyebrows slightly.

Friday again?

But then-

She leaned back on the sofa, turning to look at Carolina for the first time, with her eyes narrowing.

“Why would you want me to go this time? Aren’t you afraid I’ll embarrass the family?”

Carolina’s face turned a bit grim, but she still answered,

“You’re one of the daughters of the Summers family, it’s natural for you to attend such events.”

The Summers family has enough with one daughter, Keira.”

Chloe stood up from the sofa.

I’m going to see Grandpa!”

\*Chloe...” Keira sounded a bit anxious.

“Chloe! Are you really planning to keep disappointing Grandma like this?!”

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Just as Chlow was about to torn and leave, she suddenly heard Carohna’s heavy and aged voice

She froze in her tracks

She looked at Carolina with a bit of surprise, seeing the old lady gazing up at her with a face of heartbreak and disappointment.

She rendered how this old lady used to dote on her

But then, w

hen other people’s interests got involved, w

han someone else knew how to butter up the old lady better, w

hen she was quietly watching their joy from the cother

They all gradually drifted further and further away from her

All she wanted was to hold onto the last shred of familial love, but she ended up in such a pitiful state.

Disappointment

No one was more disappointed than her

She never thought that in this world, love and affection could be stolen from her

“That’s just how you guys see it. Whatever i do is wrong if I do nothing, it’s still wrong. You guys will always be disappointed in me.”

Chloe said coldly, then headed for the backyard

According to her grandfather’s habits, he should be in the backyard

Looking at the modest courtyard, Chloe’s pace slowed down.

Her grandpa was always laid back, unconcerned with gains and losses, and always went with the flow

Otherwise, the company wouldn’t have ended up in Grandma’s hands.

Grandma’s competitive nature was in stark contrast to Grandpa’s.

The busy servants in the backyard saw Chloe, hesitated for a moment, then snapped back to reality.

Miss Chloe, you’re finally back! Old Mr. Summers has been asking about you every day!”

Chloe forced a smile and nodded

“Grandpa resting?”

“Chloe, is that Chise?”

A raspy, old voice came from the house, sounding somewhat eager.

Chine turned and pulled aside the curtain to enter the room.

Seeing the white haired old man on the bed, Chloe lowered her eyes slightly and walked in.

“Grandpa, Chloe stood by the bed and called softly.

Jonah Summers looked up at Chloe, seeing her vibrant appearance, he smiled contently.

It’s been a long time”

Chloe set down and smiled, “I’m sorry, Grandpa.” novelbin

Jonah patted her hand gently and sighed.

Theard about you and Lance. Have you tried letting it go?”

A better look flashed across Chloe’s face. She held Jonah’s wrinkled hand lightly and replied in a low voice.

Lance and I have been together for eight years. I never thought we would come to this... I was caught off guard...”

”

“Grandpa, do you know that feeling? It’s like... I thought he was my rock, but one day I got hurt in this relationship... And all I could do was to minimize my losses and lessen the pain.”

3 really can’t let it go I’m the one who was betrayed! Please forgive me, Grandpa, I’m not willing to accept it. I can’t forgive Lance and Keira!”

Tears welled up in Chloe’s eyes. Only in front of this old man could she show a bit of vulnerability.

Jonah rarely saw Chloe so helpless His face showed a trace of pity and sympathy.

“Chice, you’re a smart and excellent girl, you deserve a better man! If Lance is like this, it’s okay to give up on him.”

Chloe nodded, know”

Jonah nodded slightly, “Don’t be too sad, Chloe, things will always get better.”

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Better things worth having?

She cant even get Lance, let alone someone better.

Even though Chloe knew these words were meant to comfort her, her heart still fluttered. novelbin

She remembered a face that was instantly imprinted in her mind.

Thinking about the deep kiss by the lake last night, Chloe felt her lips still burning. The man's breath was like a warm breeze burning her cheeks.

Chloe's eyelashes trembled slightly, and she closed her jaw a little to hide the blush on her face.

Jonah caught a glimpse of the unnatural shyness on the girls face and smiled slightly

"Kid, do you have a crush on someone...?"

Before he could finish his sentence, the curtains in the room were lifted, and Keira appeared at the door with Carolina, both of them looking straight at the bed.

"Grandpa, you look great today!"

Keira looked at the faint smile on Jonah's face and said cheerfully, her voice was sweet and obedient.

"Chloe came to see me, I'm naturally happy Jonah's tone was calm.

Chloe calmly tugged at her lip.

"Chloe"

Keira suddenly called her name, then let go of Carolina's arm, held the box in her hand, and walked to the bed.

"This is a dress that Grandma specifically asked me to get for you!"



Keira stated.

The corner of Chloe's mouth was a bit stiff, and she couldn't help but feel a wave of bitterness in her heart.

