

CHOSEN 561

Chapter 561

Everyone couldn't help but snicker in hushed tones. They felt both pity and disdain for Chloe! Laughter spread like a contagion, growing louder throughout the venue.

Damon's face turned sour, and the soft affection in Chloe's eyes for him grew cold.

Keira instantly felt relieved, as the spotlight had shifted to Chloe.

Apart from Kane, Claud, and Jeanette who were seething on the side, and itching to reveal their relationship right away, the auctioneer was the only one who found it hilarious.

"So that's what Chloe is like, no wonder Mr. Olson dumped her!"

Those words were clearly from Keira's supporters.

The mockery grew louder. After a while, a frigid voice wrapped in an arctic chill echoed from somewhere-

"Is it that funny?"

The voice was almost drowned by the laughter, yet it had an intimidating power that stunned the quick-witted, who were puzzled by the sudden change,

The laughter gradually subsided, but there were still people whispering and pointing at Chloe on stage, sporadic laughter continued to

erupt.

Damon slowly stood up, his tall stature towering over the crowd. His natural air of authority and nobility burst forth, and his handsome face was frighteningly cold. His face didn't show much emotion, yet it

was enough to scare the living daylights out of people.

"Can anyone tell me what's so amusing?"

1

Claud glanced at a corner of the venue and then withdrew his gaze.

Everyone fell silent, clueless about Damon's anger

Damon then turned his gaze to the event organizer next to him, and coldly ordered, "Bring up everything for tonight's auction!"

The organizer was terrified.

"Well, what are you waiting for?" Damon looked down at the man, who was practically bending over backward. The man said in a cold, indifferent voice.

"I... I'm on it!"

Everyone was stunned, completely clueless about what was going on. Before long, the organizer had shoved a pile of stuff next to Chloe.

A flicker of ease crossed Damon's face. Looking at Chloe, he said indifferently,

"If you're not satisfied, keep smashing until you feel better."

Everyone gaped in shock. What the hell was going on?

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What the heck was going through Mr. Harper's mind?

Keira was equally incredulous, staring at this completely unexpected scene, utterly bewildered.

What was going on? Why wasn't it as she imagined?

Across an empty chali, Jeanette was at a loss for words. So, this was how the man well-known for his indifference toward women acted when he fell for a woman.

From the moment Chloe stood on stage, Damon's gaze had been fixed on her, never wavering, the admiration and adoration in his eyes all too clear

Especially when he saw Chloe standing on stage, enduring the mockery of everyone. Even though - Chloe was enduring it and not caning, Mr. Harper's face changed.

She didn't know why the two were so secretive about their relationship, but in the end, Damon finally snapped for Chloe.

Chloe saw Damon was visibly angry, but she felt very assured. The longer they were together, the more she found that Damon really had plenty of reasons for her to fall in love with him. Taking a deep breath, she smiled and shook her head.

"No more bidding. I can't afford to pay."

"Did I ever say you had to pay?" Damon's voice still held anger.

Everyone was shocked again.

7 still have to pay. But two hundred million, Mr. Harper, I don't have that kind of money right now,"

Chloe looked at the stuff on the table in front of her. She promptly put the bracelet she had just bought on her wrist, and shone it under the light. It looked really good.

"Se, can I be in debt to you for now?"

Damon stared at Chloe for a long time, his anger slowly dissipating. "Fine, but there will be interest."

Everyone was completely shocked by this scene!

Kane next to them couldn't stand it anymore.

Chloe smiled, "Interest... how do I pay it back?"

"We'll need to have a good talk about that." Damon said lightly.

Kane wanted to leave immediately. "Are they going to have a good talk? Damon is just a step short of saying they should talk in bed!"

Jeanette shot him a fierce look, "Do you have any room to talk?"

"If not, you can have a good talk with me, then I won't be in the position to judge!"

"You have no shame!"

Chapter 563

So, that's how it ended up?

Two hundred million worth of perfume, just smashed by Chloe like that?

She neatly wrecked all the auction items tonight, and she didn't have to pay?

What was the deal? What was the relationship between Mr. Harper and her? They must be having some secret deal!

No! They must be having an affair.

Yes! They were definitely having an affair.

But Damon, wasn't he supposed to be indifferent to women? Wasn't it said that he was more into men?!

Him and Chloe? When did they get together?

No, that couldn't be!

Chloe and Lance didn't break up that long ago, how could they possibly have had an affair? And a secret one at that.

Everyone was puzzled. Not only did they not see Chloe in a mess, but she once again became the center of attention tonight.

Keira was fuming even more. What was really going on between Chloe and Damon?!

