

CHOSEN 1231

Chapter 1231

A deep voice suddenly came from the doorway

People turned towards the door, and Damon stepped in, looking serious as he gave his coat to the perfectly accentuated his figure, striding into the living room with his long legs.

beside

e him. He was dressed in an expensive suit that

Wendy stood up, her gaze following his figure. The fresh vibe he had sent her heart racing.

“Damon,”

Damon looked at her, his stern face turning even colder. Then his eyes directly fell onto Chloe.

Rose released her clenched fist, it seemed it wasn't her time to shine. She smiled, and suddenly said, “Mr. Harper, your wife has stirred up some trouble! How do you feel, surprised, thrilled, happy?”

Was she kidding? Chloe gave Rose a side glance. She was almost molested, how could he be happy? Didn't

As expected, Damon's face turned even colder, his gaze towards Chloe more cautious. “What happened?”

Chloe was forced to say, “The guy had bad intentions, but I did something before he could.”

Damon walked up to her, reaching out to take her hand.

"I want to know what you guys talked about." He glanced at her delicate, soft palm.

Chloe gave a smile. "I'm not hurt."

she his expression?

Damon ignored her words, only when he saw her smooth palm without any signs of injury, did he let out a sigh of relief, holding her hand.

The elders present couldn't bear to watch this scene. Wendy was so angry, and she stood there, fuming at the two who didn't shy away from showing their intimacy. She clenched her fists, the pain in her fingertips making her break out in a cold sweat.

"He wanted me to go with him, I refused. He also gifted me a whip, saying I looked good whipping people in West Valley..."

Rose burst out laughing. Grace and Wendy's faces turned even more gloomy. Who else did she whip in West Valley, wasn't it obvious?

"Ms. Alonso, it seems your cousin, has a good taste."

"And then?"

"Then he..."

Chloe paused, then Rhys said...

"In a nutshell, he deserved to be beaten."

Damon glanced at her, pulled out his phone and made a call. The call was simple, just one sentence, "You all come in."

Then, within a minute, a group of people neatly entered the living room. All were Chloe's bodyguards.

Chloe pouted, thinking, they were all outside the reception room, what could they know?

"What did they talk about today, how did they start to fight?"

The lead bodyguard lowered his head, said immediately,

"Rhys barged into Starlight International, clearly wanting to take Mrs. Harper away forcibly! He even brought eight strong professional bodyguards. Later, Mrs. Harper arranged bodyguards to stand outside the reception room. As for what Mrs. Harper and Rhys talked about, we don't know, but... The reason Mrs. Harper hit Rhys might be because..."

The bodyguard paused, swallowed, and lowered his head.

"Mr. Harper, are you sure I should say it here?"

Chloe looked at the bodyguard, since he didn't hear, what's with the mystery?

"Speak." Damon said coldly.

"Okay!" The bodyguard agreed, and said, "Maybe because Rhys said... your... size... can't satisfy Mrs. Harper..."

When Chloe heard the bodyguard say "size", her eyes widened!

"Don't listen, don't listen, don't listen..."

This sentence absolutely couldn't reach Damon's ears. She was flustered and didn't know what to do. In her haste, she tried to cover the bodyguard's words with her own voice, while turning around and covering Damon's mouth. Then realized she was wrong and covered his eyes, then realized she was still wrong and finally

covered his ears.

The bodyguard finished speaking. Chloe successfully covered Damon's ears, almost hanging entirely on Damon's body.

The living room was dead silent.

Chloe seemed to be avoiding something, her eyes also tightly shut. After a while, she slowly opened her eyes. The first thing she saw was the stunned Elizabeth, followed by the equally stunned Yulia and Rose. Rose even quickly blinked, as if she hadn't heard the bodyguard's words.

Chloe relaxed slightly, suddenly feeling a breeze on her head. She looked up and saw Damon's face unusually cold. His dark eyes glanced at Chloe, then slowly raised his head to look at the bodyguard who just spoke.

"What did you say?"

This sentence carried a frigid chill, as if the whole house had turned into a world of ice and snow.

"Rhys said, you can't satisfy..."

Presley suddenly coughed a few times, interrupting the bodyguard's words. "We all heard... those words, no need to repeat them!"

Everyone involuntarily glanced at Damon's lower body, awkwardly laughing. They were trying to ease the awkwardness, but it made the atmosphere even more

awkward.

So many people were in this room, and this topic was really awkward.

The bodyguard touched his nose, suddenly feeling a cold stare from the front, he stammered, "It was Mr. Harper who told me to say it here."

Chloe quickly said, "Actually it was not like that. Rhys was saying some men may have the... smallest..."

What?!

This time, all the men in the room widened their eyes. He dared to question their masculine pride? This was unacceptable!

Presley now held the remote control, replaying the news he had just seen. Everyone heard the sound and saw the scene of Chloe hitting Rhys on the screen. This time, no matter how they looked at it, it was extremely satisfying!

She hit him too gently! If they were there, they would've definitely made that man pay the price!

The atmosphere in the living room was still very awkward. Chloe looked at Damon, took her hand away from his ear, looked at his gloomy face, and lightly poked his shoulder.

"Don't be mad. I've already avenged you..."

Chapter 1232

Damon glanced at the fiddling fingers on his shoulder, then looked up at her "You're avenging me? So you agree with him?"

Chloe shook her head hastily. "No, he was slandering you. I just wanted to teach him a lesson"

Only then did the cold look on Damon's face start to fade

Every man in the room was now green with envy of Damon. Having a wife who cared so much about him, he was really lucky. They also wished their wives would take revenge for them. Of course, this could further prove that they were well endowed and rather impressive.

From now on, men should aim for women like Chloe when looking for a wife!

The misunderstanding was cleared up, and Damon's mood improved with the confirmation his wife made. But he harbored a deep grudge against Rhys.

He dared to touch his woman and tried to slander him! He would make him pay!

Understanding the whole course of events, Presley had no intention of arguing with Chloe. After all, he felt that Chloe was right!

Seeing the matter end this way, Presley decided not to pursue it further, but Grace and Wendy were seething with anger. They had thought that by letting Presley see this scene, he would truly see Chloe's vicious nature. But they never expected Chloe to have such an explanation...

Seeing things had reached this point, Grace could only pull Wendy and say, "It's late, Presley, Wendy and I will leave now."*

Wendy bit her lip, wanting to say something, but she was so weak that she felt drained even with the slightest movement. Moreover, the man she cared about the most not only didn't pay her any attention, but also went straight upstairs with Chloe.

