

## **CHOSEN 1171**

### Chapter 1171

“Granny!” Upon seeing Alyssa, Wendy gave her a slight nod and a smile.

“Chloe, would you give me a hand and wheel me to my breakfast?” Alyssa said. Hannah vacated a spot for Chloe, motioning her to come over.

Chloe hesitated for a moment, then stepped up to the plate and pushed Alyssa into the dining room.

Wendy’s face was clearly still a bit awkward. Seeing this, Presley stood up and said, “Addie, help Wendy get to the dining room for breakfast.” “Okay!”

Watching Presley take the lead and leave, Addie helped Wendy up, whispering with a laugh. “Ms. Alonso, don’t worry. In this house, Presley’s word carries a lot of weight. He’ll look out for you, no more biting your tongue.”

A faint smile crossed Wendy’s face, “But this is still the Harper family, and my relationship with Ms. Summers is broken...

“She hasn’t even set a wedding date! This is a golden opportunity, if you play your cards right, I believe Damon will see your merits! Plus, with Presley favoring you, who knows what the future holds!”

Wendy gave a wry smile, agreeing silently. Her previous actions were beyond repair, so she could only be as pleasant as possible. She believed that as long as she kept a low profile, her presence would still be felt.

“Anyway, Ms. Alonso, just relax and make yourself at home! Don’t feel out of place, the servants, guards, drivers, and so forth, most of them were transferred from Hong Kong, and they seem to like you... We’d prefer if it were you who becomes the future Mrs. Harper...”

Addie's words were cut short when she looked up to see Chloe standing at the doorway of the dining room, smiling at them. Startled, Addie flushed, wondering how many of her words Chloe heard, and felt a wave of embarrassment.

"Ms. Summers... what are you doing standing here instead of eating?"

"Do I need to report to you what I'm doing?"

After Chloe said this, she realized it sounded familiar. It was something in the conversation of Addie and her on the phone the day before.

At the thought, she gave a slight smile, looking at Addie, and said, "Addie, do you know what betrayal means?"

Addie's face turned beet red. "Ms. Summers, I may be a servant, but I deserve some respect. I've been with the Harper family for longer than you..." "You're aware that you're a servant in the Harper family," Chloe said, staring at her. "But you seem to be more like Ms. Alonso's kin."

She paused, ignoring their awkward expressions, and laughed, "Has Ms. Alonso planted her own people in the Harper family?"

Hearing this, Wendy's face turned ashen. She anxiously glanced at Presley, clearly flustered by Chloe's suspicions.

"What the hell are you talking about?" She snapped at Chloe, her voice low. "Don't speculate wildly and sow discord between our families. Our families have long-standing close ties, why would we do something like that? You don't know anything, so shut up!"

Chloe squinted, sizing her up silently. This made Wendy uneasy. Wendy walked past her, heading straight for the dining room.

"Chloe, where's Damon? Why isn't he down yet?" Alyssa asked impatiently.

Chloe frowned, mentally noting Wendy's reaction. "He was on the phone upstairs, might have some stuff to deal with. I'll go check."

Just as she finished speaking, Damon slowly descended the stairs.

He took her hand and used his long fingers to check her wound, making sure it wasn't disturbed, before adjusting her garments. "Be careful not to strain yourself and worsen your injury."

"Mmm."

Chloe obediently nodded. Damon kissed her forehead and said, "We'll head out after breakfast."

"Hm?" Chloe raised an eyebrow, looking up at him, "Where to?"

"To our home, baby."

Chloe felt a knot in her stomach. She remembered hearing the word cleaning when he was on the phone upstairs.

Was she going back to Greenfield Village?

So that's the reason of his silence when he heard that Presley was bringing Wendy to the Harper family the day before.

Turns out, he had already decided to leave. To avoid her and Wendy meeting as much as possible.

But unfortunately for him, Presley was quicker.

Unsurprisingly, when Damon entered the dining room with Chloe and saw Wendy, his cold face grew even colder.

Seeing Damon, Wendy's sickly face was pitiful enough, let alone the fear and anxiety that now showed.

Chloe scoffed. If she was so scared, why move in? Didn't she think her acting was full of plot holes?

Damon tightened his grip on Chloe's hand.

"Come eat," Alyssa preemptively spoke, seemingly anticipating that Damon would try to whisk Chloe away.

Compared to Presley, Damon had a deeper regard for Alyssa. Perhaps every family was like this, no matter how equal, you could always tell who was favored in the little things.

In fact, Damon didn't refuse Alyssa's request; he just glanced at Chloe as if asking for her opinion. Chloe didn't object, of course. This was her home, and it was breakfast time, the highlight of the morning. She wasn't about to let her routine be disrupted by Wendy.

When they took their seats, Elizabeth and Royce strolled back in from outside. Whatever Royce had said to Elizabeth, her demeanor wasn't as fiery as it had been the day before when she was arguing with Presley. Wendy called out to him, and she responded with a noncommittal grunt, then took her seat next to Royce.

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Just like yesterday's meal, nobody was talking. Everyone present was already used to this kind of awkward atmosphere. In such an atmosphere, Wendy felt even more uncomfortable. It was as if the entire family was in a bad mood because of her.

Addie was constantly by Wendy's side, seemingly ready to embarrass Chloe, who had deliberately made her uncomfortable earlier. She was attending to Wendy in every possible way, sometimes serving her hot dishes, sometimes helping her with food, at times telling her not to eat spicy food, and at other times not letting her eat tart food....

## Chapter 1172

Chloe was sitting there, straight as a rod, munching away with such elegance and ease that you couldn't help but admire her. She didn't have to look to know that across from her was a scene that was laughably ridiculous. She was eating her breakfast with total concentration, her expression unchanging in the face of what was happening across the table.

"Ms. Wendy, would you like another bowl of soup?"

Because Addie kept piling food onto Wendy's plate, Wendy quickly finished a bowl of soup, while everyone else was still eating. She glanced at Damon, who was eating his breakfast gracefully across from her. Despite being full, she didn't want to leave the table early.

So, she smiled and nodded. "Yeah, thanks Addie, the breakfast is really good."

Addie tended to Wendy as if she were her own daughter. Seeing that Wendy wanted a second bowl, she happily filled up another one for her.

Presley, seeing that Wendy had been welcomed into the house and that everyone's attitudes were acceptable, felt some of his anger dissipating. He looked at Wendy and said, laughing,

"If you like it, get Addie to make it for you every day. You need to put on some weight!"

Wendy blushed a little. "I'm already quite chubby."

Looking at her slim figure, Presley snorted. "Where? You kids must be blind. I don't care what you do outside, but in this house, you need to eat well." "Yes! I'm already on my second bowl, aren't I?"

