

CHOSEN 1441

Chapter 1441

Phoebe gave a cold smirk but didn't say a word. She just pushed Wendy towards Mathew

"Prince Mathew, hi, I'm Wendy..."

Mathew glanced at her, eyes calm as a lake. "Can I help you?"

Wendy pursed her lips slightly, laughing "Princess Ava is my aunt, and I'm good friends with Barbara and Becky. I'm really grateful for everything you've done for them over the years..."

"You got it all wrong. Prince Mathew replied, a blank expression on his face. "I never considered Barbara and Becky as my sisters..."

Wendy's face stiffened slightly. "Have they upset you? They grew up in the palace, so you must know what they're like..."

"I have my own sister, but they are not it."

As the prince of Y Country, Mathew had an image to maintain. After the chaos at last night's state banquet, he couldn't afford to stir up trouble again today.

At Mathew's words, Wendy was taken aback, then laughed. "Are you talking about Chloe? Prince Mathew, I know Chloe well. She's a descendant of the Summers family in P City and grew up there. Plus, Queen Julia's daughter has been gone for a long time. The news yesterday made it clear. It's no secret anymore. How could Chloe possibly have anything to do with the royal family..."

The moment Wendy finished speaking, the banquet hall was in an uproar. Several people with cameras and recording equipment walked in from the entrance of the banquet hall. Many people recognized them at a glance they were journalists.

“Why are there so many journalists?”

Im not sure, it looks like the royal family allowed it.”

“Why would they invite so many journalists over?”

Before this commotion had died down, another wave started

“It’s Queen Julia!”

“I can’t believe we get to see her in person at today’s banquet.”

“Queen Julia has a great reputation both domestically and internationally. It’s an honor to meet such a person

Queen Julia appeared on the banquet hall stage, dressed in the regal attire befitting a monarch, looking solemn and dignified.

Everyone applauded warmly at Queen Julia’s appearance.

With a joyful smile on her face, Queen Julia clasped her hands in front of her and said with a laugh, “Thank you all for accepting my invitation to this state banquet. I apologize for the unpleasant incidents that occurred at yesterday’s banquet. I hope today’s event will lighten your mood, and that you won’t leave Y Country unhappy. May God bless you all with health and happiness”

The applause was deafening

Satisfied, Queen Julia nodded and then spoke again, “But as for what happened at last night’s banquet, if given another chance, I would still do the same.” The audience gradually quieted down, leaving only Queen Julia’s voice

Ava walked over to Barbara and whispered, "Why didn't anyone tell me the Queen was coming?"

Barbara shook her head. "I didn't know either, maybe it was a last-minute arrangement. After all, with what happened at the state banquet last night, it's only right for the Queen to apologize"

Ava frowned, looking at Queen Julia, who was the center of everyone's attention, her face grim "But from the sound of her, she doesn't seem to be just apologizing"

"She probably wants to get the guests forgiveness as much as possible."

Phoebe pushed Wendy over, it was Wendy who spoke, her eyes full of mockery as she did so

"You know, we should thank the Queen if she hadn't made Chloe embarrass herself in front of the whole world, we wouldn't be having such an easy time now." Wendy said, looking around and laughing "Looks like Chloe was too embarrassed to attend today's banquet"

Upon hearing this. Barbara looked around, and sure enough, Chloe was nowhere to be seen She couldn't help but laugh. "It seems to twonder how she's going to hold her head up hugh when she goes back"

Cole also laughed at her side "You can't blame anyone else for this Chloe was just too much! She thought she could take on the Alonso family as if it's that easy Phoebe just scoffed at the side. The kids from this family all seemed to be cut from the same cloth

Grace Ava and theu kids

Atom sppressed and impoverished were they in their past lives to have had such a sense of superiority in this ong?

Wandy whod become the press of the Alonso family by any means necessary, wat overflowing with a sense of superionty. The fake princess they picked up off Dhe streets, was also trimming with a sense of supenonly.

And her so-called father Coke

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oth jave Wendy a

Wendy looked up at Barbara excitedly, a strange glint in her eyes. "Barbara, I really have to thank you. You're amazing. One move and Chloe's reputation is in

tatters....

"I think everyone knows that I lost my daughter for certain reasons. For over thirty years, I've been immersed in the sorrow of her permanent departure. But I still imagine what she looks like and how she's living.

"What she looks like every day, what she'll turn into when she turns eighteen, what her boyfriend looks like, and whether her fiancé will treat her well. Does she have kids? Is the kid a boy or a girl, are they well behaved, are they cute? I once told her that I wanted to watch her grow day by day and that I would make her the most beloved and beautiful princess in the world. Whatever she wanted, I was willing to give it all, everything she desired....

“But the truth is, I missed out on her growing up every single day. I lost her, and that’s the most painful thing in my life. I can’t forgive myself, and I thought I would carry this regret for the rest of my life”

The crowd was silent, everyone immersed in the sorrowful atmosphere of Julia’s words.

Queen Julia’s voice choked up for a few seconds, then she suddenly started laughing, tears of joy streaming down her face. “But, God took pity on me, yesterday, Lady Luck gifted me with an amazing surprise..”

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Wendy’s smile was getting brighter and brighter, she was totally basking in the joy of defeating Chloe.

“But Lady Luck does have a soft spot for me. Just yesterday, she gave me an astonishing gift...”

Queen Julia’s voice, previously filled with sorrow, suddenly turned jovial, and her happiness was evident in every word she spoke.

*Fortuna whispered to me that 36 years after I lost my daughter, Jasmine, she would send me a messenger, telling me that my Jasmine is not dead...”

Before Julia could finish, the banquet hall was suddenly filled with loud reactions.

“What?!”

“The Queen’s daughter is alive?”

“How is that possible? After all these years, why didn’t she come back if she’s alive?”

“Yeah, didn’t Princess Ava see her cremated with her own eyes?”

Ava's face turned pale, her body was shaking, unable to stand still due to the shocking news. Barbara seemed to have guessed something, but at this point, she couldn't stop what was about to happen.

Queen Julia paused for a few seconds. Wendy hesitated to lift her head, her face still filled with excitement.

"Chloe, come here...

Everyone's gaze followed Queen Julia's hand to a shadowy figure beside her. A tall and slender figure in a magnificent evening gown stepped out from the shadows.

When Wendy saw the face that she knew and resented, all her expressions froze. Chloe?! Why was she there?!

Queen Julia's words suddenly popped into her mind, something about Jasmine not being dead, a messenger sent by Lady Luck yesterday....

What the hell was a messenger?!

Seeing Chloe appear, everyone was shocked. They knew this woman. She was one of the main characters in yesterday's state banquet event, and many of them were aware of her existence.

They might not have known the little details, but they were aware that Chloe was an international leading perfumer, CEO of Starlight International, and the fiancée of the CEO of the Harper Group. But they never expected Chloe to have such a surprising identity.