"Chloe, Keira likes the necklace around your neck, give it to her."

'Chloe, Keira likes the dress in your closet, give it to her.'

"Chloe, Keira likes to play piano, don't participate in the piano competition."

"Chloe, Keira and Lance are in love, forced love isn't sweet, let them be."

Her repeated concessions led to their repeated aggressions, and they even thought that all of this should be taken for granted.

When she was finally left with nothing.

She instead had to accept their charity.

What a joke.

"This is a dress I bought and haven't worn yet, Grandma asked me to give it to you. Sister, shall we go to the banquet together on Friday night? See, it suits you so well, doesn't it?"

As Keira happily chatted, she opened the box and took out the dress.

A black evening gown.

The bottom was a fluffy black skirt and the top was a

collar covered with sequins, as was the waist, and with the thin lacy see-through design, people could almost see all the skin from the collarbone down.

Outdated, indecent—in short, it was ugly.

She really wondered how Keira got this dress.

Was it prepared in advance to humiliate her?

Such a dress that no one would want to wear, how could she actually bring it out openly, in front of Grandpa and Grandma, and happily think she's done a good deed?

Compared to the dress Lance bought for her for half a million yesterday...

If she accepted this dress, she would definitely be laughing stock of the party.

You can imagine how ridiculous the scene would be then.

Keira, always taking advantage of the opportunity to provoke her.

Chloe glanced at her, stood up, and pushed the dress Keira handed over to the side.

"Save your 'kindness! I didn't say I was going with you."

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Keira was taken aback by Chloe's words, a hint of sorrow flashing across her face

She turned to Carolina, looking a bit lost, before stuttering, "Don't you like this dress? Don't worry, I have others... Granny came all the way here for you, can you really let her down?"

The dissatisfaction on Carolina's face deepened.

\*Chloe, how long are you planning to hold a grudge against me? I'm asking you to attend a party, should I have to beg you?"

Sarcasm and ice were all that could be seen in Chloe's eyes.

"I don't get it, for the past six years, you guys have never let me represent the Summers family at any parties! And now all of a sudden, you're begging me to go?"

"You.. you're too ungrateful!" Carolina spat out, with her eyes blazing with anger.

"Alright, alright!"

Jonah, feeling helpless, interrupted the tense atmosphere. After a moment of silence, he turned to Chloe. novelbin

“It’s a rare opportunity, wouldn’t it be nice to have some fun? You’re always working... Besides, this party is quite a big deal, think about the Harper family’s connections. If you meet a few people there, it might be really helpful for your career...”

“Yeah, Chloe, not just anyone gets invited to the Harper Group’s party...”

“I didn’t say I wasn’t going!”

Chloe cut off Keira’s pretentious talk, sounding quite impatient.

“I just don’t want to go with you! Grandpa, I’ll leave you to rest and I’ll come visit you when I have time.”

With that, Chloe didn’t spare anyone in the room another glance, and she y turned and left.

“Chloe!”

“Stop! Don’t chase after her!”

Keira wanted to catch up, only to be stopped by Carolina’s sharp rebuke.

“But Granny, Chloe...”

Carolina shot her a look, “As long as she goes, that’s enough! I’ll have someone stall her at the entrance, and if you three enter together, nobody will notice anything!”

Keira let out a small sigh of relief, “I’ll go see her off.”

With that, she shoved the dress back into the box, picked it up, and hurried off.

Carolina pursed her lips, letting her go.

Originally, Carolina planned to have a meal with Lance’s parents in the next few days and set a date for Keira’s engagement. But with all the chaos at Pulse Entertainment, Keira was under a lot of pressure and didn’t have the energy to plan anything.

Now, everyone in P City thought Chloe was Lance's fiancée.

If Keira and Lance appeared together at the banquet, any hint of scandal would not be good for Keira's reputation.

Pulse Entertainment couldn't afford any more drama, so she had to be extra careful.

"Carolina, you..."

Jonah started to speak but was suddenly seized by a violent coughing fit.

"You've gone too far! You're making Chloe attend the party as a cover for Lance and Keira? She... Chloe is your own granddaughter! Do you have no heart?!"

"If she really is my granddaughter, she should understand! It's just a party, what's the big deal?"

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Jonah sat up and said, "You know damn well that Chloe and Lance just broke up! And what's with Keira liking Lance? Chloe's fiancé is with her sister, how do you expect her to deal with

that?

"Instead of comforting her, you're making her cover for them, you... you..."

Jonah was furious, truly feeling sorry for Chloe.

"Lance doesn't love Chloe, but he's destined to be the son-in-law of the Summers family! Chloe can't avoid this! Keira is her sister, and Lance will be her brother-in-law! Everything is set in stone, what difference does it make? I'm her grandmother, and if she can't accept it, I'll force her to! I'm not afraid to be the bad guy!"