Wendy's tone was affectionate, bringing a smile to Presley's serious eyes. He chuckled, but seeing that no one else had any reaction, his brow furrowed again.

With a bit of a grumpy pout, he looked up at Addie and asked, "Addie, have you picked out Wendy's room yet?"

Addie quickly responded, “Yes, I have! It’s the third room on the west side of the second floor. I had it cleaned last night.”

Chloe’s hand paused in mid-sip. The west side of the second floor...

The room furthest to the west was Damon’s study, and the second was his bedroom, which was now their shared room.

The third... Her eyebrows quirked, her lips curling into a sly smile. What an interesting arrangement.

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After glancing at Chloe, Addie added, “It’s right next to Damon’s room. Presley and Alyssa are on the east side, and they prefer silence. If Ms. Wendy needed care, it would be more convenient for her to be on the west side...”

Hearing that her room was right next to Damon’s, Wendy’s grip on her spoon tightened, a thrill of excitement running through her.

Next to Damon... Wasn’t that one step closer to him?

As long as... as long as they could spend more time together...

Damon had taken such good care of her when they were kids; there was no way he didn’t have any feelings for her.

Just then, Elizabeth suddenly slammed her utensils into her bowl, glaring at Addie as she said coldly, “It seems that aside from Presley, Addie has the

most say in this house. I wasn’t even informed about arranging the rooms. You went ahead and made the decision.”

Addie bit her lip, feeling wronged, but she couldn't show it. With Wendy moving in and judging from yesterday's events, she might have to face these cold faces frequently in the future. If she showed any weakness, she wouldn't be able to help Wendy in a crisis.

After a brief pause, she said with a smile, "You weren't in a good mood last night, so I didn't want to bother you. Presley instructed me to arrange everything. If you're not satisfied with the result, just tell me which room you think is suitable, and I'll have it cleaned."

"Elizabeth..." Wendy was a bit anxious hearing about the room change, "Did I cause trouble for you all by moving in? If that's the case, I won't stay here..."

"Don't... We've already welcomed you in, the room's been cleaned, and everything's prepared. If you leave now, it would make us look incredibly rude. Presley needs to maintain his reputation. Of course, it's up to you whether you want to stay or not. If you insist on leaving, I won't stop you."

Elizabeth's words made Wendy uncomfortable, but she didn't show any signs of sarcasm or emotion on her face. She simply expressed what she wanted to say in a calm manner, which still made Wendy feel awkward.

Leave? She had finally found an excuse to move in, how could she willingly leave? She sat in silence for a moment, her eyes welling up with tears when she finally looked up.

She was genuinely upset. Elizabeth had never spoken to her like this before, but now... Ever since Chloe came into the picture, Elizabeth's attitude towards her had completely changed. If she were the only one who could get close to Damon, there was no way Elizabeth would treat her like this.

"It seems Elizabeth really can't accept me. Then I..."

"Whether I accept you or not isn't important. What's important is that Presley and Addie accept you!"

"What are you talking about?" Presley suddenly growled. Everyone at the table stopped eating.

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“What kind of talk is that? Is this how an adult behaves in front of the younger generation? Are you trying to stir up trouble in this peaceful house?”

Elizabeth sneered, “Do you think this house is peaceful?”

Royce, sitting next to her, had a stern expression. His handsome face was tense, and veins were visible on his forehead. Still, he reached out to turn Elizabeth to face him, picked up her half-finished bowl of soup, and began to feed her.

“Here, drink your soup.”

Elizabeth looked at him for a couple of seconds before lowering her head to drink the soup.

Royce fed her the soup bit by bit, asking softly when he finished, “Are you full?”

Yes!”

At this point, Alyssa, who had been quietly eating her meal, slowly put down her utensils.

Seeing this, Wendy quickly said, “Graniny, do you need to do something? Can I accompany you?”

Alyssa pulled out a napkin, wiping her mouth with a cold look and a quiet “No need,” then turned to Hannah next to her and asked, “Is the car ready?” “Already waiting.” Hannah replied promptly.

“Good, let’s go.” She tossed the napkin aside, and Hannah stepped forward to push her wheelchair.

“Where are you going?” Presley asked with a frown.

“Home. Since you Harper family folks think your words are law and no one can object, then no one will bother you. I want to live a little longer. I’m looking forward to seeing my grandson, not you. Hannah, let’s go.”

Chapter 1173

“Yes, Alyssa.”

No matter how grim Presley’s face looked, Hannah obeyed and pushed Alyssa away.

At this point, Royce also got up with Elizabeth “Let’s go.”

“What are you doing?!”

Royce ignored Presley’s roar and left the dining room. Royce’s assistant was already waiting for him at the entrance. “Sir, madam, the car is ready, shall we leave now?”

“Yes.”

Chloe also finished the last spoon of soup at this moment, Damon did not speak, took her hand, and walked towards the dining room exit. “You...”

“Sir, madam.” Nate was also at the entrance of the dining room, seeing the two people coming out, he quickly greeted them quietly.

“Let’s go.”

“Yes!”

Although the atmosphere was chilly, the dining room was still full of people. Now, only Presley, Wendy, and Addie were left.

Watching everyone leaving one after another, Wendy bit her lip tightly, her hands clenched together, her already sickly face now even more distressed. “Ah...” Addie was even more dumbfounded, trying to

speak to persuade them to stay, but before she could say anything, they had already left. With a pause, she glanced at the grim-faced Presley and the awkward Wendy, and quickly chased after them.

“Damon...”

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Ms. Alonso had just moved in with great effort, just to get closer to Damon! Now that Damon was leaving, wouldn't all her previous plans fall through?

Outside the villa gate, three cars were already parked. When Addie chased out and saw this, she felt even more dissatisfied. This was clearly not a decision made just this morning! They must have planned to do so since yesterday when Presley proposed to bring Ms. Wendy to the Harper family. Knowing that no matter what they said, they couldn't change Presley's decision, they prepared in advance. No wonder they didn't mention a word about Ms. Wendy moving in last night, and they didn't seem to care at breakfast this morning. So this was the plan all along!

Seeing Alyssa about to get in the car, Addie suppressed her anger and quickly walked up. “Ms. Alyssa, what are you doing? Isn't this public denial of Presley's decision, making our family a laughingstock?”

Alyssa cast a sidelong glance at her and snorted, “Laughingstock? Who's the outsider? He is the one who invited the outsider. If he's laughed at, doesn't he deserve it?”

“Grandma!”

Wendy's voice suddenly came over. Wrapped in her coat, with a sickly face, she quickly walked over and stopped her.