She was filled with jealousy. The explanation given was like a fatal knife to her.

Damon and Chloe had the closest relationship. They lived together and slept in the same bed!

They'd done everything a man and a woman could do!

Thinking back to the scene in Hong Kong where he kissed Chloe in the hospital, she saw the intense and dark desire in the eyes of the man who had always been cold.

That was a look she never imagined. She didn't even dare to think about it.

She used to take pride in being the closest girl to him. Now, there was a woman standing openly by his side. That woman touched him so naturally.

This jealousy and unwillingness kept accumulating, making Wendy feel like she was going mad.

Her heart began to ache faintly.

Without Chloe, she would still be the closest woman to Damon... Every time she thought of this, she felt like she was being consumed by flames.

Led into the room by Damon, Chloe looked at him with a beaming smile. "I think I should be praised today."

When Damon brought her into the room, they always did some intimate things. He could always find an excuse to torment her, as long as he wanted to.

"What reward do you want?"

Chloe thought for a while but didn't seem to want anything special.

Damon was a bit troubled, "It's really not good for you to have no desires." He felt like there was nothing that could move her.

Chloe thought for a while, then asked, "Can you tell me where you took Wendy that day?"

Damon frowned slightly. "I didn't do anything behind your back with her."

"No? Then why did her mother say that her injuries got worse after she went out with you? What did you do to her?"

Damon immediately got a bit angry. "What could I do to her?!"

"Then what did you guys do?"

Damon held her tightly, making her sit on his lap. Chloe put her hand on his shoulder, looking down at his handsome face.

"Do you really hope that something happened between me and her?"

Chloe's hand stopped on his shoulder, and she looked down at him. Her smile gradually disappeared, and her voice became cold, with some anger. "Am I crazy?"

"What?" Damon found her reaction amusing. He rarely saw her turn cold because of his words.

"I'd have to be insane to hope that my husband would do something with another woman, right?"

Damon's eyes dimmed slightly, and his arms held her tighter, drawing her closer to him. "Say it again."

"Say what?!" Chloe rejected his intimacy, her hands pushing against his shoulders, trying to stand up. His arms held her tighter, refusing to let her go.

"If you don't say it, I won't let you go. Say it again."

Chloe was a bit shy. "I asked you first."

"We didn't do anything. Say it now."

His answer took her by surprise, her face flushed even more, and her voice lowered, sounding even gentler.

"...hubby."

Damon smiled contentedly, but Chloe suddenly realized. "That's not right! My question was where did you take Wendy that day?! Are you lying to me?"

"You just asked what happened between her and me."

1..."

Chloe wanted to argue, but after thinking about it, it seemed that...

"So where did you take her that day?" She was persistent.

"We went to West Valley. The two people you caught in West Valley were there too. Since they all deserved to be punished, she had to be punished too."

Chloe's face gradually turned cold. "Did those two say anything?"

"...Their target was you."

"Why me? Who wants to kill me?" She understood this.

Damon looked at her face, his eyes deep. "Did you ever feel like someone wanted to kill you before that day?"

Chloe shook her head. "No."

Damon was silent for a while, let go of her, then stood up holding her hand. "I haven't found out yet, but I won't let you be in danger."

Chloe looked up at him, and opened her mouth, but didn't say anything in the end.

Damon led her to the door, then suddenly stopped. Chloe also stopped, looking at him quietly, a puzzled look in her eyes.

"Is something wrong?" She asked softly, but Damon suddenly turned around, pushed her against the wall, and kissed her. His cold breath made her feel like she was surrounded.

This strong and dominant kiss had a hint of roughness and forcefulness.

Chloe didn't understand. She didn't understand what Damon was thinking at this moment. She didn't put up a fight and didn't even respond to him.

With the passing of time her strength gradually faded until she went limp in his arms. It wasn't until she was all dizzy and lightheaded from the lack of oxygen that Damon finally eased up on her.

Chapter 1233

Chloe was leaning against the wall, taking in the fresh air, her lips a rosy hue. The scent of Damon still lingered in her nostrils as she looked at his handsome face

bear hers

Chice.. remember, your future is mine, got it?"

Chloe's eyes twinkled for a moment. "Can I object?"

'No' Damon's deep voice cut her off.

"But what about my friends? Are you taking over them too?"

Damon leaned down to kiss her ear, taking in the unique scent emanating from her neckline. His actions paused at her words, his breathing becoming heavier. "If they're just friends..." He finally spoke after a moment of silence.

Chloe once again felt a hint of unease. It was the same emotion she had felt from Damon not long ago.

"Damon..." she suddenly called his name.

"I'm here." His head rested against her forehead, his deep voice making her cheeks flush.

"Are you... afraid of marriage?"

Damon paused for a moment, not answering immediately.

"I think you've been unstable lately. Besides getting engaged, I can't think of anything else that would make you anxious."

"...Isn't it because you nearly got beaten up last time, and I'm worried you'll get hurt again?"

Chloe smiled unconcernedly. "You're so powerful, and you've arranged so many people to protect me. How could anything happen to me?"

“You’re too careless.” Damon felt he should thank her for her unconditional trust!

“So, will you give me a gun? You promised me in Hong Kong! Look at me now, aren’t in such a dangerous situation? I need to protect myself. Damon became serious, “Would one gun be enough?”

Chloe quickly shook her head, “Not enough, I need more.”

Seeing her playful demeanor, Damon couldn’t help but chuckle. “Cunning little fox.”

Chloe grinned, “So, will you give me one?”

“Yes.” Damon stroked her cheek. “You’re a good shot. Of course I’ll give you one. What do you want?”

“A Desert Eagle?”

Damon’s hold on her tightened slightly. “You’re quite brave.”

“Don’t you have one?”

Damon pursed his lips, giving her a quick peck before letting her go. “I can give you one.”

Chloe raised an eyebrow triumphantly.

“Will you really give it to me? You’re such a ladies’ man. Do you really have no experience? Have you never had a girlfriend before?”

Damon’s gaze turned dark.

“What’s wrong?” Chloe asked, laughing.

“Stop fooling around.” Damon said in a low voice, taking Chloe’s hand and leading her out of the room. His response and demeanor made Chloe’s heart flutter with unease. She felt there were more questions to be asked, but seeing Damon’s current state, she didn’t think it was appropriate to continue.

When they got downstairs, Presley was nowhere to be found. Elizabeth and Yulia were playing with Anya.

“Where’s Rose?”

“I think she’s in the glass greenhouse outside, Rose seems a bit off today.” Yulia looked at Chloe.