Chloe was wearing a dark blue gold-wired dress with matching feathers on her shoulders that accentuated her shoulder lines. She didn't wear any extra accessories. With the dress covering her ankles, she looked dignified and elegant.

Her unique aura was so captivating, it was hard to take your eyes off her

Chloe had a cold expression on her face, and the moment she appeared, Queen Julia took her hand. She lovingly pulled Chloe to her side.

Chloe clearly felt the uncontrollable strength in Queen Julia's hand, she was even trembling. She looked up at Julia and gave a slight smile, which made Queen Julia hold her hand even tighter. "Actually, I didn't plan to say so much at the banquet today, and I didn't want so many reporters to limit

everyone's speech and behavior, but I'm just so happy, I can't control my emotions right now. I want to share the happiest moment of my life with all of you..."

Julia said, looked at Chloe, and laughed. "I believe you've already guessed it. Yes, Chloe, her name is Chloe, she's the biological daughter of my daughter Jasmine, my granddaughter, the real and only princess of the Y country!"

There was silence for a few seconds, then someone started clapping slowly, which immediately caused the whole banquet hall to burst into applause.

"Congratulations, Queen, you finally found your real daughter and granddaughter."

"Congratulations, Queen, this is really great news,"

"Congratulations."

Although there were doubts in everyone's hearts, they knew the right thing to do now was to offer heartfelt blessings.

Queen Julia's loss of her daughter was not a secret. In others' eyes, it was just an accident, a tragedy, something to be sympathized with

But sympathy and real understanding were very different. No one knew how Queen Julia had lived through these many years. She looked no different from ordinary people on the outside, but how hurt was she on the inside when everyone else was asleep?

In their eyes, Queen Julia was not a person who had never experienced pain. They could understand why she was so emotional this time. Being a queen didn't necessarily mean you could always be as strong as a rock

Facing everyone's blessings, Wendy felt like her head was going to explode, it was buzzing

"Yes, Chloe, her name is Chloe, she's my granddaughter, the real and only princess of the Y country"

In Wendy's heart, there seemed to be an echo, repeating this sentence over and over again, trying to make her accept this fact as soon as possible.

"No, how can this be, how can this be" She shook her head blankly, unable to accept this reality

How could Chloe possibly be a princess? Wasn't she supposed to be absent? Why would she suddenly appear there? She was supposed to win this state banquet she wanted to make Damon regret, to make him come back to her

She was the heiress of the Alonso family, she was much better than Chloe

"No! This is not true! Chloe is a liar, she's a liar"

Wendy couldn't accept this reality How could she accept it? She had been waiting for so long only thinking about stepping on Chloe Why did it suddenly turn out

like this?

She couldn't control herself and screamed out loud, attracting the attention of everyone in the banquet hall

Upon hearing Wendy's words, Queen Julia frowned. She could easily see Wendy sitting in a wheelchair from her high position. Chloe also looked over, seeing Wendy looking so crazed. A small smile began to form at the corner of her mouth

In T

Even though she suddenly became the princess of the Y country, Chloe herself found it unbelievable, and she didn't know how to deal with this princess identity But seeing Wendy's state now, she suddenly

felt that being a princess wasn't so bad after all.

Wendy was livid, eyeballing Chloe as if every nerve in her brain was on the brink of a meltdown. She was so pissed, she didn't even notice the gut-wrenching pain left by Damon's punishment. Raising her finger at Chloe, she shrieked, "You're all being duped by her! Chloe's a fraud! She's one of the members of the Summers family from P City. The whole Summers clan all despise her and can't stand the sight of her. If that doesn't tell you what sort of a piece of work she is, I don't know what will. How on earth could she be connected with the royal family of Y Country?"

"Wendy!" Cole hadn't seen this coming from Wendy, he frowned and hissed under his breath.

Wendy had just thoroughly embarrassed the entire Alonso family!

All eyes were riveted on Wendy.

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"Who's this? Has she lost her marbles?"

"She thinks everyone's trying to pull a fast one on her, and really thinks the royal family would air such news without fact-checking? This woman might be a few sandwiches short of a picnic."

"I know her, from the Alonso family, right? She used to be all over Mr. Harper from the Harper Group like a rash and did all sorts of dirty stuff. Aren't those scars on her made by Mr. Harper? And she has the nerve to show up at this state banquet? Wonder how low she can sink!"

"Tve heard about that too. She always acted all high and mighty in front of Ms. Chloe just because she was Ms. Wendy and Princess Ava was her aunt. Turns out, the only legit princess here is Chloe."

"Now she doesn't even have her superiority complex anymore. She's probably going bananas."

Cole wished he could find a hole to crawl into. At such an important event with all the big shots from the business and political world, Wendy making a scene was just mortifying!

"Barbara, Chloe's a fraud, right? Princess Ava, tell everyone, that woman is a big fat liar!"

Wendy looked at Barbara and Ava expectantly.

Ava's pale face twitched violently. God, she wished she could strangle this fool!

Seeing Ava silent, Wendy urged, "Princess Ava, say it! Didn't you say the Queen's biological daughter is dead? How could a dead person have a daughter? So Chloe has to be a fraud!!!

Everyone looked at them with indescribable expressions. Ava, flustered, avoided everyone's gaze. She handled all the arrangements for the ladies in attendance from the business and political circles these

past few days, who were already fed up with her haughty attitude:

"It's strange. If the royal family chose to announce it in front of so many people, it's probably verified. Chloe's right here in the flesh. How can they say her mother's dead?"

"Nothing strange about that. Ava is the princess of Y Country, after all. With the real princess back, how is she supposed to keep her title? Of course, she'd try to prevent the real princess from appearing, all to secure her own position."

"Now that you mention it, I feel a chill down my spine... The royal family lost their daughter thirty-six years ago, and Ava came back two years later. Wasn't the only six or seven years old then? Was she that cunning at such a young age?"

"Holy smokes, I'm scared... Someone commented, hugging their arms tightly.

"If she was already so manipulative at six or seven years old, isn't she even more dangerous now

"Yikes, that's just terrifying.

Ava's face was so ugly, it was beyond description. Her mind was in chaos, unsure of how to handle the current situation.

The murmurings in the banquet hall reached the stage. Queen Julia's face remained calm, seemingly unaffected by the rumors. Meanwhile, Chloe's gaze on Ava grew colder. If Ava was already so cunning at six years old, she couldn't possibly have been benign now.

Queen Julia had just mentioned lineage. Considering the characters of Grace, Wendy, Barbara, and Becky, how good could Ava be?

"What are you babbling on about?" Wendy's words finally drove Ava to shout.