“Grandma, don’t leave, if the family doesn’t want me here, I can leave. There’s no need to make you uncomfortable.”

Her face was anxious and aggrieved, her eyes were also red. Then she turned to Damon, “Damon, I’m sorry, I’ve caused you trouble...”

She behaved very well, but Damon was unmoved and completely ignored her.

“The Harper family’s house is so big, how could it not accommodate you? Chloe did go too far in beating you to such a state. The Alonso family and the Harper family have always had a good relationship. For various reasons, you’re recovering in the Harper family home, and we should take good care of you.”

Alyssa said flatly, her gaze swept over Presley behind her, and her face became cold.

“But let me make it clear, although there are reasons why the Harper family should take care of you, everything should be reasonable and fair. You have a bad relationship with Chloe, and you can’t let go of Damon! I do understand your intentions. You pose a threat to Chloe, but I don’t make the decision in the house. If so, there’s no need for me to stay here!”

Hearing Alyssa directly expose her intentions, Wendy’s face turned red.

“I didn’t...”

“No? If I were you, Wendy, I wouldn’t agree to come here to recover. I know your real intentions, but I can’t do anything about it. This is a really uncomfortable situation. This is a shameless act... Chloe injured you, and you not only want her to be responsible, but you even go to her house to make her uncomfortable.”

Wendy quickly shook her head, “No, I’m not...”

“If you still don’t understand, let me make it clearer, this situation is like me accidentally hitting you on the street, and you cling to me for medical compensation. In fact, it is true that if I hit you, I should

compensate you, but aren't the Alonso family and the Harper family like one family? Would the relationship between the families end if I didn't compensate you? Isn't the relationship between the families deeper than that?/

"Grandma, I don't mean that at all."

Saying these words loud and clear, with every word enunciated, made Wendy feel embarrassed.

"Maybe I'm being petty. You recover well here Where we want to go is our business, it's not for you to decide!

"Don't give me that cold look. Since you say this house is yours to rule, then it's up to you. We give you enough power and space, and no one contradicts

you You should be happy."

This was clearly said to Presley. After she finished, she stood up from the wheelchair with some effort, and stiffly got into the car.

Then she seemed to remember something, glanced at Elizabeth next to her, her plain face became even colder, and said harshly to Presley, "After all this time, you are still so easily blinded by women. It has made me question if I'm actually a good person! Otherwise, why would you end up choosing me! Every time I think about your stubbornness, your taste, and your adamant decisions, I remember all those people who suffered because of your mistakes! Don't forget, it's you who almost cost me the chance to meet Damon

Presley's eyes darkened instantly.

Elizabeth buried her face in Royce's chest, sobbing quietly. Royce held her tightly, silently leading her to the car.

Chloe was stunned by Alyssa's words, looking up in disbelief at the man holding her. Was Damon almost not part of this world? Did Elizabeth almost lose him due to Presley's mistake when she was young?

Watching the events of the day unfold, Chloe felt her guess might've been right, her eyes turned cold, she took Damon's hand and resolutely led him to the car.

If that was the case, she had even less reason to forgive Presley's decision.

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Three cars left the Harper family in succes

succession.

Chapter 1174

From both an emotional and rational standpoint, Wendy should stay with the Harper family. In fact, to be fair, Presley's viewpoint might've been correct.

But every coin had two sides, If everything in the world could be fair and impartial, things probably wouldn't be so complicated.

Granny hit the nail on the head, how could Chloe accept to live under the same roof with the woman who had plans to take her husband?

What the heck was this?

Watching the three cars gradually disappear at the gate, Wendy felt like a deflated balloon. She had put in so much work, and now, everything was for nothing.

She had become a laughingstock, and now, it seemed like she was the black sheep in the family, except for Presley.

Alyssa's words didn't leave her any dignity. She was injured and was accused of blackmailing the Harper family? That was a slap in the face, was she really that bad?

She was actually looked down upon like this.

She took a deep breath, suppressing the bitterness and resentment welling up in her heart, and turned to Presley who stood behind her.

"Gramps... I think I should go. The house is in such a state. I'm really sorry, I never expected things to turn out this way. I guess I just considered the Harper family as my own family..."

Tears welled up in her eyes, her voice shaky. Addie felt a pang of sympathy. "Ms. Wendy, don't be upset. Presley doesn't consider you an outsider, right? How will you manage on your own now?"

"Just stick around. Those who should and shouldn't have left. If you leave now... Presley didn't finish his sentence, his face stern as he walked into the living room.

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"Right, right, Ms. Wendy, just stay. If you also leave, this big house will be left with only Presley, how pitiful!" "But..."

Wendy was in a pickle; she really didn't want to stay here anymore. She came here just to get close to Damon, now that he was gone, what was the point of staying here.

This big mansion, now left with only Presley... wouldn't it be boring to live with him?

"Ms. Wendy, don't make hasty decisions." Addie suddenly said in a low voice, "Since you're here, just stay for a while. Make Presley happy, get along with the servants, and let them know you're good. You're a lady from the Alonso family, the future head of the Alonso family, with a good reputation. When the word gets out, it will naturally catch Damon's attention."

Wendy paused, looking down at Addie, "Get along with the servants?"

Addie nodded, saying, "Yes, the wife of the Harper family is responsible for housework, you can show how much better you are compared to Chloe. Nothing's set in stone yet, how could you give up? In life, once you miss a chance, it will really be gone! At least don't leave any regrets, am I right?"

Once it's gone, it's gone?

A spark lit in Wendy's eyes. If she couldn't be with Damon in this lifetime, who else could she be with? If it wasn't Damon, she might end up alone for the

rest of her life.

"Right, you're still young, and the future is unknown. Giving up so easily, don't you think you'll regret it?"

A voice came from the side. It was Robin who rushed over from the backyard.

Wendy looked somewhat uncomfortable.

Robin smiled and nodded, "Just stay for now. Whether or not Ms. Summers can become a part of our family, is still up in the air."

Wendy's heart raced, "What does that mean?"

Robin smiled, "You'll know in a few days."

In a luxuriously decorated room in Y Country, a shrill voice of anger rang out.

"Failed again! Such a golden opportunity wasted again! Do you guys have the ability to complete the mission at all?! It's been so many years, and you can't even kill one woman?!!"

What a joke! Just one woman's life, and it's been six whole years! In these six years, a thousand people would have died!

"A few years ago when Yasmine had an accident, it caused quite a stir, we were afraid of attracting attention, so we didn't take any action. Then she mysteriously disappeared, so accurately speaking, it's only been three years..."

"Three years?! Do you think not being able to kill a woman in three years is something to be proud of?!" The woman's voice became shrill again, furious at the man's words. "Ever since she suddenly appeared in P City three years ago, there has always been someone protecting her in secret! How many people have we lost as we tried to take her life?!"