Chloe frowned, worried. “I’ll go see her.”

“Okay.

The glass greenhouse was brightly lit, with flowers of all colors vying for attention. Even in the midst of autumn, she could feel the vibrancy of spring. Chloe looked at the slender figure sitting on the wicker swing, her heart aching. The greenhouse was a place that easily lifted one’s spirits. That’s why Rose chose to be here.

Chloe pushed open the door and slowly walked in.

Rose had one hand on her belly, swinging the chair gently with her legs. Seeing Chloe, she smiled. “Why are you here?”

I came to see my flowers.”

Rose couldn’t help but laugh, “They’re not your flowers. You’re their natural enemy, best keep your distance.”

This was because Chloe was a perfumer. Most essential oils were extracted from plants. Calling Chloe the enemy of flowers made sense.

Chloe looked around the greenhouse, then walked over to Rose. "Rose..."

"Chloe." Rose cut her off, her gaze fixed on the flower sea in the distance, and her face calm. This was the first time she had shown such an expression since returning from R City. "Right now, all my energy is focused on my child, I don't have time to think about anything else."

Chloe sat in the chair next to her, quietly watching her. "Really?"

Rose's delicate collarbone showed a beautiful curve as she swallowed. She nodded, "Yes. Nothing is more important than my child right now, I don't want anything

to affect my mood."

"Can you really do it?" Chloe looked at her sympathetically.

"I can."

"Rose, are you really okay living alone in the marital home in R City? You don't have to force yourself to be happy all the time, it's not good."

To maintain a cheerful mood, she hid alone in this greenhouse. What was this? Did she think that by hiding in the greenhouse and looking at the flowers, she could truly be happy? If people could be happy so easily, there wouldn't be so many troubled people in the world.

"Where's Morrison? Has he contacted you in the past few days? What's he doing now? Is he really so busy he doesn't have time even to send a message?"

"He should be in Paris... because of the time difference" Rose's voice was slow, her gaze fixed on a batch of Dianthus flowers, her eyes unflinching.

Chloe's heart was filled with sympathy and anger. "What's he doing in Paris? On a business trip?"

Rose bit her lip, turning her head away.

*Something like that."

What did that mean?

"He went to see Mona, didn't he?"

She got hurt."

Rose answered slowly after a long silence.

Chloe's face darkened, she didn't say a word..

"Chloe, I'm really okay. I'd be lying if I said I wasn't hurt, but it was my decision to marry him and I choose to accept the outcome. Even though I spend most of my time alone in R City, I'm free and genuinely happy.

"I haven't forgotten him, but I've realized that your attention can really be diverted. Like paying attention to my kids, watching some fun movies, chatting with others, being with you guys... My life is pretty

perfect, except for some regretful choices in love, right?"

Chapter 1234

Chloe's lips twitched slightly. Sometimes, love really was a complicated thing.

Just like her...

It Damon really had other women, or even one day, she discovered that his kindness to her was not unique, or maybe his kindness to her, in the past or future, belonged to another woman. Just imagining it made her feel troubled.

"If you think so, that's great. But you're my friend, and I can't ignore your situation. You stay in P City with me for now..."

"Sure. I don't have anything to do anyway... Or, after you finish your busy period, help me open a branch in P City. I'm Idle anyway, otherwise I'll just manage the company there."

Maybe with a job, she wouldn't have much free time to feel pain over a man.

"Of course. You must raise your son to be healthy and handsome. Keep yourself healthy, otherwise, I will never allow my daughter to marry a weak man and a grandma who can't even hold her grandson because of poor health."

"That's a must!" Rose blinked and smiled. "Don't worry, my son will be tall and handsome, absolutely excellent. Your daughter marrying my son will not be a loss!"

Thinking of her future happy days, made Rose's eyes sparkle at this moment.

Love, maybe it really wasn't everything in life.

It could be transferred, it could disappear, and it could be replaced.

No one would have pure love like Rose's.

Morrison Witt. You just didn't realize whom you should really love.

Chloe told Rose about a few varieties of flowers that could be used to make essential oils and their effects, and then a servant came to call them for dinner.

The atmosphere at the dinner table was unusually heavy. And no one knew why..

Near the end of dinner, Presley suddenly spoke up.

“After dinner, Damon and Chloe, you must come with me to the study, I have something to say to you.”

Presley’s tone was flat, but everyone felt the seriousness in it. They all looked up at him. But Presley didn’t give anyone else a second glance.

However, just two minutes after Presley finished speaking, Nate suddenly showed up. He said something to Damon, who put down his utensils and was about to leave. His face was gloomy as he left, and his steps were much faster than usual.

“I said, I have something to say. Presley’s cold voice suddenly rang out.

“I have an emergency to deal with right now.” Damon didn’t stop.

“There shouldn’t be anything in the company that needs to be done right now!”

Damon lost his patience, “I said, it’s an emergency.”

Presley slammed his utensils onto the table. “What I have to say is also very important! If you insist on leaving, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance!”

Damon didn’t bother to reply. He stood up, pushed the chair away, and turned to leave

“Damon!” The old man called out loudly, but Damon didn’t react.

Nate followed closely behind him, his expression serious. His eyes clearly avoided something when he saw Chloe. Chloe's heart became increasingly uneasy, so she stood up and followed him to the door. She grabbed the windbreaker Damon had just put on.

"What happened?"

His appearance made her a bit uneasy. She had never seen him so hasty. Damon stopped and turned to look at her pretty face, his eyes filled with deep emotion.

Chloe suddenly grabbed Damon's sleeve, "Where are you going?"

She didn't understand why she was feeling so uneasy now. Maybe it was because the old man's attitude scared her. Or maybe it was because the engagement date was approaching. It was such an important day and she was a bit anxious.

"I have urgent business to attend to. Wait for me at home."

He finished speaking, kissed her, then let her go and turned to leave, but a small force stopped him. Then he stopped again, turned around, looked down at his windbreaker that was tightly held by her, then at her delicate hand.

"Chloe."

Chloe slowly lifted her head, her eyes exceptionally calm at this moment, as if there was too much settled in them. Damon just called her name, and Chloe understood he was asking her to let go.

She shook her head in refusal, her grip on him even tighter. A few seconds passed, but it seemed like a long time. "Damon, you don't have premarital jitters, do you?" Damon paused and gently stroked her

head. "Stop messing around. Wait for me at home, I'll be back soon."

Chloe lowered her head to look at her hand, which was tightly gripping Damon's clothes, and her hand clenched. She looked at her hand, and slowly let go. Then she looked up at him, a smile on her face, her eyes as bright as the moon "Okay, I'll wait for you, and be your bride."