"You..."

"Enough! You go to rest and mind your own business!"

Carolina forcefully cut off Jonah's words and left after finishing her rant.

Chloe didn't stay home for long and headed straight for the front door.

"Chloe, wait."

Keira's voice came from behind, but Chloe didn't stop and walked out the door.

As Chloe passed an old locust tree at the villa's entrance, Keira caught up and stood in front of her.

Her vulnerable expression from before had disappeared.

Now she was smiling at Chloe.

"Chloe, you're finally home, why are you in such a hurry to leave?"

She emphasized the word "home" as she spoke.

Chloe squinted her eyes, a glint of coldness flashing through them.

"Are you satisfied showing off your achievements to me?"

"What are you talking about? Your home is here, you can come back anytime, no one will stop you. I won't be staying here for too long..."

Keira paused for a moment, then laughed.

"After Friday's party, Dad will arrange for our family and Lance's parents to have dinner together, and we'll set our wedding date. So, you don't have to worry about me, I'll be marrying into the Olson family soon, so I won't be staying here for long." novelbin

Chloe's heart was pricked.

They were already setting a wedding date?

Were they really that impatient?

Well, t

hat's great.

Although she knew she and Lance could never be together again, she couldn't help but feel

Lance was once the man she planned to spend the rest of her life with.

Despite that, Chloe's expression remained cold.

Really, it wasn't that hard to deal with anymore.

After loving him for eight years, she knew she needed time to adjust and forget.

But it really wasn't as hard to accept as she thought.

"If you're done showing off, can you get out of my way?"

Keira didn't move, but Chloe reached out and pushed her aside.

Keira barely managed to grab the tree trunk next to her, preventing herself from falling.

I a little something.

She clenched her teeth, "Do you know why Grandma suggested you attend the dinner tonight?"

Keira caught up with Chloe again, blocking her path.

Chloe frowned, looking at her coldly.

"Because my relationship with Lance isn't clear yet, and we can't go public in front of the media, so Grandma asked you to be there too! With you, his fiancée" in name, my relationship with Lance won't be discovered by others!"

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Chapter 100

Chloe felt the strength in her legs disappear in an instant.

Chloe, are you really gonna let Grandma down like this?"

When Carolina said these painful words, Chloe couldn't help but be heartbroken for a moment. novelbin

Thinking about Carolina was her grandma, Chloe felt sad about her past actions.

Turns out, she had wasted her emotions again.

"This dress is indeed what grandma wanted me to give you! Of course, I chose something I didn't want for myself. The style might be a bit old-fashioned, but you're two years older than me anyway. Reda is an international brand, so here you go!"

Keira disdainfully shoved the box into Chloe's arms.

Chloe immediately stepped back and threw the box away with a wave of her hand.

The black dress fell onto the concrete floor.

"You..." Keira was furious.

"I haven't stooped so low as to need your charity! Keira, don't push my patience..."

"Keira, Chloe, what are you guys doing?"

Lance's anxious voice came from the front, and Chloe saw him striding towards them.

He glanced at the dress on the ground and held Keira in his arms.

"What happened?"

"Lance..."

Keira softly called his name, her face showing helplessness and vulnerability. Without saying anything, she buried her teary-eyed face in Lance's chest.

Her frail appearance alone made people pity her, even though she didn't say anything, people would nonetheless feel a certain way.

Keira was so kind-hearted, she must have been bullied by Chloe to become like this.

Lance looked at Chloe with disappointment and blame.

“Chloe, can’t you just sit down and talk calmly?”

He had just seen Chloe knock the box that Keira handed her to the ground.

Chloe looked at Lance with an icy expression, with her heart aching but her face showing a cold and sarcastic smile.

Talk about what?

Talk about your betraying me, and not only that but also expecting me to cover up for you in public?

Am I, Chloe, really that stupid?

Stupid enough to let you use me so cruelly?

Chloe couldn’t help but laugh at Lance, but there was no amusement in her eyes.

“Disgusting!”

Chloe looked at them with contempt.

Lance’s heart skipped a beat, then quickly sank, and he felt a slight pain in his chest.

He swallowed hard. He knew he should listen to his heart and speak his true feelings, but the soft sobbing and trembling body in his arms made him swallow his words again.

In the end, all he could do was watching Chloe walk past them as if a cold breeze swept by, leaving a white shadow behind.

From the beginning, he had noticed that t

oday Chloe was wearing clothes he had never seen before.



A white dress accentuated her tall figure, and her exposed legs were slender and straight.

It turned out that the once strict woman could also show off her charming feminine charm.

Lance's heart was filled with heavy and complex emotions.