The room fell into silence. After a while, the woman's angry voice rang out again. "So what now?! I can't sleep peacefully until she's dead!"

"I think you shouldn't have acted in the first place. If you hadn't done anything, maybe they wouldn't have come looking for you! Now... if she knows someone wants her dead, she will start investigating and will eventually trace it back here!"

"No, there's no turning back now, you better come up with a solution quickly and put an end to this problem!"

Back at Greenfield Village, Damon took Chloe to see the alpacas kept in the backyard. Seeing the alpacas, Chloe burst into laughter.

"How did you manage to fatten them up so much?"

Their bellies, coupled with the fur, made them look like a fluffy ball.

"They are yours, so of course I would take the best care of them." Damon said with a smile, pulling her into his arms from behind. "From now on, we'll live here, okay? No one will disturb you."

Chloe held a leafy branch in her hand, teasing the alpacas, "I remember the first time I came here, you said that this place would eventually be my home. You're really something, I didn't have any feelings for you back then. Couldn't I be with someone else?"

Damon smiled faintly, "That just wouldn't be possible.",

"You were that confident?"

"I'm richer than others, and I know how to make money. I'm taller, and way more handsome. I've never had any past relationships, and I wouldn't give other women the time of day. Why wouldn't you like me?"

Chloe smirked. "Is that how you see yourself? Talk about being full of yourself,"

"That's the truth," Damon replied quietly, "Plus... I won't let anyone get near you. That way, I'm the only one in your world. You don't have any other options." "There are plenty of choices. I just wouldn't choose anyone else."

The grip Damon had on her tightened slightly, "Not even Stanley, right?"

Chapter 1175

Chloe halted in her amusement with an alpaca, letting it snatch the branch away. She then slowly turned to face him.

"Damon, about Stanley, I might need to explain more. He's not just anyone to me. In fact, he means something different to me. I can't treat him like everyone else. But I know very clearly that in this world, only you are my husband. No one else can replace you, Stanley included."

Chloe's voice was serious. Damon looked down at her, his eyes dark. "I know he has special significance to you."

So he couldn't put Stanley on the same level as others, and it even made him feel uneasy.

Lately, the Harper family had started to become chaotic. Robin was clearly ready to start making moves using Wendy. Before, he was always at ease letting Chloe handle anything involving Wendy because she was smart. If the two of them clashed, Chloe wouldn't be on the losing end.

But this time in West Valley, some things had developed beyond his expectations. Wendy's appearance in West Valley seemed coincidental, but it was deliberate. Robin seemed to be growing restless, no longer concealing his ambition.

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Strictly speaking, the West Valley incident was just a trigger. Ever since he had acquired the Austin family's business, the hidden crisis had finally surfaced, causing ripples in the calm lake. He had never worried about this day coming, but he did not expect Robin to start overtly pressuring Chloe using Wendy.

Why? If he cooperated with the Alonso family, wouldn't that be more disadvantageous for Robin?

His gaze darkened, and he looked at the woman in his arms, holding her ever tighter involuntarily. He had, in the end, dragged her into the Harper family's conflicts.

So, he couldn't help but be wary of Stanley, who held special significance to her.

In response to Damon's silence, Chloe buried her face in his chest. "Damon, what do you like about me? Why do you love me so much?"

The strength with which Damon held her increased. "I like everything about you."

"I think so too."

"Hm?"

“I think everything about you is great too.” Then she naturally added, “That’s why I love you so much.”

Damon gave a slight smile, then heard Chloe continue. “Don’t limit yourself because of me. I won’t hold you back.”

Although they had already moved out of the Harper family home, Elizabeth ended up coming to Greenfield Village in the end. She discussed engagement arrangements with Chloe while pouting.

“Even though I’m really angry and wish I could never go back, in reality, we have to return to the Harper family home before the engagement. Otherwise, it would really be a laughingstock.”

Her tone was reluctant, but Chloe just smiled and nodded. “I know. But Mom, does Dad know about this decision?”

“Why should he know? This is a matter between us women.”

Elizabeth was still somewhat disgruntled, but she didn’t seem as angry. She discussed other engagement details with Chloe, then she stayed for lunch

“I’ll go to the kitchen to see what ingredients we have and think about what we can make today.” Chloe stood up after she finished speaking.

Elizabeth seemed to suddenly remember something and stood up too, “I’ll come too.”

So the two of them headed to the kitchen together. Along the way, Elizabeth excitedly said, “Chloe, you haven’t eaten my meals before, right? Let me tell you, a big reason your dad fell head over heels for me was because of my cooking skills.”

Chloe laughed in surprise, “Really? Then, could you teach me how to make a few dishes today if you have time?”

These past two days at the manor, she really had nothing to do, other than arranging flowers, watching TV, and playing with the adorable alpaca.

The servants did most of the chores, so she had nothing to do.

Elizabeth readily agreed to Chloe's suggestion. "Of course! I'll have you know, cooking skills are very important for a woman. They often say, if you want to win a man's heart, you must first win his stomach..."

Chloe laughed. "Damon's heart already belongs to me."

Elizabeth playfully glanced at her, "Look at you, so smug! But it must feel different seeing your own man eat the food you've made with your own hands.

Chloe nodded, that made sense. She thought about it and realized that it had been a while since she had cooked something for Damon. She still —remembered when they had just met, the first time he came over for dinner, and how he leisurely ate. The memory was still fresh.

At that time, she even doubted that this noble and elegant man would be eating such ordinary food. So she remembered every bite he took clearly. Even though she tried to keep a normal mindset at the time, she knew very well that it was hard to stay truly calm in front of such an excellent man.

Approaching the kitchen, Chloe looked at the ingredients on the counter as she listened to Elizabeth say, "Your dad said when he proposed to me that he would never forget the taste of every dish I made in his lifetime. See, cooking skills are so important for a woman. For example, I got a happy marriage because of it."

The kitchen staff who were busy working all laughed at Elizabeth's words.

This lady had always been fun from a young age, and even after so many years, she hadn't changed.

"So what's Damon's favorite dish that you make? Can you teach me?"

Elizabeth admired Chloe's look of reverence and anticipation, then lightly nodded, "All the dishes I make are his favorite! They're made with a mother's

love! Come, today I'll show off my cooking skills."

With that, she suddenly took out an apron from somewhere and effortlessly put it around her neck. Chloe blinked but immediately helped her put on an

apron.

People began bustling around in the kitchen..

Upstairs in the study, Royce and Damon were deep into discussion. They speculated about Robin's sudden interest in matchmaking Damon with the Alonso family.