Damon laughed, hugged her, and kissed her lips. Chloe responded to him in his rhythm. After a long kiss, their tongues chased each other.

Nate silently turned around.

After a while, Damon let her go, rested his head on her forehead, and said softly, "Don't mind the old man."

Chloe nodded. "Okay."

He patted her head, then quickly turned around and left.

Chloe's other hand, which had been tightly clenched all this time, was now clenched into a fist, her fingers aching from the grip. A hand enveloped hers, Chloe blinked, looking at Rose, who was standing next to her.

"Why are you so worried? He's not gone forever, do you really need to be this reluctant?"

Chloe smiled faintly. "This is the first time I've seen him leave like this without knowing what he's going to do next."

Rose gently held her hand. "I think you're really spoiled by him. Such a short separation makes you so reluctant. What about me then?"

Hearing Rose compare her to herself, Chloe's eyes flickered, and she glanced at Rose. "I'm not that reluctant, don't overthink it!"

Rose shrugged, showing an indifferent expression. "I wouldn't let myself care too much. What I care about most now is my child."

Chapter 1235

"Alright, I get it, he's marrying my daughter. Stop rubbing it in."

Thinking of the little life inside Rose's belly, her mood started to pick up.

"It's because I want you to love us more."

As they headed towards the villa, Chloe thought to herself, maybe there really isn't much time to think about other things once you have a kid.

Just as she stepped into the living room, Chloe was stopped by Presley. "Come to the study with me."

The smile on Chloe's face faded, and her gaze grew serious. "Alright."

"No way!"

Elizabeth suddenly stood up from the sofa, placing the apple she was eating on the table. "We're all family here, so spit it out. No need to talk to her alone."

Presley frowned at her. "Do I need your permission to talk to someone?"

"I don't care who you talk to, but Chloe is now Damon's wife, and I won't let you mistreat her!"

"You tell me, why would I mistreat her?"

Elizabeth scoffed and walked towards Chloe, shielding her behind her body. "Just like before, you were against my marriage to Royce. You told me that if I really loved him, I should let him go because I would hold him back? Affect his future?"

Chloe looked at Presley. He didn't answer, and just bit his lips tightly, without any reaction.

That's what he intended to say. But didn't he also object to Damon's parents' marriage in the past?

He didn't agree with them being together. If they hadn't been together, Damon might not have existed. At this moment, Chloe's respect and admiration for Presley were rapidly fading.

"I really don't understand what's going through your head? One moment you think something is good, and the next you think I did something wrong. Your attitude is always up in the air, and easily influenced by others. I wonder how much you're to blame for the Harper family's current state?! Maybe, without you, the Harpers would be better off."

"How dare you!"

"I dare to!" Facing Presley's cane pounding on the ground, Elizabeth didn't back down. "I've always been daring to stand my ground! If I hadn't, I wouldn't be with Royce! If I hadn't been with him, Damon wouldn't have been born! And there wouldn't be a Nathan! I have every right to be daring! If I'm not, what can you give me?!"

Elizabeth retorted loudly without any hesitation, Presley really made it hard for her to stay in the same room with him for long. Chloe finally understood why the old lady chose to live alone outside, and why Elizabeth had been outside for so many years, and yet Royce Harper was always by her side.

If she were Elizabeth, she wouldn't want to live with this moody Presley either.

"You're always self-centered, knowing nothing about others, yet always immediately treating them as people you'll never like. What you think is right, who you favor, is always the best. You might never understand how tired the people living with you are. I tried to live with you, but I couldn't. Like so many times before, I've reached my limit!"

“Then get out!” Presley’s authority was challenged. An “outsider” rebuking him like this, he felt like his life’s dignity was being belittled!

“I will leave, far away! But not now! My son is about to get engaged, about to get married. Even if you talk till you’re blue in the face, I won’t leave!”

“I object to this marriage! The engagement the day after tomorrow is off, and the wedding after that is off too, and even if they’ve already got a marriage license, they must get a divorce!”

Elizabeth’s expression was cold enough to freeze anyone. “Your objection doesn’t matter! Don’t forget, you almost killed Damon once! He’s my son, who I fought to give birth to, and you have no right to interfere with his life!”

“You’re nothing but a wicked woman!”

“Yes, I am wicked, so you’d better not mess with me, or I’ll do even more wicked things!”

Elizabeth was clearly completely at her breaking point with Presley.

Upon hearing the noise, Royce hurried down from upstairs and saw the situation in the living room. His normally calm face was now covered with a thick layer of chill air. He didn’t ask any questions, and just took Elizabeth into his arms.

The moment Elizabeth leaned into her husband’s arms, her anger instantly turned into hurt. She opened her eyes wide, refusing to show any weakness in front of Presley. But as the hurt turned into guilt, she buried her head in Royce’s chest, and the tears fell, nonetheless.

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“I’m sorry, honey...”

She knew that a good wife should support her husband and also respected his parents. But now, she was confronting Presley, not fulfilling her duties as a wife, and putting Royce in a difficult position.

On one side was his father, and on the other was her. If Royce sided with her, he would be an ungraceful son in Presley's eyes. If he sided with Presley, she would naturally feel wronged, resentful and complain.

She loved him, but she had brought him such a difficult choice. How could she not feel guilty? She made him an incompetent son.

Chloe could empathize with Elizabeth's feelings. Her feelings were complex to the extreme.

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She really didn't understand. Why did this old man have to put his closest family in such a difficult situation? Couldn't he see the concessions and patience of

others?

"We will have an engagement ceremony, and we will have a wedding. Damon and I, till death do us part, there will never be a day of divorce!"

Chloe slowly said these words.

Everyone in the living room was angry, but she, as the person who was getting married, was incredibly calm and composed. Her calmness showed everyone her intelligence, her wisdom, and her plain but unshakeable words.

"As long as I don't give up, no one can dictate my choices and my life!"

Chapter 1236

She stood tall, her slender figure radiating an aura you couldn't ignore. Presley watched her for a while, then let out a cold chuckle. "Don't wanna? Weren't you always saying you liked Damon?"

Elizabeth, slowly calming down in Royce's arms, couldn't help but laugh coldly at this. Typical...

"So what?" Chloe retorted, "If I insist on being with Damon, are you going to strip him of something?"

"Right. He is the heir to the Harper family now, with most of the power in his hands. But I still own 20% of the Harper Group's shares. If you don't leave him, I won't give him a single share."