If he really was with Chloe....

Her gaze fell on that tall and elegant figure. No way, she wouldn't allow Chloe to be with a man like Damon. She wouldn't allow Chloe to live a better life than her!

No way, no way! Absolutely not!

Compared to Damon, Lance...

She turned her gaze and saw Lance staring blankly, at Chloe.

“Lance!”

She suddenly called Lance in a low voice. Lance turned to look at her. His surprised expression hadn't even faded yet.

“What's up?”

Keira suddenly put on a weak and helpless act.

“I'm not feeling well...” she lightly bit her lip, “I don't want to stay here anymore, Lance, can you please take me away?”

Seeing Keira's pale face, Lance obviously knew why Keira didn't want to stay here. He nodded and stood up with Keira.

Serene and the others also stood up and followed them; they left together.

Everyone automatically noticed them, and they all understood their actions. Keira was so humiliated tonight, staying here would indeed be awkward.

Outside the hotel.

“Ill go get the car. Keira you wait here.” Lance softly told Keira, while giving Serene a glance.

Serene held Keira's arm, "Mr. Olson, don't worry. We'll watch over Keira, you go ahead."

Lance nodded slightly and left.

"Keira, don't take tonight's events too hard. Tomorrow is your engagement party."

"What I'm thinking is... the relationship between my sister and Mr. Harper...."

Mentioning this, Serene also felt uncomfortable. "If Chloe really is with Mr. Harper, then she wouldn't have acted like that tonight! You saw how desperate she was to get Lance!"

Keira didn't want to believe that Chloe and Damon had a deeper relationship. And her actions tonight, indeed seemed like she cared about Lance.

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Lance and Chloe had been together for eight years, and they had known each other since they were kids. For Chloe, Lance was the most special person in her life! Given how much she used to care about Lance, there was no way she could be flirting with other guys so soon. She knew Chloe's feelings and obsession with Lance better than anyone else!

Otherwise, she wouldn't use Lance to hit Chloe where it hurts!

"Tonight, I think Damon was just trying to save Chloe from embarrassment. After all, she's a woman, and two hundred million was nothing to him. But, no one else dared to do this kind of thing. Chloe must have been desperate to do it," Serene said.

Serene's words eased some of the worries Keira had.

However, she still needed to keep an eye on the relationship between Chloe and Mr. Harper,

A moment later, Lance's car pulled up.

As soon as Keira got in the car, she immediately grabbed Lance's hand,

"What's up, Keira?"

"Lance, I don't want to go home tonight. Can we go to your villa?"

"Tomorrow is our engagement ceremony, wouldn't that be inappropriate?"

Keira shook her head, "Nothing's inappropriate, Lance. I'm really upset about tonight. I want to be with you..."

She still couldn't forget the way Lance looked at Chloe at the venue. He was her biggest bargaining chip. How could she let Lance be attracted by Chloe again!

Seeing Keira like this, Lance felt extremely guilty. He nodded and drove straight back to the villa. As soon as they entered the door, Keira hugged Lance tightly, pressing her body against his.

Lance was caught off guard by her sudden embrace, leaning against the wall,

"Keira..."

"Lance..." Keira started eagerly undoing his tie and suit buttons.

"Keira, what's wrong?"

Lance held Keira's hands and looked at her, puzzled.

Feeling Lance's resistance, Keira felt incredibly sad. Tears welled up in her eyes.

“Lance, we’re getting married tomorrow, right?”

“After we sign the marriage contract tomorrow, we’ll be a real couple.”

Leaning against Lance, Keira sobbed, “But it feels so unreal. Lance, do you love me?”

Lance furrowed his brows, “I just proposed to you not long ago. How could I not love you?”

“But... but tonight, with my sister... were you tempted?”

Lance didn’t respond right away.

“Lance, you really...” Keira looked at him, heartbroken.

‘It’s impossible. There is nothing between her and me. I know I love you. Serene was right today. If you love two people at the same time, you should choose the second one. If I really loved Chloe, I wouldn’t have fallen for you. This proves you’re more important to me

than Chloe.”

Keira looked at him, touched.

Lance went on, “So, stop overthinking. Just one more night, and we’ll sign the marriage contract first thing tomorrow.”

-Keira started undoing Lance’s tie again, her voice soft.

“Lance, I can’t wait till tomorrow. I want you now, only then will I feel secure....

The smell of Keira's perfume was undoubtedly a catalyst at this moment. Especially the words she said. They instantly got a reaction out of Lanos

"Lance..."

Keira called out again seductively, then tiptoed and kissed Lance's lips, Skillfully, she unbuckled Lance's belt.