"Robin never explicitly said anything before, but he also never interfered much with your love life, especially with Miss Alonso. Now he's suddenly playing matchmaker. It's probably not just because he cares about your love life. He might be thinking about the future of the Harper family. Be careful, ever since you bought Austin's Hardware, the Harper family might be in for a bumpy ride."

Damon tightened his lips, "Regardless of his matchmaking, Wendy and I have no emotional connection, not to mention I'm with Chloe now, even if I

wasn't...

His words trailed off, his face gradually turning sour.

Watching him, Royce's expression remained calm and steady. "If Chloe wasn't in the picture, would he still do this?"

Chapter 1176

“So what’s his reason? He didn’t want, Wendy to be with you before, which is understandable, because if you teamed up with the Alonso family, his chances of winning would be slim. But why does he seem to be more fearful of Chloe?”

Royce analyzed the root of the problem without any reservation. Robin was more worried about Damon being with Chloe than him being with Wendy. Both of them suddenly felt enlightened. Royce even scoffed. “Is it because Chloe seems smarter and more capable than Wendy? That’s probably why he’s so wary of her.”

Based on his understanding of his own brother, the answer was obviously not that.

“No way.” Damon didn’t hesitate at all. “He’s a deep thinker and very proud. How could he be worried about a woman’s strength?”

This was not him underestimating women, but because Robin was just that kind of person. He seldom acknowledged the capabilities of others. Over the years, no one had ever received his praise including Damon.

If he weren’t so arrogant, how could he have the ambition to become the head of the Harper family? He just thought that it was better to hand over the Harper family to himself than to others. How could he possibly acknowledge Chloe’s abilities?

The two of them had already talked, and they had already had the answer in their hearts.

“Hasn’t he been helping her to find her mother this entire time? Any news yet?”

“Not yet.”

“Protect her well. I always feel that the accident in West Valley happened because someone was desperate.”

Desperate, meaning they’d tried many times and failed, lost patience, and started to take risks.

Damon's face became more and more serious, while Royce stood up, looking at his deep and worried expression, and scoffed. "You have a unique vision. You found a smart, independent woman with many secret's that make people curious."

"I'm hungry."

O

Upon hearing this, Damon looked down at his watch, "It's past twelve o'clock, why isn't lunch ready yet?"

He stood up with a gloomy face. They could delay eating, but he was worried that his girl would starve. He walked out of the study room quickly, visibly angry.

Royce looked at him and sighed. Who would have thought that the usually calm son would get upset just because the meal was not prepared on time. They'd just gone out of the study, paused, glanced at each other, remained silent for a moment, and then walked downstairs together. The closer they went to the stairwell, the more their lips crushed together. As they came down the stairs, the servants also rushed out of the kitchen. Seeing the two of them, the expression on their faces was indescribable.

A few people hesitated, pointed to the kitchen, then pointed to the smoke in the living room, and awkwardly said, "The madam and the young miss, they..."

Damon glanced coldly, and his voice was equally cold. "This kind of task shouldn't be done by Chloe."

The young servants paused, then nodded repeatedly. "Yes! Not the young miss, it's the madam..."

A few people didn't continue, they looked at the two seemingly indifferent men in front of them, feeling that they might've been overdoing it. Royce and Damon calmly walked down the stairs and headed straight to the kitchen.

"Their calmness is extraordinary."

“They are people who do great things, what haven’t they seen?”

“Hmm... but I feel like they don’t look as calm as they seem?”

Hearing the servants’ words, Royce and Damon couldn’t help but laugh. Their pace quickened involuntarily.

Before they even entered the kitchen, they heard a series of coughing sounds.

Chloe, “Cough cough... Elizabeth, I think the fire is too big.”

Elizabeth, “Ah? Cough cough... Is it too big? Then I’ll turn it down!”

Chloe, “Cough cough cough cough... It seems like the fire is even bigger!”

Elizabeth, “Eh? This... I’m not very familiar with this kitchenware. Wait a minute, let me see... cough cough cough...”

Chloe, “Cough cough cough cough... Let me do it.”

Elizabeth, “No, I can do it... cough cough cough cough...”

Finally, Royce and Damon’s faces showed signs of wavering. They rushed into the kitchen together. Chloe had already turned off the fire. Before she could react, she was lifted up.

“Hmm...” She was surprised for a moment, her eyes first swept to see Elizabeth being lifted by Royce, then she looked up at the man holding her.

Her small face was mostly covered by his hand, revealing only her bright eyes. Her expression changed from surprise to confusion, and then to relief. Her emotions were incredibly rich.

Looking down at her, Damon felt a slight tremble in his heart, but he still controlled his emotions, holding her and walking outside while glaring at her. "You go on messing around with her."

Chloe covered her mouth and nose, blinking her eyes with a somewhat aggrieved look.

Could she be blamed? If it weren't for his mom wanting to show off her cooking skills, if it weren't for her being so confident, she wouldn't have trusted

her so much.

Now they were almost smoked to death! And his mom had insisted on not letting her help!

Damon probably knew Elizabeth too well, so when he saw Chloe's expression, he didn't say anything more. He held her and walked out of the kitchen, put her on the sofa in the living room, and then removed her hand from her mouth and nose.

Chloe immediately took a deep breath. Seeing the patchy face of her soft skin, Damon couldn't help but laugh and cry. Even when they first met, he had never seen her like this.

In the end, he couldn't help but chuckle, "Little tabby kitten."

Chloe was stunned for a moment, her face suddenly flushed, and she reached out to wipe the dust off her face.

Women always liked to dress themselves up to please the people they liked. She definitely didn't want to make a fool of herself in front of Damon. However, Damon caught her hand and gently rubbed her face a couple of times. "That's better."

Chloe finally breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing Royce carrying Elizabeth coming over, she tried to push away the man who was too close to her. But the man didn't move at all. Instead, Royce sturdily carried the coughing Elizabeth out. He was usually extremely gentle to Elizabeth, but now seemed unusually serious, obviously angry about something.

## Chapter 1177

They didn't give him a smidgen of attention. This time, it seemed like Elizabeth had really made a mess of things.. Damon looked down at the woman beneath him, her face not completely clean, a slight smile on his lips.

"You are breathing okay now?"

Damon asked out of the blue, reminding Chloe to take a deep breath unconsciously.

"Huh? Oh... ugh..."

Just as she was coming around, the man covered her mouth. She immediately widened her eyes and tried to push his shoulders.

It was Chloe taking the initiative, but now, they were in the living room, a public area, not to mention, her parents were just across....