"Chloe's a fraud. She's a liar! How can you sit by and watch her strut around! You're the princess of the royal family, Barbara and Becky are the Queen's granddaughters! Chloe's trying to steal your positions! You won't let that happen, right? Say something" By the end, Wendy was practically shrieking, her shrill voice filling the banquet hall.

"She's a complete nutcase Ava pointed at Wendy angrily, trembling with rage "Get out, get out!"

"Chloe's the fraud! Why should I leave?! If anyone should leave, it's that lowly woman! Why should I leave?! Are you all blind, believing that she's the princess? No, you're all idiots, all fooled by her! Fooled by her!"

Ava was so furious she could almost pass out.

“Wendy, shut up.”

“Such upbringing, it’s really something”

“I wonder who would marry such a woman. She’s a disgrace”

“heard she’s the heir to the Alonso family. Oh dear. The Alonso family is doomed, isn’t it?”

“Shut up! The Alonso family is doing fine! You’re all idiots, all fooled, do you know that?” Wendy might have really lost her mind, refusing to believe she had been Overshadowed by Chloe, even at the bonk of death. All her hopes had turned to ashes. How could she accept such a cruel reality?

“She’s a lunatic Guards? Throw her out Ava swore she would strangle this damn fool dead She would!

Several uniformed guards quickly rushed forward Phoebe let go of Wendy a wheelchair silently stepping aside Wendy acting like a madwoman, was surrounded The guards lifted her and her wheelchair up

“What are you doing?! Let go of me You’re being disrespectfull I’m Princess Ava’s rede How dare you treat me like this?”

Everyone watched with varying expressions as Windy was thrown out by the guard or shineks and contorted face were quite a spectacle. They d never seen such a shameless and bottomless pit of crary

The banquet hall returned to silence Ara looked up nervously at Queen Julia “Moti

Queen Julia looked at her calmly, then withdrew her gaze, turning to Chlor with a smile. She patted Chlor’s hand gently whispering. “Don’t be afraid “

Chloe smiled. She wasn't about to let something like this bother her

Chloe's cool and collected demeanor had Queen Julia's eyes filled with relief. She then turned to the crowd and said, "Sorry to have kept you all in suspense. Apart from sharing the greatest joy of my life with you all, I have another announcement to make"

Everyone quieted down, and their eyes were glued to Queen Julia. Chloe also turned her head, puzzled, looking at Queen Julia, unsure of what she was up to. Julia took a deep breath, then slowly said, "My daughter Jasmine's birthday coincides with Christmas every year. I'm incredibly lucky to still have the chance to celebrate her birthday! There are over two months till Christmas, and I want to give her a proper birthday celebration.

"But on that same day, I also want to hold a princess coronation ceremony for her favorite girl and my beloved granddaughter Chloe! I want my daughter and granddaughter to be the center of attention and receive well wishes from people all over the world!"

Chapter 1444

Queen Julia's speech had just concluded, and there was an instant silence in the audience. Following that, thunderous applause erupted. The blessings kept coming in waves.

Ava swayed a bit, nearly tumbling over.

"Watch out: Cole was by her side and helped her steady.

Just as Ava steadied herself, her face had turned pale. Barbara didn't look any better, but compared to Ava's panic, she was more filled with anger and unwillingness. The wine glass in her hand was unconsciously crushed, the liquid trickling down her hand onto her dress hem, but she remained oblivious.

Chloe was the real princess?! Then what about her?! She had spent so much time and effort proving she was worthy of being a princess, only to see the title so easily given to someone else?

She had been seeking a princess coronation, but now, she had nothing.

Now the Queen was going to hold a grand ceremony for this woman who just appeared out of nowhere? What did her efforts over these years amount to? The applause and blessings around Barbara felt like a mockery of her hard work over the years, like everything that she had ever done was in vain.

Wendy, who had been kicked out of the banquet hall, heard the Queen's clear voice and the expression on her face was indescribable.

A princess coronation!

Why did Chloe.. why did she still have to outshine her in the end, why couldn't Chloe just drop dead?!

"You're all a bunch of idiots, falling for such a cheap trick. What princess, the princess is long dead, where did this real princess come from, a bunch of fools." The guards didn't understand what Wendy was saying, they just looked at her like she was insane.

The news of Queen Julia preparing to host the princess coronation ceremony for Chloe had resulted in all the reporters present actively documenting this significant event. They believed that this would cause quite a stir internationally.

Chloe stared at Queen Julia in surprise, her eyes widened open for a few seconds before she slowly asked, "Why all of a sudden.."

Queen Julia patted her hand. "How can it be sudden? I owe you all this. Chloe, rest assured, I will give you and Jasmine all I have in my life."

Chloe wanted to refuse, but Queen Julia just shook her head with a smile, "Let it be a fulfillment of my wish"

In the end, Chloe didn't say anything else.

As the banquet came to a close, reporters began sending this explosive news back to their respective magazine offices and companies. Magazine editors promptly assigned staff to write articles, aiming to release the news as quickly as possible.

At this time, it was 9.30 in the morning in P City.

The double doors of the conference room were open, and the directors and senior executives of the Harper Group walked in one after another. People were whispering, constantly sighing and shaking their heads.

"I really don't understand Presley's intention. Why did he bet on the Alonso family?"

"Alas, Mr. Harper has a significant cooperation on hand. If it succeeds, the Harper family will far surpass the Alonso family"

"Do you still not understand? Presley is looking at the future. If Mr. Harper can get together with Ms. Wendy, he can easily bring the Alonso family under his control. Isn't there anything easier and cheaper than this?"

"That's true. If he can get the Alonso family, it's worth it..."

"But even if he gets the Alonso family, so what? I'm afraid that the situation now is irreversible."

Several directors sighed and shook their heads again, feeling regret and helplessness about the situation they could foresee. However, there were also those who seized the opportunity. Now that Robin was about to take over as chairman, naturally there were a few directors leaning towards him. Compared to the worried faces of the other directors, these people appeared much more relaxed. This included Percy

Although he was unwilling to see Robin take the chairman's seat, compared to Damon, he was more accepting of the current situation

At the very least, Damon's actions in the past, when he didn't come to the aid of Ivan, his son, because of Chloe, had long fueled Ivan's resentment towards Damon

Seeing that Damon was about to lose not only the right to succeed as chairman of the Harper family due to Chloe, but also his current position as CEO, how could Percy not be pleased?

Reading the news in his hand that Chloe had been exposed as a fraud at the Y Country's state banquet, he couldn't help but feel elated. "What goes around comes around, it's just a matter of time."

As soon as Percy spoke, everyone's eyes turned to him

"All these years, Mr. Harper's ability is there for all to see. Are you just going to watch him fall from grace? Can't you temporarily give him your shares to help him through this crisis?"

Percy scoffed as if he'd heard a joke. "Damon's quite capable if he needed me, he would have come to me already. Why would he need you worrying about him?" Why would he help Darion when he was happy about his downfall?