Chloe's eyes flickered, her heart trembling slightly. She had discussed the internal and external situation of the Harper family with Damon.

So when she inadvertently provoked Austin of Austin's Hardware, she took the opportunity to create a chance for Damon to acquire Austin's Hardware, successfully weakening Robin's power.

As for the distribution of shares at home, she knew it too well. Damon held 30% of the shares and had received another 8% from Percy. But even so, Robin still held 20%.

Presley still had 20% in his hands.

If in the end he didn't leave a single share for Damon, but gave it all to Robin then, with 40% of the shares, the entire Harper family would fall into Robin's hands.

Once the decision-making power fell into his hands, there would probably be no place for Damon in the Harper family. Even if Robin wouldn't be so ruthless in the end, how could Chloe accept Damon being suppressed in the Harper family, when the cause of this outcome would be her.

How could she face Damon calmly?

What a detailed plan. These 20% shares, perfectly controlled. If she really loved him, she should leave him sooner. He knew she couldn't stand watching a talent like Damon being suppressed. So he dared to say such words to her without hesitation.

"Would you choose your insignificant love or let Damon give up the entire Harper family for your insignificant love?"

Chloe lowered her head, silent.

"Chloe! Don't listen to him! He can give his shares to whoever he wants!"

"Shut up!" Presley suddenly shouted at Elizabeth, smashing an expensive set of porcelain cups on the table with his cane. Elizabeth choked and was pulled into Royce's arms.

"Don't be afraid." Royce kissed the top of Elizabeth's head. "After the engagement party, I'll take you away immediately." "I still want to see my grandchild..."

"We'll come back when Chloe is pregnant."

"Okay."

Hearing that Royce was the one suggesting taking Elizabeth away, Presley's already heavy breathing became heavier.

"Grandpa." Chloe spoke calmly again, looking at him with cold and intelligent eyes.

Robin, who had been sitting quietly watching, was sitting on the sofa. His smart eyes were fixed on Chloe, his face always smiling, full of meaning. She looked a lot like her mother.

"I want to know, what kind of woman do you think is worthy of Damon? If I agree to leave Damon, who will be his future wife?"

“Only a woman who is worthy of the Harper family is suitable for Damon. He is the future heir of the Harper family, naturally he needs someone who can help him and stabilize his foundation. What can you give him?”

Chloe’s brows twitched slightly, “So, in your eyes, the woman who’s worthy of Damon is Miss Wendy from the Alonso family?”

“Yes.” Presley answered frankly, “I watched Wendy grow up and I’m very clear about her feelings for Damon! If they get together, she will definitely support Damon wholeheartedly! And you, think about it, besides always causing trouble and creating problems, what else can you do?”

Her gaze slowly slid off Presley, then took back from Robin beside him. She then nodded slightly. “I see.”

“Chloe!”

“Chloe!”

As soon as she finished speaking, a series of surprised voices rang out.

Chloe’s expression remained calm, unmoved. “I always thought Presley must have really loved Alyssa to be with her. Now it seems I was wrong, I feel sorry for her. It turns out your love was worthless.”

Presley’s heart twitched, “What are you babbling about!?”

“Isn’t that what you just said? Laughably cheap love.”

Presley’s eyes bulged. His anger was hard to quell.

Chloe suddenly smirked, “But I will still go ahead with the engagement party as planned. No matter what you say, even if you succeed in persuading me. I know, if Damon was present, he wouldn’t let me

agree to your threats. I get the whole “marry someone of your own class” thing. The Alonso family...
hmm...”

Chloe suddenly chuckled coldly, making everyone’s hearts tremble. “Why don’t you tell me all at once, besides the Alonso family, which other young ladies from wealthy families are your options for Damon’s wife?”

Everyone was puzzled by her sudden question.

‘The Jules family, the Pounds family... what are you asking this for?’

Chloe nodded. “Got it.”

“Got what!? I’m asking you why you’re asking about this?!”

No biggie, I just want to know, who exactly is blocking me from becoming Damon’s wife.”

The old man shut his eyes tightly. “What good will it do even if you know? What can you do to them?”

Chloe gave a slight smile, saying, “Any obstacle in my way, I’ll wipe it out. No one can stop us from being together.”

“Hmph, you’re so full of yourself!” The old man scoffed. “You’re just going to mess with them unreasonably?”

“If messing around is what it takes, so be it. I never said I was a saint.”

Those who wronged her, she wouldn’t forgive. Those who hindered her, she wouldn’t forgive either. She never claimed to be a good person.

“I didn’t realize you were such a ruthless person.”

Chloe gave a light laugh. "Damon once told me, his woman doesn't need to be too kind-hearted. I'm just doing as he said."

Chapter 1237

"Whatever happened between you two, I want to make it clear today. If you insist on being with Damon, I won't leave him a dime of my shares. If you really want to leave him with nothing, then go ahead!"

Chloe nodded slightly again. "I suggest you get some rest then, so you can attend Damon's and my engagement party the day after tomorrow."

"I will attend the engagement party. Presley's words surprised everyone, who didn't expect him to cave in so easily after the argument.

Chloe squinted her eyes at Presley. Obviously, she was skeptical about what he said. She didn't think that after all that he said tonight, Presley would still agree to the engagement party as planned.

She was waiting for Presley to say something, but he remained silent. He sighed deeply, stood up, and left. Robin also rose immediately, assisting Presley. Chloe watched coldly as Robin helped Presley leave, her lips pressed into a thin line

Things couldn't always go as one hoped. If they were against Presley, others would take advantage of it. The current situation might've been exactly what Robin wanted to see. Or maybe, everything was in his plan...

"Really, there are all kinds of shameless people. Chloe, you seem to have a lot of them around you."

Rose stood up from the sofa, her face dark but trying to remain calm. If you really wanted to nitpick, Rose was clearly provoked to make such a veiled insult to Presley in front of Royce. Now, calling him shameless was showing him enough respect.

Chloe glanced at her, intentionally slowing down her voice. "Mind your own business Go to your room and rest."

Rose pouted, feeling a bit guilty that she hadn't been able to contribute much as a best friend. "I'm not that frail..."

Royce spoke up at this point, "Presley won't give in so easily. There might be some twists and turns at the engagement party."

His gaze fell on Chloe, "Damon has probably arranged for someone to protect you, but no matter how hard he tries, he can't protect you as well as you can protect yourself. The key to preventing certain things is still you, understand?"

Chloe nodded. "I understand." Only by taking care of herself could she avoid causing real trouble for Damon.

"You must take good care of yourself."