Yet, Damon didn't pay her any mind, kissing her deeply without any hesitation. Not until she was just about out of breath did Damon finally let go of her. She leaned on the couch, looking up at him, catching her breath and supplying her lungs with oxygen.

Her eyes, tinged red and slightly teary, glared at Damon unhappily, then glanced past him towards the opposite side. The two people across still hadn't noticed them. That made her sigh in relief.

"You are not allowed to go into the kitchen with Mom in the future, got it?"

Chloe realized she'd been lied to by Elizabeth. Her feelings were indescribable.

"I told you not to go into the kitchen, didn't I?!" Across from them, Royce's voice was deep and authoritative, clearly scolding Elizabeth.

After a while, Elizabeth's weak voice chimed in, "I just wanted to cook for you, and besides, Chloe wanted to learn some skills from me, I couldn't just refuse her..."

Chloe felt so wronged. Was the blame just shoved onto her like that?

"You want to teach her?"

Elizabeth frowned, "What's wrong with me teaching her? Didn't you say that you'd never forget my cooking?!"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, seemingly understanding something.

Sure enough, Royce was silent for a while, speechless at Elizabeth's words. He'd said some sweet nothings just to marry her, and he'd paid quite a price for it over the years. Now, he was even more at a loss for words. words.

Chloe lightly poked Damon's chest with her finger, Damon's gaze moved from her face to her eyes.

"Hmm?"

"Mom said that when Dad proposed, he couldn't stop praising her cooking. I'm not sure I buy it."

Damon raised an eyebrow, "You sure she said he couldn't stop praising her?"

Chloe thought for a moment, "To be accurate, Dad was overcome by her cooking."

"Haha," Damon chuckled softly, "Maybe he was really overcome."

Maybe he was overcome by her ability to survive that kind of cooking..

Chloe pursed her lips, not believing Elizabeth's claim. She didn't believe that a person's cooking skills would decline to the point of almost blowing up the kitchen.

Chloe swallowed, then said, "My reaction just now was so timely, otherwise, the kitchen might really have exploded!"

"For us, the kitchen exploding is nothing new."

Chloe widened her eyes in shock, her mouth agape. How could Elizabeth have just said that she was a great cook?

Elizabeth was totally spoiled! Spoiled by Royce! It was because Royce kept praising Elizabeth's cooking skills with sweet words that she didn't realize her actual skill level.

Chloe was incredibly curious as to how much a woman could believe a man, and how Royce managed to keep this obvious lie going for so many years.

"How many times have you blown up the kitchen? Are you still daring to go in?"

"Hush, hush!" Elizabeth's voice calling for silence was clearly self-deceptive,

"If you dare to go into the kitchen again, watch me break your legs."

"How many times have you said that, aren't you tired of it? And keep your voice down, Chloe's here, I just bragged about myself. Could you at least leave me some dignity..."

Chloe's eyelid twitched. She couldn't imagine how a man as calm, reticent as Royce could fall in love with someone like her mom. The world was indeed wonderful, especially with love. Obviously, Royce had no idea what to do about Elizabeth's behavior.

After a moment of silence, Elizabeth was the first to speak.

“Alright, lunch is ready, let’s go eat.”

In the dining room, everyone stared at the black jelly–like substance in front of them, their indifferent faces occasionally twitching.

Chloe sneakily watched Royce and Nathan Harper’s expressions, finding their subtle expressions very amusing. Up until now, these two weren’t planning

to reveal the truth and shatter Elizabeth’s illusion? It seemed that not only was she spoiled by Royce, but also by her sons!

“Eat up, it may not look good, but I assure you it tastes decent. Honey, you try first...”

Where did her confidence come from? Clearly, it was brought out of her by men.

Royce elegantly picked up his fork, his face calm and composed, but Chloe, who now saw through everything, successfully detected his inner fear. She watched as Royce put the food on his fork into his mouth, his chewing still elegant, noble, calm, and compose.

“How is it? Honey, how does it taste?”

Royce put down his fork, wiped his mouth, and nodded casually, “It’s okay.”

Chloe almost choked on her own saliva that she’d generated from watching Royce eat.

He was so composed! Didn’t he know there were two rational people here?

Indeed, Elizabeth laughed happily and then invited them to start eating.

Chloe looked at the dark-colored pasta in front of her, swallowing hard. This food... was it really edible? Just the indescribable smell alone was making her feel queasy.

Her eyes shifted and she had an idea, smiling as she said, "The weather is getting colder. Since we're all together, how about we have beef soup instead?" Royce and Damon both turned to look at Chloe. Looking into Chloe's indifferent eyes, they looked at her as if she was a savior.

"Beef soup?" Royce showed some interest in the beef soup.

Damon nodded. "In this kind of weather, nothing beats a bowl of beef soup."

Chapter 1178

Chloe's eyes lit up with anticipation, "Nothing beats the vibe of slurping beef soup."

Elizabeth's eyes started to sparkle. "Is there hot sauce?"

Chloe nodded with a grin, "The beef soup comes with hot sauce."

Elizabeth clapped her hands together, pointing at Chloe, "You know how to enjoy food!"

Chloe got up, "I'll go and get it ready."

Elizabeth also stood up, "I'll help."

But both women were held back by the men next to them. "For something as simple as this, you guys don't need to lift a finger. Let the servants handle it." Just then, the servants coordinatedly cleared the four plates of pasta from the table, saying "We'll prepare the beef soup right away," and then one after another, they headed into the kitchen.

When Chloe and Elizabeth sat back down, Damon and Royce's tense expressions also gradually eased. They had dodged an awkward situation.

Royce felt particularly relieved. No matter how the beef soup turned out, anything would be better than the pasta in front of him.

In fact, when he tasted the beef soup, he found it quite alright. He could adjust the taste of the soup according to his preference.

Although the dish was simple, seeing his wife and son's proficient movements, he couldn't help but ask, "Have you guys had this before?"

Damon put a piece of meat into Chloe's plate, saying nonchalantly, "It's all the rage these days."

Elizabeth also took a bite of the meat, "What do you mean it's popular now? It's always been popular, okay?"

Royce looked at Elizabeth, "You like it a lot?"

"Yes."

Royce frowned, "Why didn't I know?"

He should've known everything she liked.

Elizabeth pursed her lips, expressing her displeasure, "Presley pesters me every day, I don't want to be reminded of Presley's nagging every time heat beef soup."

How many hobbies had she given up because of Presley?

Royce tightened his lips, "From now on, we'll have it with mom."

“Cough cough...” Elizabeth coughed, “And not invite dad?”

Royce picked up a piece of lettuce, putting it into his mouth.

“Let him watch.”

That was harsh.

Meanwhile, in the Harper family home, Wendy had settled in comfortably.