At this point, several people stood up from their seats. Everyone looked over to see Robin and Presley entering the conference room together.

The conference room fell into complete silence as Presley walked in, expressionless, lips tightly sealed, and his gaze exuding authority. He took his seat at the head of the table, surveyed the room briefly, and let out a cold, disdainful grunt.

Everyone shut their mouths, no one daring to speak.

The meeting was about to start. Even though Presley was here, Damon was still absent, no wonder Presley looked unhappy.

"Let's start," Presley said without mercy, clearly not planning to give Damon any opportunity.

M Damon hasn't arrived yet."

Percy tossed the magazine he was holding onto the table, chuckling as he said, "Does it really matter if he comes or not? What's he gonna do if he does come? Just make a fool of himself, that's all. It's better if he doesn't come. He's pretty sharp. He sure knows this better than anyone..."

"Of course, I should be here in person to hear the outcome. Otherwise, if this matter gets out, it would make me look like I lack responsibility, wouldn't it? I have a reputation to uphold, and I certainly cannot

tarnish it at a time like this." Before Percy could finish his sentence, Damon's indifferent voice chimed in.

Chapter 1445

Percy looked over with a raised eyebrow to see Damon walking in with Yasmine. "Hmm, always so cocky, aren't you? I thought you didn't give a damn about reputation?"

Damon seated Yasmine at an empty spot and then sat at the other end of the conference table. He leaned back in his chair and said with a poker face, "Maybe! didn't care when I was alone, but now... I'm married, I need to step up for my wife, Chloe"

The room suddenly fell silent. Everyone couldn't help but shake their heads.

Nate stood with his eyes closed. He was surely asking for trouble.

Did Damon even realize why he was sitting here? A big part was because of Mrs. Harper, Was Damon trying to make Presley's decision even more firm? Sure enough, Presley's face froze over when he heard Damon's words. He slammed the table and glared at Damon. "Damon, can't you live without a woman?" Damon replied coldly, "If the woman's name is Chloe, then yes."

Presley's chest heaved, his eyes bloodshot. "Damon, are you really going to give up everything you have now for a woman? Don't you find it absurd?"

Damon just smiled and didn't reply. He glanced at his watch and said, "Time's up, the meeting should start" He simply didn't care

Presley looked at Damon with disappointment, "Don't you regret it now?"

Damon coldly replied, "Enough talk, let's get straight to the point. Let's not waste time on this. The power of the company is in your hands, but before you make your decision, I want to declare my stance if I can't succeed as the chairman, I don't want this CEO position either. I've mentioned this before but now...

Damon lifted his hand and Nate immediately handed him two pieces of paper. Damon then slowly spread out the two pieces of paper in front of everyone "Here are my resignation letters. If you don't choose me, I'll sign them right away and leave the Harper family for good, never to participate in any of the Harper family's decisions. As for the shares I hold..." Damon pointed at one of the papers and pushed it in front of Nathan, "All transferred to Nathan unconditionally" The room fell silent again. The atmosphere became tense, everyone barely dared to breathe.

Damon was about to sign his resignation letter on the spot, clearing all his shares. He was really going to leave the Harper family, without any lingering attachment. This was too extreme!

Damon's unexpected decision caught everyone off guard. Everyone originally thought that Damon would at least keep some shares in the company. As long as he was involved, the Harper Group could still have some direction, but now, he was truly going all out.

The room was silent, and only Presley's heavy breathing could be heard. "Are you threatening me?" Damon shrugged, "If you think it's a threat, then it's a threat."

Presley narrowed his eyes, unable to hide his anger. Finally, he chuckled coldly, "You think the Harper Group can't survive without you? You want to fight me over a woman. I think you'll cause trouble sooner or later! Fine, if you want to leave, then leave.."

"Presley, please think it over" Seeing Presley about to make a hasty decision, several shareholders immediately intervened. "The Harper Group has been doing very well under Damon's leadership. He's your own grandson, and you should have faith in him to run the Harper Group even better in the future."

“Yeah, Presley. Besides, Ms. Summers is a smart woman. She’s managed to run Starlight International so well, and it proves she has the ability and skills. With Damon and Ms. Summers together, the Harper

Group shouldn’t have any major problems...

“Why does Mr. Harper have to marry Ms. Wendy? Apart from a good family background, she isn’t as capable as Ms. Summers. Ms. Summers background isn’t bad either...”

“We’re all rational people here. Don’t jump to conclusions. Ms. Summers’ background is not bad, but compared to the Alonso family, there’s a big gap. The Alonso family has also made it clear that if Mr. Harper marries Ms. Wendy, the Alonso family will become a branch of the Harper family. It’s a shame to give up such a good deal, right?”

“But the Alonso family lost a big deal and isn’t as good as before, Ms. Summers said that...”

“The Alonso family is not as strong as before, and Ms. Summers also said using the Alonso family as a wedding gift, but don’t forget, the Alonso family is still connected to Princess Ava of Y Country. Do you really think Cole only went to Y Country for a state banquet?”

“Exactly, over the years, Princess Ava has used her position to support her once penniless family and turned them into top-tier tycoons in the Y Country When Cole speaks, she can’t just say no.”

“At the end of the day, the Harper family didn’t just give up the Alonso family, but also the royal family of Y Country backing them.”

The boardroom fell silent again, with the directors leaning towards Damon left speechless

Seeing this, Percy couldn’t help but chuckle, pushing a few magazines and newspapers in front of him to the center of the table Tm not denying Damon’s capabilities at work, but his taste in women is truly disappointing So what if Chloe comes from a humble background? it’s not like she had to trick the Queen of Y Country, right? Now that the cats out of the bag, and she’s become a laughing stock

Again, silence filled the room. They had all seen the news Chloe had been labeled a fraudster at the state banquet of Y Country, and now the whole world know about it

No one knew what Chice was thinking. A few people couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh

Yasmin kept her eyes slightly squinted and her ipa curled up in a smuk. Her hands More resting on the amrests of her wheelchair, tapping idy

The moment this fitws was mentioned Presley couldn't help but feel a wa rof hurtlution wash over hum

"Hmph, Chloe is so shameless and foolish, daning to trick the royal family

"Shut up

A cold emotionless voice suddenly rang out

Everyone haid ther breath and turned their heads. Damons hand rested on the conference table, his cold face intimidating. The voice just now undoubtedly came

from him

Chapter 1446

"What did you say?" Presley asked angrily.

"I told you to shut up Damon's ice-cold gazes glanced at Presley.

"You're out of line!"

Damon didn't respond. He dragged the files in front of him back towards himself, picked up the pen next to him, and removed the cap.

That action made Presley feel both irritated and uneasy. "What are you doing?"

"Resigning, as you wish."

"Mr. Harper!"