Lance hugged Keira's slim and soft waist,

"Lance..."

"Keira, you're so freaking hot!"

The quiet room was filled with the sounds of their intimacy. Before long, they were followed by some embarrassing noises,

Keira's excited voice shamelessly echoed in the room, "Lance, you're so good...."

Keira held onto Lance tightly, thinking about what Chloe did for Lance tonight. She felt extremely satisfied. Chloe, the man who once had your complete trust, was now obsessed with Keira!

"Lance... do you feel good? Can Chloe make you this happy? Lance?"

Lance's movements paused for a moment. Prompted by Keira's words, he instantly thought of Chloe's elegant and cool face in his mind.

He had never touched her before. He thought she was always conservative, and probably wouldn't let him touch her until they were married, so he never crossed that line with Chloe.

Rather than respecting her, he was actually wary of getting close to her. Chloe wouldn't know how to please a man like Keira did.

But now, Chloe kept astonishingly appearing in front of him, which he couldn't ignore.

"Ah... Lance..."

The face that kept appearing in Lance's mind was Chloe's...

As the auction drew to a close, Chloe didn't listen to the organizer's closing speech, but kept looking at the baby bracelet in her hand.

1

In a special room in the building across the street, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes was looking at Chloe. A smirk flashed in his deep eyes.. The attendant in black uniform beside him respectfully said in a low voice,

"Their relationship seems very intimate... I didn't expect the low-key Mr. Harper to be so high-spirited for this woman...."

The middle-aged man's gaze stayed casually on Chloe. He picked up the cup of wine in front of him and took a light sip. He surprisingly looked a lot like Damon.

Gently swirling the liquid in the cup, the middle-aged man looked downstairs.

"Now that there is a woman. I wonder if Damon doesn't care about us or if he's just too arrogant?"

His expression changed, and he became more cautious in his speech.

"Mr. Harper is steady, calm and meticulous in his actions...."

The man chuckled, "Are you saying he has the capital to do so?"

The attendant dared not speak lightly anymore.

"Steady, calm?" The middle-aged man chuckled, "He's very wary of the people from the Watson family. If someone from the Watson family does something excessive tonight, Damon will go straight to fight with him."

The middle-aged man held up his cup of wine, took another sip. Then he looked at the clear liquid in it, and casually said,

"Wine is a living liquid. It can be enjoyed, but you should not be greedy. It's a very dangerous liquid, you are most likely to unknowingly become addicted to it... and what's even more dangerous than wine, do you know?"

"It's women." The man said to himself, looking at Damon. A thought flashed in his eyes, "I just don't know if this woman is like addictive wine..."

"I... I'm not sure..." The attendant cautiously said.

The man chuckled lightly, "We can give it a try."

He finished the wine in his hand, slowly stood up and glanced at the two people downstairs.

"If that's the case, I want to see how arrogant he can be."

He left the room with one cold sentence and the attendant immediately followed.

The auction finally ended. Claud left with Damon, Chloe and others.

Chapter 566

The auction finally ended, and Claud left with Damon, Chloe, and the rest.

“Got any more tricks up your sleeve?” Damon asked Claud, his voice frosty

“Nah”

Damon gave him an even chillier look.

“I’ll go start the car.” Claud jingled the car keys in his hand.

Damon clenched his own set of keys. And like that, they were both off to start their cars.

Each of them found their respective cars. Just as Claud was about to open his door, he suddenly said,

“Don’t be too obvious about your care for Chloe. The Harper family is not like us ordinary folks. What you think is good for her might not be

Damon’s hand froze on the door handle, his face changing instantly. But Claud didn’t say anymore. He just got into his car and drove off

Damon stood there for a few seconds before getting into his own car with a grim expression.

During the ride, Chloe was holding the baby bracelet and gazing at it. The more she looked at it, the wider her smile became.

“So, you really like it?” Damon kept glancing at her.

Chloe handed the baby bracelet to Damon, smiling at his words.

“Don’t you think it’s really cute?”

Damon gave a small nod, smiling.

“Yeah, it’s cute”

“Right? It’ll look so pretty on our baby”

Just as their car stopped at the apartment building, Damon turned to her with a smile on his face, “So, this is for our baby, huh?”

Chloe took back the baby bracelet. “I just... like it.”

Damon chuckled, “You just like... our baby.”

Chloe watched as Damon leaned in to kiss her. His presence always made her feel incredibly safe,

“I wanted to take you out; clear your mind a bit... But your sister annoyed the hell outta me. She’s something else.”

Chloe gave a sarcastic laugh.