Addie was taking care of her in every possible way. No matter what it was, the care and concern she gave were the best.

Chloe said Addie was Wendy’s relative, but looking at how she treated Wendy, even her real mother would not be able to match up.

Wendy was taken straight from the hospital by Presley without any preparation. Naturally, the task of dressing her wounds fell onto Addie. When she saw the horrifying scars on Wendy’s body, even though she was mentally prepared, Addie still gasped. Her heart ached beyond words.

“How could Chloe be so cruel?”

Wendy clenched her teeth, staying silent.

Addie sighed, opened the medicine box, and started to carefully tend to her wounds. “It seems like you’ll have to endure the pain for a few more days. At least the medicine prescribed by the doctor is the best, it can ease some of the pain.”

As for whether the wounds would scar, Addie didn’t mention this crucial question. When the doctor taught her how to handle the wounds, she had already asked about it.

The doctor's answer wasn't definitive. The fact that Wendy's body was covered in scars clearly showed Chloe had no mercy. Although the doctor said this balm wouldn't scar, nothing was certain. It all depended on the recovery, resistance, immunity, and many other factors.

Thinking that these terrifying scars would remain on Wendy's delicate skin, Addie's heart filled with anger and sorrow.

Her impression of Chloe worsened.

"I really don't understand what Mr. Harper is thinking. In terms of familiarity, besides his mother, probably only you know him best, yet he suddenly chose such a heartless and ungrateful woman!

"I heard that woman was dumped by her boyfriend at first. She actually had a boyfriend. How could Mr. Harper, such a noble and handsome man, accept a woman who was dumped by someone else...

"Thank goodness the two of them haven't tie the knot yet, otherwise if Chloe really becomes the mistress of our Harper family, that would be unacceptable. Such a woman can't become the matriarch of the family."

As Addie treated Wendy's wounds, she grumbled, her dissatisfaction with Chloe overflowing.

Wendy sat there quietly, and after hearing Addie's complaints, her eyes also filled with anger.

Yes, everyone knew that if it weren't for Chloe's appearance, she would undoubtedly become the future matriarch of the Harper family. Even if Damon didn't have feelings for her at first, given enough time, she believed he would fall for her. Others might've not known, but she knew. Although Damon was cold, he was a gentleman. Even if he didn't love her, he would respect her.

But now, how deeply had he hurt her for Chloe? He even wanted to kill her for that woman...

Perhaps, recalling Damon's icy and resolute gaze, she suddenly shivered.

“Ah, did I hurt you?”

Addie got scared and quickly asked. Wendy shook her head. “No, I just remembered some unpleasant things.”

Unpleasant things, weren't they all because of Damon?

“Sigh, it's heartbreaking to see the man you've always liked about to marry another woman... You have to be optimistic, things haven't reached the final step yet!”

Wendy was actually somewhat disheartened. Damon even wanted to kill her for that worthless woman, could he really forgive her?

Maybe now, she shouldn't just sit and wait for the outcome, there were a lot of things she needed to do. At least, she needed to find a way to change. Damon's view of her.

“Alright, Ms. Wendy, the dressing is done... Ah, this dress can't be worn anymore, you need something light and loose.”

Wendy was silent for two seconds, then she gave a faint smile. “Addie, don't a lot of the servants here have a soft spot for Ms. Chloe? Sometimes when step out, they give me these weird looks. Maybe it's 'cause I moved in and she had to bug off, they're probably not too thrilled with me, huh?”

Chapter 1179

Addie frowned, “Don't sweat it. They're probably just temporarily infatuated with Ms. Summers.”

“But even if they're just temporarily infatuated with Ms. Summers, it shows that she's really attractive.”

“Hmph! What's so attractive about such a cold-hearted woman?” After saying this, Addie packed up the first-aid kit. “Wait here for a bit, I'll find you some clothes.”

When it was time for lunch, Wendy came downstairs. The busy staff's eyes turned a bit strange at the sight of Wendy. Some even frowned, and their attitude towards Wendy turned cold.

It wasn't until Wendy was led to the dining room by Addie that a few of the staff began to chat.

Is Wendy wearing Damon's clothes?"

"Exactly! I've seen Damon wearing it a few times, it's one of his most worn pieces."

"How did it end up on her?","

"Wendy not only took Damon's room, but she's also wearing his clothes. Has she no shame?"

"I've seen it all now, there really are such shameless people in this world."

Their whispers reached Wendy and Addie's ears, causing Addie's face to turn green.-

These gossiping servants! I'll show them!"

After saying this, Addie left Wendy.

"Addie..."

Wendy watched her retreating figure, although she was trying to stop her, she—didn't actually pull her back.

"Watch your mouths, Wendy is our guest! If there's any more disrespect towards her, I will make you leave at once! The Harper family can't tolerate such impolite people!"

After Addie finished, the staff all lowered their heads, keeping their mouths shut. From the first day Addie was transferred from Hong Kong, she had been calling the shots here, giving them a show of strength right from the start.

The wages here were high, and even if they found other normal jobs, it wouldn't match half of what they earned here, so they could only swallow their anger at Addie's reprimanding.

At this time, Wendy came over, gently holding onto Addie's arm. "Addie, don't be like this, they haven't done anything to me, and they've been helping to take care of me. Don't scare them anymore. They're having a hard time too..."

Addie pursed her lips slightly, contemplated for a moment, then glared at them. "See that? Ms. Wendy is so considerate of you. She's the real victim here, she should have been treated better when she came back home! Now she has to recover from her injuries here, endure your ostracism and ridicule, and still speak up for you. How could you do that?"

"What did Chloe give you that made you so loyal to her? I advise you to open your eyes and see clearly! If you can accept Chloe, you should accept Wendy

even more."

The servants looked at each other, feeling that she was making sense, but something felt off."

At this time, Marina rushed over from behind hearing the commotion, seeing Addie scolding people, she immediately stepped forward. "Addie, Ms. Alonso, Presley is urging you to eat."

Addie glared at them once more, then glanced at Marina. "Marina, these people were under your charge before. They probably hold some resentment towards me. Ms. Wendy is our most important guest, and she may even be the future mistress of our house. Don't let your personal feelings involve the other servants!"

"What future mistress. Chloe has already..."

One of the servants couldn't stand Addie's two-faced behavior and wanted to speak out, but was promptly stopped by Marina.

"Marina!"

Marina signaled to the servant, who stomped her foot and lowered her head, no longer speaking.

Seeing this, Addie snorted in mockery, "Looks like Marina still holds the most authority. Just one word from her and they all quiet down."

Marina turned to Addie, 'Addie, that's not authority. They may be young, but they have their own thoughts. They've done their jobs and served who they needed to serve; we can't overstep and restrict them too much.