After Damon spoke indifferently, he took the pen and signed his name on the paper without hesitation, smoothly and without pause. After signing, he calmly replaced the cap, placed the pen elegantly on the table, and slowly stood up.

His tall figure stood erect, his handsome face seemingly indifferent, but everyone could clearly feel the coldness and dominance radiating from him.

"I'm not fighting for the chairman's position, and I'm willing to give up the CEO's position. I'll satisfy your wishes, but do not let me hear any more negative comments about Chloe from any of you, or I won't let it go easily."

Upon hearing this, everyone gasped.

Percy sneered, "Damon, do you know who you're talking to? Presley is your grandfather, your family. You're throwing away basic morality for a woman? This would be a laughing stock if it gets out. What kind of spell has that woman cast on you, making you give up the company and disrespect Presley? Aren't you afraid of karma?"

Others chimed in, "Yeah, we all recognize your abilities, but you're really not thinking clearly on this. Presley has watched you grow up for a full twenty-eight years. How long have you known that woman? Yet you treat Presley like this for her sake. It's simply outrageous"

"I think it's right for you to step down temporarily. You are so easily influenced by a woman, even treating your own family like this, the company will inevitably run into problems under your leadership"

The more Presley listened, the angrier he got. He pointed at Damon, trembling, "You don't believe it when one person says it, so listen to what everyone else is saying Damon, there's a limit to your stubbornness"

"I don't need others to meddle in my affairs, and I certainly don't need others to make decisions for me. I just want to stress one point don't let me hear any negative comments about Chloe again. I've never felt that she's done anything wrong nor do I have any obligation to allow anyone to judge her arbitrarily" As his words fell, Damon's deep gazes swept over everyone in the room, then he said coldly again, "Before you discuss, I hope you remember first, Chloe is now my wife. "So what!" Presley shouted, "Without the Harper family and the Harper Group, who do you think you are?!"

Damon laughed calmly, "Is that so? Where do you get the confidence to think that the Harper Group is so crucial to me? That I can't go on without it?" Everyone quieted down. Yes, they all knew very well Damon's abilities; even without the Harper Group, he wouldn't be left with nothing.

"Damon Robin, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke, "Your problem now is that you're too impulsive. At this time, you should control your temper and not confront Presley. Your abilities are good,

but if you anger Presley, whether you are in the company or carving out a new path for yourself, it won't be that simple and easy, do you understand?

"It's like the alliance marriage with the Alonso family. Being with Ms. Wendy, the future development of the Harper Group is self-evident. But now you've hurt her turned the Alonso family, who should have supported you, into enemies, and also lost the chairman position you should have held. Have you ever thought about how much you've lost?"

Damon looked at Robin coldly, "Lost? The Alonso family has never been part of the Harper family, I've never had it, so I haven't lost anything. As for the Harper Group

Damon paused, raised an eyebrow, his eyes filled with indifference and a mocking smile as he looked at Robin

"I'm really looking forward to seeing what the Harper Group will become in your hands. And Robin, you might have misunderstood some things. I'm giving you the Harper Group now, but that doesn't mean it will always be in your hands. I have many ways to take it back.

"As Chloe said, letting you get it and then lose it is more satisfying than never letting them get it. Enjoy your spoils today"

"From your tone, it seems you still have some attachment to the Harper Group Robin narrowed his eyes dangerously

"Not at all" Damon said, "Rather than attachment, I'm more inclined to think about ways to destroy it."

Everyone fell silent. Although they knew that Damon had lost his power and status after leaving the company, and his words were just bluster they still couldn't help but feel a sense of fear They had never doubted Damon's words. Destroying the Harper Group, wasn't that a bit too harsh?

Percy sneered People always say, you are who you hang out with Ms. Chloe was shamelessly after the Alonso family, and now, after just a short while, you're following in her footsteps, aiming to destroy the Harper Group. You've been managing the Harper Group for years. How capable do you think you are to shake it

Presley stared at Damon coldly "if you want to bring down the Harper Group, you might want to take a hard look at your situation if you leave the Harper family, do you think the Alonso family will leave you stone? Or do you think I just sit back and let you run wild?"

The atmosphere in the meeting room dropped to freezing point. Presley Robin, Percy almost all members of the Harper family were banding together against

Damon

ashen. He had faith in Damon's abilities, but to see the entire Harper family ganging up against Damon was hard to

Nathan sat on the side, his

Nathan suddenly stood up As he was about to speak. Yasm be bullied”

suddenly rang out Damon is my son in law, and I certainly won’t stand by and watch hun

Chapter 1447

For some reason, Nate felt an overwhelming urge to burst out laughing. The fact that Mr. Harper had such a down-to-earth address was really amusing, and it was hard not for people to burst into laughter. He glanced at Mr. Harper, and oh my, Damon’s secretly delighted and proud expression was simply

unbearable to witness.

Damon thought to himself, “Yes, not only have I found an exceptional wife in Chloe, but also an incredibly remarkable mother-in-law in Yasmine.”

“I can’t stand certain insignificant individuals boasting their existence here. Presley, announce the results and end this meeting. Continuing like this is just a waste of time,” Percy said.

Presley’s face turned pale, lips tightly sealed. He glanced at Damon, took a deep breath, and whispered, “I’ll ask you one more time. Are you really willing to go this far for that woman? Are you really willing to offend the Alonso family and give up your inheritance rights in the Harper family? Think carefully about your future...

“No need to think. You make your decision,” Damon replied.

Presley’s forehead veins bulged, his face flushed. With a cold smile, he said, “Fine. You have guts. Damon, I’ll grant your wish. When you suffer because of that worthless woman, I’ll see how strong your backbone truly is. Robin, take the position of the next chairman. The company will be under your full responsibility from now on. James, bring me the share transfer documents.”

James, who had been standing behind Presley all along, nervously glanced at Damon, hoping he could salvage the situation. However, Damon didn't even spare him a glance.

"What are you staring at? Do you want to resign too?"

James sighed and approached Presley, handing him the documents with a hint of concern, "Mr. Presley, please think this through. Once you make this decision, there's no turning back."

"Hmph! I've given him enough chances. I've said certain things to him so many times, and he hasn't reflected on anything. Why should think twice?!"

"But..."

"Get lost!" Presley waved his hand, pushing James aside.

Mr. Presley, please reconsider."

"Yes. This decision is crucial for the future of the Harper family."

"It's precisely because it concerns the future of the Harper family that we can't let a man easily swayed by a woman have such power."

"As the heir of the Harper Group, he should prioritize the interests of the Harper family. Even if Mr. Harper is unwilling to marry Ms. Wendy, he should be willing to make sacrifices and concessions for the sake of the Harper family when necessary. His stubbornness clearly shows a lack of responsibility toward the Harper family!"

Two groups of people argued with each other, each with their own claims. Presley was already furious, and upon hearing these words, his expression darkened even more. He picked up a pen from the side, signed on the share transfer document, and then forcefully threw the pen aside. Finally, Robin

smiled.