Chloe tipped up the corners of her mouth and glanced sideways at the man. "If I insist on being with Damon and he ends up with nothing, you're really okay with that?"

Royce glanced lightly at Chloe and asked, "Would you let him lose everything?"

Chloe smiled. "Of course not."

"That's right." Having said that, Royce looked at Elizabeth in his arms, and had a servant bring a coat. He put it on Elizabeth himself before leaving with her. Elizabeth choked back tears and said, "Honey, I didn't expect you to trust Chloe so much?"

Royce rubbed her shoulder and said, "She's smart. But our child should be even smarter, right?"

"Yeah, that's true."

At nine o'clock in the evening, Chloe got up from the sofa in the living room and walked out of the villa. Standing at the door, she looked at the entrance not far away. All was quiet.

The security guards in the yard patrolled in shifts every so often.

At nine-thirty, there was still no movement at the door.

At ten...

She held her cold phone tightly but didn't make any calls. Because Damon had left in a hurry, saying he had an emergency, she couldn't bother him.

At ten-thirty, Chloe was cold to the bone. Looking at the quiet yard, her heart filled with unease and loneliness.

"Miss, you should wait inside." Marina brought a cup of hot water and handed it to Chloe, her voice soft and slow.

"Marina... Damon should be back by now."

"He always comes back. Come inside and wait!... Oh, look at you, you're cold as ice. As a woman, you need to take care of your health, or you'll have trouble getting pregnant later."

Chloe's eyes flickered.

"Come on, let's go inside! Go back to your room and have a nice bath to warm up. Maybe by the time you're done, your husband will be back."

Chloe glanced at the door and nodded slightly.

Marina led her inside, saying, "You need to get used to this. Men always have to work and often come home late."

Chloe didn't say anything, and just went straight upstairs. She took a bath to warm up. But when she came out, Damon was still not back.

She took out her phone and called Damon, but the phone was off. She frowned and called Nate, but his phone was also off. She bit her lip, thought about what Marina had told her, and put her phone aside. Men needed to work and sometimes came home late, it's something she should get used to.

When she woke up the next day and saw the untouched bedding next to her, Chloe's heart started to worry again. Women could get used to men coming home late But not coming home at all, should they get used to that too?

She glanced at the time, got up and freshened up. Then she called Damon again.

Still off. What happened? Why didn't he come home all night, and why didn't he leave any messages?

She took a deep breath and suppressed her anxiety. When she came downstairs, Elizabeth saw her and immediately frowned. "Why do you look so pale?"

Marina also nodded in agreement on the side. "Indeed, did you catch a cold waiting for Damon outside last night?"

Royce's eyes darkened a bit. "Damon didn't come back last night?"

Marina glanced at Chloe and eventually nodded silently.

Royce's eyes became completely gloomy. He looked at Chloe and said, "He didn't leave you any messages?"

Chloe shook her head slowly, "Maybe he had some emergency business to deal with."

Royce's expression flickered. A subtle change, but enough to show his annoyance.

Seeing this, Elizabeth quickly said, "Maybe there's some real important stuff going on. Chloe, you don't look so well, I'll get a doctor in here for you."

Chapter 1238

Seeing this, Elizabeth immediately said, "Maybe there really is something urgent. Chloe, you don't look so good, I'll get a doctor for you."

"No need." Chloe stopped her "Maybe I didn't sleep well last night, I'll probably feel better after a nap"

'Eat breakfast first before you sleep. The engagement party is tomorrow, and there are going to be many people to deal with. You can't be sick.'

In the end, Chloe was firmly dragged into the dining room by Elizabeth.

Afterwards, the Harper family members began to come down for breakfast one after another. Rose and Yulia couldn't help but ask when they saw Chloe's complexion.

Knowing that Damon didn't come back all night, they didn't make a big deal out of it. In their eyes, Chloe looked love-sick.

Soon after, the dining room was filled with the aroma of food. Freshly made sandwiches were spreading their fragrance.

Chloe took a few sips of milk, and when she smelled the sandwich, she couldn't help but frown.

Rose's face was also a bit grim, so she forced herself to swallow a few times, quickly ate a couple of sausages, and felt a bit better. Then she looked at Chloe, who was just drinking milk and eating sausages.

"Aren't you going to eat the sandwich?" Rose waved a sandwich in front of Chloe.

Chloe was already feeling dizzy, and her stomach was uncomfortable. Rose's waving made her immediately turn her head and push Rose's hand away strongly.

"You eat it."

Rose took a bite, "It's potato salad."

Chloe turned even further away.

When she went upstairs to rest again, her phone finally rang. Seeing it was Damon, Chloe sighed in relief and quickly answered the call.

"Hello?"

*Chloe."

Chloe let out a soft breath, "Are you okay?"

No doubt. No suspicion. Damon didn't return all night, but the reason for her anxiety was just because she was worried about him.

Damon was silent for a few seconds before speaking in a somewhat cold voice. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Chloe paused and walked outside with her phone. Her voice became gentle and hurt. "It's all because you didn't come back last night..."

"I'm sorry."

Chloe walked on the carefully maintained path with a smile on her face. "As long as you're okay. Did you get things sorted out? When are you coming back?"

Damon fell silent again. "...I might not be able to make it back today."

Chloe's steps slowly stopped. "...What do you mean by not coming back..." She held the phone tightly, her lips tightly closed. "Should we cancel the engagement party?"

Because he has important things to do, temporarily canceling the engagement party was the right choice. She also comforted herself in this way.

Listening to her hesitation and suggestion, Damon was silent for a long time.

"I'll be back tomorrow and I will definitely attend the party."

Over the phone, Chloe silently nodded. "Okay, I'll wait for you."

"Mm."

"Then I'll hang up now. You deal with your things as quickly as possible."

"Chloe."

"Hmm?"

“Did Presley give you any trouble last night?”

A touch of softness flashed in Chloe’s eyes, “He won’t give me any trouble. Just hurry up and deal with your things.”

After hanging up the phone, Chloe held the phone in her palm, stood still, took a deep breath, and then exhaled heavily.

Nate glanced at the man sitting in the back seat in a suit, his demeanor elegant, through the rearview mirror. His car was speeding, his gaze always fixed on the road ahead. After a while, he slowly said,

“Sir...we might not be able to make it back tomorrow night...”

When saying this, Nate didn’t take a deep breath, his hands tightly gripping the steering wheel, his eyes staring straight ahead, not even daring to blink. “You got your answer on the plane yesterday, if you want to take them away, they won’t agree.”

“If we can’t take them, we’ll just snatch them.” Damon’s low and hard voice slowly spoke out, that determined attitude, not allowing any rebuttal.