"We're all doing our best in this house, I just have more experience and am older. At most I'm like an elder to them. When they make mistakes, I correct them, and when they haven't, I prevent them from making mistakes. In the end, I'm the same as them, just a servant. Whether they listen or not depends on their own judgment of right and wrong.

"Like all the things you just said, you're simply trying to tell them that Ms. Wendy is more respectable and worth following than Ms. Chloe. Regardless of who they choose, will their jobs won't change?"

"What..."

"Ms. Wendy, the master is waiting for you to have lunch." Before Addie could finish, Marina turned to Wendy.

Wendy frowned at Marina, then gave a small laugh. "It seems Marina is a wise person. Her words make a lot of sense."

Seeing this, Addie's face turned sour, had Wendy taken a liking to Marina?

“But Marina, Addie was just helping me vent, she didn’t mean anything else. As for the competition between me and Ms. Chloe, it doesn’t exist at all. I

think you misunderstood.”

Marina smiled openly, “Maybe, I may have been a bit excessive, I hope Addie doesn’t mind.”

In front of everyone, and with Wendy giving her an out, Addie just grunted in response, then led Wendy towards the dining room.

It wasn’t until they were completely out of sight that the others gathered together.

Chapter 1180

“Man, that was annoying. Seeing two annoying people together, it’s just unbearable!”

Marina clamped her mouth shut, “Alright, get back to your work. Be careful not to screw up. If they get a hold of anything, you’re in deep shit.”

The servants immediately shut their mouths, knowing full well that loose lips sink ships.

Should she try to win over the servants in the house? Definitely! Wendy took this matter seriously.

As soon as lunch was over, Wendy stood up and said to Marina, who was cleaning up with the servants, “Marina, let me help you clean up.”

Marina smiled gently, “No need, you’re a guest, and we can’t have you doing this. They’re just pissed off for now; they’ll come around. You should focus on healing.”

Marina didn't have to say much, but Wendy got the message. She was just a guest. Alyssa, Damon, and Chloe, all left because she insisted on staying here! They would return eventually, so you better heal up quickly and leave!

A shadow passed through Wendy's eyes, but she kept up a smile. "It's no big deal, I don't have anything else to do anyway!"

Marina didn't say anything, piling the dishes on a nearby servant and continuing to clean up the table.

At this point, Addie pulled Wendy aside. "Ms. Wendy, you don't have to do this. It's not like a host should do the servant's work. Come on, let's go to the living room."

After Wendy and Addie left, the servants around Marina scoffed, "What a hypocrite! A young lady like her, when has she ever done such work? She's just trying to piss us off with Addie!"

Marina straightened up, watching the two leave, a small smile on her face, her gaze calm.

"Maybe she really wanted to help clean up today."

"What?" The servants were puzzled, "How is that possible? Does she seem like the kind of person who would do this?"

Marina's gaze flickered, "When Chloe usually helps out, do you hear her say anything?"

The servants shook their heads, "No, she doesn't say anything... Ah! I get it!"

Usually, after meals at home, if Chloe didn't have anything else to do, she'd help them clean up. She wouldn't say a word, and by the time they realized what was happening, it was too late to stop her. She'd already stacked the greasy dishes and took them to the kitchen.

Wendy was different, she'd say a lot before she did anything. So she was just talking without actually doing anything.

“She’s trying to win people over.” Marina said nonchalantly, picked up a cloth, and headed for the kitchen..

No need to say more than necessary.

When Addie and Wendy arrived in the living room, Presley was watching TV. Seeing him, Wendy suddenly felt the urge to run away. She couldn’t find much to talk about with Presley.

She moved in to get closer to Damon. What could she possibly chat about with an older man?

Her face was even more downcast, her eyes drooping, making her look weak..

“Grandpa, don’t you need to take a nap?”

Presley glanced at her and said, “Hmm, in a bit. You look a bit pale, you should rest.”

Wendy shook her head, “I’ll keep you company for a bit.”

Seeing her reluctant face, Addie couldn’t help but feel sorry for her. “Ms. Wendy, you’re seriously injured, don’t push yourself, Otherwise, Presley will worry. Go rest first, when you’re well, you can keep Presley company for as long as you want.”

Presley nodded. “Addie’s right, you should focus on getting better.”

Wendy nodded. “Alright, I’ll go rest then.”

She slowly walked towards the staircase, but as she was about to climb the stairs, she heard someone enter through the front door.

It was Nate. Nate, under normal circumstances, meant Damon. She stopped in her tracks, turning around to stare at Nate, hoping to learn more about

Damon.

“Mr. Harper.” Nate called Presley in a low voice.

“What are you doing here?”

Facing Presley’s gloomy expression and cold tone, Nate remained emotionless, “Mr. Damon sent me.”

“Hmph, wasn’t he arguing with me? Since he left, why did he send you?”

Nate said, “The boss wants to see Ms. Alonso, he specifically asked me to come find her.”

Upon hearing this, Wendy’s heart started pounding like crazy! Damon wanted to see her!

But then, her excitement faded. What did Damon want to see her for?

Thinking about the slap she received before, and the time he almost shot her, she felt uneasy. Did Damon plan to discipline her for Chloe again?

“What’s he want to see her for?! He knows she’s not feeling well, but he doesn’t come back himself, instead he wants her to go out, what’s he thinking?”

Presley was the first to disapprove.

Nate reluctantly said, “It’s all up to Ms. Alonso’s to decide. If she is not available, I’ll report back immediately.”

“I’m available!”

Hearing Nate say this, she felt like she was about to lose the opportunity to see Damon, so Wendy almost shouted her agreement.

Nate smiled. “That’s great then.”

In Greenfield Village, after a few people had beef soup, they strolled around the estate. They wanted to walk around, but the estate was too big.

Back in the room, Chloe was idly browsing through movies on her laptop when she saw that Rose was online.

Rose said, “I’m coming back tomorrow! Pick me up!”

Chloe knew, her best friend was definitely coming back for her engagement ceremony.

“I need to see if I can get out of here.”

Rose immediately initiated a video call.

As soon as the call connected, Rose’s face appeared on the screen. Chloe sat at the dressing table in her bedroom, looking at her.

“Are you trapped? Where are you, do you need me to rescue you?”

Rose was holding an apple, the crunching sound crisp.

“Yeah, I’ll send you the address when the time comes, you can come straight from the airport, so I won’t be picking you up.”

Rose quirked an eyebrow, "I was only gone for a few days, and our friendship has already gone down the drain? Can't even give me a ring?"

"I'm injured, Damon probably won't let me just waltz out the door.",

"What? You're injured?!"