Presley stood up, leaning on his cane, and glared at Damon amidst the sighs of the crowd. “Without the support of the Harper family, let’s see how you deal with the Alonso family. Don’t expect me to help you because of our relationship...

Damon just smiled and didn’t respond.

At that moment, someone forcefully pushed open the door of the conference room.

“Oh my god. This atmosphere is absolutely terrifying.” A voice suddenly echoed at the entrance of the conference room.

Everyone turned to look and saw Kane holding a bottle of hair gel, spraying it on his head while he ran his fingers through his disheveled hair. His suit was full of wrinkles, the tie was loose and crooked, one button was missing from his jacket, there were a few footprints on his pants, and his hair was clearly a mess. Now he was finally starting to groom himself with the hair gel.

Everyone silently stared at Kane in his current state, not knowing what to say.

“What are you doing here?!” Presley was angry and not pleased with Kane’s presence.

Kane looked at his hair, which was now properly groomed, and began fixing his clothes. He glanced around the conference room and saw Damon preparing to leave with Yasmine. He blinked and asked, “Has the meeting ended?”

No one answered.

Instead, Nathan spoke up, “Kane, are you fleeing?”

That description is quite fitting, but no, it’s even scarier than fleeing... Be careful, all of you. The entrance of the Harper Group is like a tourist spot during a long holiday. The journalists there are absolutely insane.”

Nathan frowned and stood up, walking to the window for a look. Despite being on a high floor, he could still see the bustling crowd below and couldn't help but curse, "Seriously, it's just a meeting. Does it have to be this crazy? It seems like reporters from all over the world are here."

"How is that possible?" Several directors were skeptical and walked over to the window to take a look. They couldn't help but sigh.

"Why are there so many journalists?"

"There weren't so many journalists last time we had the board meeting."

"This is just an internal meeting of the Harper Group. How could it attract so many journalists?"

Presley also walked over, puzzled, and glanced at the crowded scene below, furrowing his brows. He turned to look at Kane and asked coldly, "What

exactly has happened?"

Kane adjusted his tie, blinked at Presley, and then gestured with his hand, saying, "You guys don't know yet?!"

"Know what?"

Kane shook his head, walked to the corner of the conference room, and found the TV remote control. He said, "It's such big news, and you still don't know. It's the State Banquet of the Y Country..."

Just now, major magazines and media outlets had released news one after another. Currently, both the internet and television were discussing the same topic, with TV stations continuously broadcasting the news.

Before Kane could finish, the TV had already turned on.

At that moment, the live broadcast on TV showed the scene of the State Banquet in the Y Country, with Queen Julia standing on the grand marble podium on the second floor. She was dressed in magnificent and regal attire, symbolizing her status as the Queen. Queen Julia began speaking, and the camera focused on her.

“I believe everyone is aware that due to certain reasons, I lost my biological daughter. For over thirty years, I have been unable to free myself from the fact that my daughter is forever absent from my life. I once told her that I wanted to watch her grow each day and make her the most cherished, most beautiful princess in the world. I was willing to give everything she desired...

Chapter 1448

“But God still had mercy on me. Just yesterday, I received a massive surprise. I learned that thirty-six years after I lost my daughter Jasmine, an angel came to me to tell me that my Jasmine was actually alive...

“Chloe, come here...”

The moment Queen Julia finished speaking, the entire conference room fell silent.

Everyone was staring intently at the screen, even holding their breath. They were all wondering if they had misheard the Chloe that Queen Julia had just mentioned.

However, when a tall and slender figure in a stunning evening gown stepped out of the shadows and into the light, and that familiar and beautiful face appeared in everyone’s view, not only did the atmosphere on the screen become silent, but everyone in the conference room couldn’t help but gasp.

I shouldn’t be saying so much at this banquet, but I’m too happy and I want to share this happiest moment of my life with you all, with everyone... Yes, Chloe, her name is Chloe. She is the biological daughter of my daughter Jasmine. She is my own granddaughter, the true and only princess of the Y Country royal family.”

Queen Julia’s words left no room for anyone to refute.

The conference room was silent for a few seconds and then suddenly erupted into chaos.

“Holy cow! Ms. Summers is a real princess?!”

“Weren’t people saying she was a fraud just after the state banquet ended yesterday? How did she become a princess overnight?!”

“Queen Julia herself announced it, so it must be true.”

So the Jasmine Queen Julia was talking about is...”

Everyone’s gaze shifted to Yasmine. Some people were staring at her in shock, looking very surprised.

“So you are Queen Julia’s biological daughter!”

Presley’s face turned pale, and he stared at the TV screen, his hand gripping the cane so tightly that his knuckles turned white. How could this be?!

Chloe, who was constantly bullied and ignored in the Summers family, was actually a princess of the Y Country? That was insane.

Some directors who supported Robin nervously chuckled, seeming somewhat uneasy. “How could that be possible? If Chloe were really a princess, she would have used this identity to her advantage when Presley first tried to stop her from being with Mr. Harper. Why wait until now to reveal it? Is it just to have a princess title to outshine Ms. Wendy?! Haha, this Ms. Summers is really something, even daring to deceive the royal family.”

But the applause and congratulatory voices coming from the TV made the speaker increasingly unsure of himself.

“No! This isn’t true! Chloe is a fraud. She’s a liar!”

A sharp voice suddenly rang out. On the screen, Wendy was sitting in a wheelchair, her face pale and twisted with anger, pointing at Chloe and screaming. "You've all been deceived by her! She's a fraud! She's from the Summers family in P City, and everyone in the Summers family ignores her. How could she possibly be related to the royal family of Y Country?"

"Barbara, is she a fraud? Ava, tell everyone that Chloe is a complete fraud!"

"Speak up! Didn't you say that Queen Julia's biological daughter Jasmine was dead? How could a dead person have children? So there's no need to think about it, Chloe is a liar!!!"

Everyone was accusing Wendy of being crazy. She was out of control, completely disregarding her image. In such a gathering of celebrities, Wendy was lifted up by several people and thrown out of the banquet hall. The scene was simply unbearable to watch.

Presley's face was indescribable at this moment. His body swayed and he nearly lost his balance.

Despite this, his gaze remained fixed on the TV screen, as if waiting for something.

"I've caused you all some trouble. This time, besides sharing my greatest joy in life with you all, I also want to announce something."

Presley saw the confused look in Chloe's eyes as she looked at Queen Julia, and he also saw Julia take a deep breath and say, "My daughter's birthday is on Christmas every year. I'm glad that I still have a chance to celebrate my daughter's birthday in my lifetime. There are still more than two months until Christmas, and this time I want to give her a proper birthday celebration.