Nate nodded. He knew the boss would make this decision, so he said, if they really wanted to force their way, it would not be possible to make it in time for the party tomorrow night. “Sir, even if we postpone the engagement party for one day, it would be okay...”

Damon’s gaze swept over the scenery rushing past outside the window, his face calm, What he thought of was when he left last night, Chloe’s tight grip on his clothes, and her attempt to hide her unease, but inability to completely conceal it.

His heart ached a bit. When would she be able to value herself more in front of him? But precisely because she looked like this, how could he disappoint her?

‘She’s

very scared.”

After a while, Damon’s low voice slowly came. Perhaps he was talking to himself or he was answering Nate’s question.

She was very scared. If it was postponed for a day, she would have to worry for another day. So it couldn’t be postponed,

Not even for half a day, an hour, a minute, or even a second.

Nate didn’t say anything anymore In fact, when he left with the Damon last night, even he who was always by his side, could feel Chloe’s unease and anxiety.

Perhaps Chloe’s sixth sense was too accurate. From the time Nate went to find Damon to the time they left, they never thought that today they would be racing on the land of B Country.

They might not even make it to the engagement party.

He hadn’t known Chloe for a long time, but, so far, last night was the most uneasy and tense Nate had seen Chloe. Because every other time, she was confident, smart, and always had the upper hand.

The car sped up again. He just hoped to be one second earlier, Chloe’s unease and anxiety could be reduced by one second.

Chloe returned to the living room from her walk outside, her spirits seemed to have recovered a bit. At least Elizabeth and the others didn’t insist on getting a doctor

anymore.

However, Chloe did feel a bit dizzy today, and after thinking about it, she decided to go upstairs and rest for a while.

“Hold on, Chloe. This is an orange your grandma brought back for you. Eat one before you go.”

Elizabeth handed her a peeled orange.

How could Chloe refuse? She immediately took it.

Rose was still enjoying her food on the side. The orange peels on the table were already piling up. Chloe couldn't help but frown and looked at her. “Can you not act like you've been starving for days?”

Chapter 1239

Rose arched an eyebrow, not caring. “What's the big deal? Grannie bought this specially for me!”

As she spoke, Chloe lowered her head and popped a piece of orange into her mouth. Rose's munching stopped mid-bite, her gaze fixed on Chloe.

*Overeating anything isn't good, you need to maintain a balanced diet.” Chloe said this, then popped half of the orange into her mouth.

Rose rolled her eyes at Elizabeth, brow slightly raised. “Is the orange sweet?”

Chloe glanced at the orange in her hand, indifferent. “It's alright.”

Rose sat up, her gaze switching from Chloe's face to Elizabeth's. She said lightly, “Guess your plan flopped.”

Elizabeth frowned, watching as Chloe devoured the orange. Chloe's chewing slowed down as she caught Rose's words and Elizabeth's expression. She looked at the orange in her hand, a gift from her grandma...

"Hah..." Chloe chuckled lightly, finishing the last piece of the orange.

"What's so funny?" Elizabeth was a bit upset. Her failed plan had become a laughingstock. How embarrassing!

Chloe bent over to pick up another orange, giving it a squeeze, "This trick of Granny Alyssa's has been overused. She even pulled it on Damon's assistant, Nate." The implication was that Chloe had been on the receiving end of this trick before.

Elizabeth was immensely disappointed. So, Chloe had known from the start that she was being pranked, thus her calm demeanor was all an act. "Not fun at all." Chloe laughed again, gripping the orange in her hand before heading upstairs to rest.

"Ugh, so mean! You knew we were pranking you, and you still took my orange!" Rose grumbled to Chloe's retreating back, reaching for another orange, but remembering Chloe's words, she held back.

Upstairs, after finishing the orange and getting ready for bed, Miles' video call came through. Chloe rolled her eyes slightly, then picked up the call. Her hair, which was typically tied up, was now a little untidy because she was dressed in comfy home clothing. Her face was naked and she appeared tired.

Used to her strong persona and seeing her like this was a bit odd for Miles. "Ms. Chloe."

"Mhm. How's the competition prep going?"

Miles nodded. "It's good. I think I'm in a good state."

"That's good." Chloe nodded, pulling back the covers and leaning against the headboard. "Did you need something?"

“Yeah, I wanted to check on your skin condition. Tomorrow is a big day, and I promised to make you the most beautiful bride.”

Chloe chuckled lightly, “It’s just an engagement, not quite a bride yet, am I?”

“Regardless, you’re the bride.” Miles rare smile made an appearance. “Your and Mr. Harper’s outfits have been delivered directly to the hotel by Katie. We’ll be waiting for you in the hotel’s makeup room in the afternoon. Best of luck.”

“Thank you.”

Just as she was about to end the call, Chloe stopped Miles. “I know I shouldn’t put too much pressure on you, but Miles, you must win the competition.” Miles paused, then nodded. “I will.”

Becky was livid all the way to the villa Rhys had bought in P City.

“I’m so pissed!” As soon as she entered, Becky started ranting, tearing at her clothes.

“My little princess, what’s got you so worked up? What on earth are you doing?”

Rhys was totally caught off guard by Becky’s sudden return home. She was giving him a headache.

“How on earth has RM’s reputation here gone so downhill? The moment I got off the plane, people started pointing fingers at me! Their looks were as if they wanted to pelt rotten eggs at me! I remember RM used to be so popular here! Why has it changed now!?”

Even though their performance at the fashion week wasn’t outstanding, there wasn’t anything majorly wrong with the clothes. In domestic fashion magazines, there were still plenty of people chasing after RM! Why did their reputation take such a hit once they left Y Country?

Rhys was unmoved by her complaints. He knew Becky was just venting because of the ill-fitting clothes. "What did you come here for?"

On hearing this, she said, "What's going on with you? Why are you suddenly marrying a woman? Don't you know you already have a wife at home? Look at the mess you've made, people in the circle are laughing their asses off!"

Rhys frowned. "You wouldn't understand! Let them laugh, once I really get her, they won't be laughing anymore. She is the most beautiful woman in the world!" Elegant, beautiful, stylish, smart, and fiery-tempered, even the way she fights is enchanting.

"What? The most beautiful? Ha..."

What a woman could least tolerate was a man praising another woman as beautiful, especially calling her the most beautiful in the world, please....

"Have you lost your mind? The news reports you being thrown out of the company, and you think that's something to be proud of?"

Rhys' face darkened a bit clearly growing impatient. "What about you, what are you doing here?"