"Then, on her birthday, I will also hold a coronation ceremony for Jasmine's favorite daughter, my beloved granddaughter Chloe. I hope my daughter and granddaughter will receive the attention and blessings of people all over the world."

The screen ended there, followed by a new round of broadcasting, mixed with excited voices of reporters.

The entire conference room seemed to have fallen into a deathly silence, everyone was so shocked they couldn't speak.

Nate's mouth was wide open, his chin almost dropped to the floor. What happened? What was going on? Wasn't Mrs. Harper invited to perform at the state banquet?

It was shocking enough that Mrs. Harper was mistaken for a fraud yesterday, but now overnight she had suddenly become the princess of the Y Country royal family.

"This change is too sudden. How did Ms. Summers become the princess of the royal family overnight?"

"The coronation ceremony on Christmas, this is an important ceremony for her to officially return to the royal family and receive recognition."

I remember that Princess Ava and her two daughters never had a coronation ceremony, right?"

Some people had already come to their senses and couldn't help but sneer at these words.

"Do they deserve to have a coronation ceremony? Princess Ava is only Queen Julia's adopted daughter. They should be grateful for having lived in luxury for so many years, and yet they still want a coronation ceremony? That's too much."

Presley's body swayed for a moment, and despite his shrewd yet feigned composure, his gazes still betrayed a hint of disbelief. The words that entered his ears were full of sarcasm.

"What's the big deal about the Alonso family now? Remember how Ms. Wendy used to strut around at the board meetings, all high and mighty? Now she's been kicked out of a royal banquet in Y Country, making a total fool of herself. What a disgrace."

"You've got that right. Even a fool wouldn't want to be with a woman like that. And she's still after Mr. Harper, clinging to him like a leech. The thought of living with such a woman, it's like a living hell."

“Presley, any words now? Your golden girl, Ms. Wendy, has just been booted from the royal banquet in Y Country. And her support, Princess Ava, turns out to be nothing more than the Queen’s adopted daughter. Meanwhile, Ms. Summers, who you’ve always looked down on, is the real princess. It’s hilarious. All this fuss to marry Damon to an unworthy woman, and now the company is in other people’s hands...”

“This has got to be the funniest thing I’ve ever seen in my life.”

Some of the directors just gave up. After all, Damon had already announced his intention to destroy the Harper Group. Now with his wife Chloe being the princess of Y Country, two smart and powerful people working together to bring down the Harper Group seemed like a piece of cake, didn’t it?!

Presley stood there for a long time, frozen. This was the most ironic thing he’d ever seen in his life. He’d lived carefully all his life, accumulating wealth and power, only to end up the laughingstock in other people’s eyes.

Chapter 1449

“What’s the deal here? No wonder Ms. Summers was so confident about nabbing the Alonso family. There’s more to the story.”

“What’s the Alonso family worth now? Look at Ms. Wendy’s previous interview at the Y Country airport. She’s been bending over backwards to prove her ties to Princess Ava. Thinking she can ride Ava’s coattails and reach the sky. But what’s Ava worth in front of Ms. Summers?”

“What’s this? Penny wise and pound foolish. What a karma for all shenanigans.”

“Presley, this is the Alonso family you’ve been kissing up to. Wendy has embarrassed herself in every possible way, but you’re still hard-headed. Now she’s made a fool of herself in front of the whole world. I bet she’s gone nuts. Even a bum wouldn’t marry her.”

“Anyway, do as you please. Mr. Nathan, do you want the shares I have? The Harper Group is going down the tubes anyway, so I might as well cut and run. I don’t mind if you offer less. Given the state of affairs, I might as well put all my money into the stock market and make a killing on Peck Innovations shares.”

“Yeah, Mr. Nathan, take my shares too. I’m getting on in years. I should retire.”

“And me, with Mr. Harper out the picture, it’s all the same. Staying in this chaotic company, I’ll end up with zip. I’m not greedy; it’s better to bail.”

Robin’s face was as grey as a bad weather. What the heck was Ava doing? Did she make a solemn promise just to let Queen Julia successfully discover Chloe’s identity and make it public?

There was nothing more ironic than the current situation.

Robin just got his shares, not even for a minute, and the shareholders under him were selling off their shares right in front of him, reducing their value to nothing, while completely humiliating him.

Percy didn’t see this twist coming. He glanced at Robin’s gloomy face and shouted at the shareholders planning to transfer their shares, “Are you guys nuts? Even if the Harper Group ends up in Nathan’s hands, isn’t it still the Harper family’s company? Is the Harper Group that easy to take down?”

The shareholders scoffed, “Our shares aren’t that much. It won’t affect you guys, no need to get all hot under the collar. But I have to say, to us, the real Harper Group is the one with Damon, the rest... forget it.”

“If you don’t believe it, just wait and see. Let’s see how other partnering companies react when they find out the Harper Group has a new CEO. Sorry, we can’t gamble with you. And, Nathan, our shares are ready for you to buy anytime, just name your price.”

-Nathan sighed, casually leaning back in his chair, “Why is everything on me? If the Harper Group is going belly up, and I don’t even know who to give my

shares to. I don't want your shares. Ah, Robin, Percy, do you want them? As long as you can afford it, all the shares Damon and I have are yours."

Percy's eyes lit up for a moment, but not long after, his expression dimmed. Getting shares was great, but they had more than 40% of the shares, he couldn't afford it.

This wasn't something a few hundred million or a few billion could solve. This was priceless.

Damon casually handed over such a huge asset to Nathan, what a joke.

The shareholders departed one by one in anger, leaving only Robin and a few shareholders standing there, exchanging uncertain glances, torn between decisions.

With an emotionless face, Damon pushed Yasmine towards the door of the conference room.

"Damon, wait for me." Kane followed quickly.

"Did Presley really give the company to Robin? Why did you give up all your shares? Aren't you the CEO anymore? Ms. Chloe really lucky... No, Damon, you've got a good taste for choosing a princess for a wife.

"But I've heard that Queen Julia is about to abdicate, I think the next queen of the Y Country is very likely to be Chloe. Isn't life so strange?

"Hahaha, it seems that the Alonso family is nothing compared to getting an entire country. Damon, you're truly a winner in life.

'Hello Yasmine, I'm Damon's good friend, my name is Kane, and I have heard so much about you."

Kane's voice gradually faded away. There were only a few people left in the meeting room, yet his voice remained clear.

What a joke.

Nathan stood up from his seat, scoffing. "Is Wendy the bad luck charm or what? Wrecking a company wasn't enough she had to drag the Alonso family down with her. Even involving the Harper Group. Wow... that's destructive power, like Thanos snapping his fingers. Is Ms. Wendy the genderbent Thanos?"

Presley, Robin, and Percy didn't know who Thanos was, but just from hearing the first part of what Nathan said, they knew it was dripping with irony.

However, Nathan's laughter didn't last long. He walked to the door, and the smile on his face disappeared, replaced by a chilling voice devoid of warmth. "You didn't feel an ounce of regret for my parents. Presley, Damon has given you too many chances. His guilt towards Chloe, well, maybe you will never get his struggles. It seems that what you considered to be the finest in Damon was ultimately just a heartless workhorse you crafted for the family's interests.

"Don't doubt Damon's determination. When he decides to dismantle the family's power, he will definitely make it happen. Our parents are still missing, Damon doesn't have a say in his own marriage, the family is falling apart, and Chloe keeps bearing the burden.... All of these are the consequences of the family's power.

"You've completely exhausted Damon's patience."

Nathan finished speaking and he left without any hesitation.

The conference room screen was still broadcasting the news of Queen Julia planning to hold a coronation ceremony for Chloe on Christmas. Presley's gaze stayed on the screen, but Nathan's words were deeply engraved in his heart.

"Don't doubt Damon's determination... He's given you too many chances."

His body swayed a bit, and the cane in his hand dropped to the floor with a thi

Chapter 1450

“Presley!” James rushed forward to steady Presley, who was about to collapse.

Presley stabilized himself and pushed James away, “I’m fine.”

He sat down on a nearby chair, Wendy’s heart-wrenching voice from the TV echoing in his ears, unbearable to listen to.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of the Harper Group.” Robin said calmly.

“Yeah, after all, Robin has lived more than two decades longer than Damon. With so many years of work experience, how could he possibly be worse than Damon? You can rest assured about this.”

James picked up the walking stick, and Presley took it, his hands trembling.

“The main reason I chose the Alonso family was because I was worried that the Alonso family would cause trouble for us in the future. After all, the strength of the Alonso family is obvious, and they have Princess Ava of Y Country as their backing. It’s better to make the Alonso family a complete ally than to offend them. And now, Damon is threatening to take action against the Harper family, Yasmine and Chloe suddenly became the real princesses of Y Country. Can you really manage the Harper Group well?” Presley’s voice lost its previous firmness.

Robin frowned, “I believe Damon is just bluffing. He’s been managing the Harper Group for years, so how could he destroy it just like that? Don’t just listen to Nathan. Damon was just impulsive and spoke rashly.”

1

Presley shook his head, but before he could say anything, the TV screen switched to a scene outside the Harper family’s corporate building.

Damon appeared on the screen, surrounded by reporters. Despite the lack of bodyguards, the reporters naturally kept a respectful distance due to Damon's imposing presence, holding up their microphones to ask Damon questions frantically.

"Mr. Harper, has today's board meeting ended? Who will be the next chairman of the Harper Group?"

"We all know that Presley places great importance on the woman's family background. Now that your fiancée has been confirmed as the real princess of Y Country, Ms. Chloe, her status is naturally much higher than Ms. Wendy's. Presley has no reason to object, right?"

Damon remained expressionless, his deep gazes sweeping over the restless reporters. The scene fell silent.

"The Harper Group's chairman will be taken over by Robin. I have officially resigned as the executive of the Harper Group, and I have given up all my shares. From now on, any issues of the Harper Group have nothing to do with me."

The scene was silent for a few tens of seconds before it 'exploded.

"Resigned as executive and gave up the shares?!"

"So you didn't know about Ms. Summers being the royal princess in time during the meeting, did you?"

"What are your plans now?"

Finally, Damon spoke calmly. "I will do everything in my power to strike at the Harper Group."

Upon the release of this news, the entire P City, and even the areas where the Harper Group operated globally, were shocked by Damon's calm yet powerful words.

Damon, the former executive of the Harper Group, now said that he would strike at the Harper Group with all his might. This shocking news spread around the world at the speed of light.

The morning after the banquet ended, Queen Julia was preparing to have a designer tailor a princess dress for Chloe.

Upon learning that Damon had resigned as the executive of the Harper Group and planned to strike at the Harper Group with all his might, Chloe decided to return to H Country immediately.

Queen Julia said, "This is not difficult for Mr. Harper. Since he can completely give up the Harper Group, it shows that he has enough confidence to accomplish this." She did not want Chloe to leave so soon.

Chloe shook her head, "Although you didn't inform me about the coronation in advance, I don't want to put you in a difficult position. I agree to attend the coronation, but I won't stay in this palace. I have my own career and life. Damon is now my husband, I trust his decisions and abilities, but I must return to his side."

Chloe was firm, and Queen Julia was torn. She felt both relieved and helpless, "You know, the moment you got into trouble, he sent people into the palace. Now Becky is being held in the hospital, waiting for him to deal with the matter personally."

Chloe smiled, "He won't let me be wronged."

Queen Julia shook her head, "Do you know what he told me?"

Chloe looked at Julia.

"I once wanted to explain to him what happened, but he said he didn't want to know. Even if you did something wrong, it would be right in his eyes." Queen Julia smiled, "I mean, aside from the whole Becky thing, he's just too biased. He said he just trusts you. You can bully others, but others can't bully you. No matter how much trouble you get into, he can take the blame for you. I didn't even get a chance to help you myself."

Damon's double standards filled Chloe with satisfaction and sweetness.

“Well. I guess you’re out of luck. I’ve been hogging Damon too much, depriving him of his boyfriend and husband duties. In the future, I need to give him more space to make his own decisions.”

Queen Julia nodded, “You two have a very interesting dynamic.”

Chloe just chuckled, not responding.

“But my role in your life is different from Damon’s. You can’t take away my rights and responsibilities. He loves you because he’s your husband, and I love you because I’m your grandma. Chloe, I once said I’d give you all I have, not to compensate you, but to satisfy myself.”

Chloe looked helpless.

In the end, Queen Julia still smiled, gently patted her hand, and said, “Go on, I trust and support your decision, because I want you to be happy.”

Chloe’s eyes sparkled, looking at Queen Julia’s kindly smile, and she smiled. Finally, she opened her arms and hugged Queen Julia. “Thank you.” This was the closest and most proactive affection Chloe had shown since meeting Queen Julia.

Queen Julia hugged Chloe back emotionally, tears filling her eyes. She thought she could never bridge the gap between them in her lifetime. “I wasn’t there when you were born, didn’t give you the care you

deserved, and didn’t watch you grow up. I’m sorry for everything.”

Chloe gently patted Julia’s back, “It’s okay, I’m doing great now, and I’m grateful you’re still so healthy.”

Chloe stood up, looked at teary-eyed Julia, smiled, wiped the tears from her eyes, and gently kissed her forehead. “Grandma.”

Queen Julia was stunned when she heard the clear and gentle word from Chloe's mouth. Then, the tears she just wiped off started flowing again like a spring. She quickly nodded, and after a while, she choked out a loud "Yes".

Chloe was touched. She wiped away Julia's tears again. "I have to go now. I need to get back to Damon right away."