Becky's expression suddenly turned serious. "I heard that the son of the Harper Group is getting married, is that true?"

Phys blinked, his face suddenly changing. "Yup, he's getting engaged."

Becky sheked, "What? The CEO? Damon?"

"Yes yes, yes!" So annoying

"Damn it! When did this happen, and with which woman?!"

“Tomorrow. I’m not sure who the brida is.”

“You don’t know who the bride is? My God, what’s going on? Mr. Harper is getting engaged, such a big event, and it’s not public? Why?! He’s... He’d got a woman? He was getting married? And he’s getting married so low-key?”

Rhys wasn’t surprised one bit. “He’s always been a low key guy, as you well know. I heard about his engagement from Robin! And, if word of his engagement spread around, can you imagine... how chaotic this little town, the P City, would become?”

Becky blinked, then it dawned on her.

That made sense.

The Harper family’s operations spanned globally. Even if only one leader from each subsidiary attended, coupled with all their partners and so on, P City would likely become extremely busy. And then thinking about all those gifts. Just unwrapping them would take days. He kept a low profile, and naturally, he had his

reasons.

“But there’s another possibility. Rhys suddenly said, taking serious

“What possibility?”

Chapter 1240

Rhys thought for a while, then shook his head. “Forget it, doesn’t make a difference thinking about it. We can’t find out anyway”

“Haven’t you thought about checking out who the woman he’s getting engaged to 297-

“Do I look like I have the time? Who he gets engaged to doesn’t matter to that I haven’t even got my own woman yet

“You.” Becky was exasperated by Rhys scatter-brained attitude toward women. “Your frivolous behavior is going to get you into trouble sooner or later”

Rhys didn’t care about her “Just get on with healing me, I need to recover quickly have to pick up my fiancée tomorrow

Becky. That woman, other than making decent perfumes, what else is there to praise? She has no family background, there’s no way she can marry into our royal family?

“Shut up! She’s my future wife. You need to respect her”

The people of P City were all looking forward to the engagement party of Ms Chloe from Starlight International People in the fashion industry were also coming to town out of curiosity Whether financial reporters or entertainment exporters, they had gathered at the hotel entrance from early morning. They were all focused on this grand engagement party

At the entrance of Emerald Palace, all sorts of people were going in and out of the hotel People from all over and from all walks of life, including big shots from the economic and entertainment fields, were making their appearances. The crowd was never ending

“God, look at all these people, they’re all here for Ms. Chloe!

“These are all important people, but there’s no news from the future husband’s side, who knows what he’s thinking”

“From the beginning, he’s been overshadowed by the bride-to-be Who knows what his feelings are now?”

“So what? If he’s an ordinary man wanting to marry into a wealthy family, he’s probably quite satisfied to meet so many celebrities and nobles. If he’s ambitious, this is a great networking opportunity, he must be over the moon. If he’s a nouveau riche, then there’s even less to worry about! Nouveau riche are always full of themselves, they wouldn’t think about these issues Why worry so much? Since he chose Ms. Chloe, he must have thought it through! Honestly, for a man today to be able to marry a woman like Ms. Chloe, he must have done something great in his past life. Of course, whether he dares to marry her, that’s another story After all, she was such a strong woman, smart, capable, and very assertive! Whether it was debating or taking action, she was always the best.

“Thave to say, the man who dares to marry Ms. Chloe is truly a hero.”

“Sigh... Whoever it is, this future husband is finally going to show his face today!”

I’m suddenly feeling very nervous. I wonder what the man she chose looks like? He absolutely can’t be a bald, pot bellied, short, and poor man. I’d lose it!” “Stop saying these unlucky things! If it really is like that, I’d rather choose death! It would be like sticking a flower in cow dung! Or even... even dropping a diamond into a pile of poop!”

“If it really is like that, I’d rather have Ms. Chloe marry that wedding crasher Rhys! At least he’s a viscount!”

People were chattering away, and some bloggers online of course wouldn’t miss this opportunity. They were all hyping up the topic.

[Shock! Ms. Chloe future husband’s photo exposed! Picture.jpg]

The man in the photo looked like a nouveau riche. He was short. His hair was thinning. His belly was like a watermelon. Handsome? You decide-

His facial features were full, he looked handsome, and had a great aura!

He was undoubtedly a gorgeous man.

Lol, what a joke!

Bloggers were talking as if they knew everything, introducing the man's hometown, family situation, and how he was there for Ms. Chloe when she was emotionally vulnerable, which helped her bounce back.

It sounded like it was true. From meeting to falling in love, it was quite touching just reading the text. But when they saw the man's face in the photo, all the feelings were gone instantly

"I suddenly miss Lance. Although he's a bad guy, just looking at appearances, I could accept Lance and Ms. Chloe as a couple! Bad guys can change and start over, which is pretty good

"Rhys is better! His height, appearance, and background are all top-notch. An international love is also nice, and there's a lot of our Z Country bloodline in the Y Country royal family. She wouldn't be mistreated if she married there"

"I think I'm not bad, here's a photo, if Ms. Chloe doesn't mind, please contact me anytime! Picture jpg."

"Ah! My god, Ms. Chloe, you can't marry this kind of man! I'm going to crash the wedding! Crash the wedding! Crash the wedding!"

1 want to sign up tool

"Sign up!

"Sign up"

In fact, the news online had been spreading since yesterday. Some people were gloating. No matter how beautiful or capable she was, she married such a man which made women feel instantly joyful. But some people felt regretful and unwilling. They were crying and shouting about how they were heartbroken online. Early in the morning on the day of the wedding banquet, Stanley brought a bunch of his men,

their men carrying weapons, and rushed to the Hartley residence. 'Chloe, if you really go today, I'd rather shoot you dead!' Stanley's eyes were bloodshot! He barely slept last night. The thought of this woman marrying someone

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else made him want to shoot her dead.

Stanley's men all had crying faces.

'Chloe, are you really getting married?'

"Chloe, our boss will make you happy."

"Chloe, please marry our boss."

"Back off! She's my brother's wife!" With Nathan's appearance, all the bodyguards were ready for a fight, and the whole scene became very tense. "Stanley, stop making a fuss..."

Chloe was a bit of a headache, she thought he had cooled down. She didn't expect him to suddenly show up today without any warning.

Stanley squinted at Chloe, not taking his eyes off her. "You really had to show up today, huh?"

Chloe frowned. "The date's set, I've got no reason not to go."

Stanley stared at her for a few more seconds, then suddenly dropped his gun. "Damon ain't coming back today!"