Chloe touched her forehead to his, rubbing it gently. She then cupped his handsome face in her hands and said softly, “Did I bring you down? Feels like! dragged you down from a high place...”

She paused, sighing softly. Then she placed her hand on his forehead again, murmuring,

“Damon, stop giving in to me. Don’t let me mess up your legacy. I told you, feel free to charge ahead without any worries. I’ll catch up. I won’t be your flaw. your weakness. If I want to be, Damon, I’ll be the one and only person in this world who can truly be compatible with you”

Chapter 567

“I’ve also told you, I’m not gonna ditch you.”

“Damon...” Chloe called out helplessly.

“Stop calling me like that. He frowned, clearly not a fan of her calling him that way.

Chloe chuckled and fell silent for a few seconds. Damon’s disgruntled voice filled the silence.

“Is it that hard to call me using different tones? How about...”

Damon.”

Almost simultaneously, a gentle and soft voice echoed.

Damon’s deep voice came to a halt. He quietly gazed at her, as if this name was too distant for him.

Chloe blinked lightly, feeling the tad awkward atmosphere. She tried to sit up straight but was held back by his strong hand lifting her neck.

“Call me that again.” Damon said.

Chloe remained silent, Damon held her tighter.

“Call me that again.”

Chloe looked into his eyes and finally spoke slowly, “Damon.*

“Call me like that from now on.”

Damon was especially pleased and leaned down to kiss her.

The faint scent lingered on his tongue. Chloe slightly tilted her chin, responding to his kiss.

Just as the two were deeply engrossed in their kiss, the car window was suddenly knocked on.

Chloe was facing the car window next to Damon, and saw a handsome face peeking in. She was startled, quickly pushed Damon away, turned around, and frantically wiped her mouth.

Just like a cat caught stealing fish.

Damon frowned and turned to the window. Nathan’s giddy face was extremely clear in front of him.

“Bro, are you alright? Saw your car had stopped for so long, why haven’t you got out yet?”

Nathan couldn’t see what was happening inside the car, so his face was almost plastered on the window.

Damon’s face tightened and he suddenly opened the car door. Caught off guard, Nathan held his nose and jumped aside, hopping in pain from Damon’s punch!

Nathan’s condition scared Anya who was nearby. She dashed to Nathan, hugging his legs, looking up at him with a terrified and worried expression.

Not until she saw Damon and Chloe getting out of the car did she stop being afraid.

“Anya”

Chloe hurried to Anya's side, scooping her up.

"Why are you here this late?"

Anya affectionately wrapped her arms around Chloe's neck and slowly said,

"We saw you and big brother kissing in the car...."

Chapter 568

Nathan quickly covered Anya's mouth. "Oh no..."

Chloe became super shy; her eyes darted to avoid the embarrassment.

Damon turned to Nathan, who hastily denied and explained.

"Dude, don't listen to Anya's bullshit I was just worried about you...you've been in the car for ages..."

Chloe quickly took Anya with her into the apartment.

"Did you enjoy the kiss?" Anya asked.

Chloe looked into Anya's eyes, feeling a bit uneasy.

"Anya wants a kiss too, but I don't know who to kiss"

She quickly said, "No way. Whether it's a boy or a girl, you can only kiss one person, just like I can only kiss Damon, and Mathan can only kiss your mom someone was kissing everyone, wouldn't that be messed up?"

Chloe didn't know how to explain. There were some unexpected things, but for now, she could only tell Anya this.

"Is that so? But mom and Nathan never kissed..."

Chloe frowned, "What?"

Anya looked upset and worried, "They don't even sleep together."

Chloe glanced at Nathan, a flicker of confusion in her eyes.

Damon was the first to approach her, taking Anya from her arms and shoving her into Nathan's. He then wrapped his arm around her shoulder and headed for the elevator.

Damon was adjusting his cuffs as Chloe grabbed his hand.

"That's your brother, how can you hit him?"

Damon glanced at his hand. "Him? If I'm not tough with him, I'd be the one getting hit."

Damon wrapped her hand in his palm. "Don't let him fool you."

Chloe nodded, not quite understanding.

"Til take care of your wound when we get home."

"It's fine."

"How can it be fine? Tomorrow's your birthday, are you planning on celebrating with cuts and bruises?"

A smile spread across Damon's face.

Chloe paused, letting go of his hand. But the man cornered her against the elevator wall, his tall frame blocking her. A smile played on his lips as he looked at her and whispering,

"Since you're so concerned about my birthday, have you figured out what gift you're gonna give me tomorrow?"

Chapter 569

Chloe whispered, "Of course, there's a birthday present, but I can't tell you now or else there would be no element of surprise."

Damon chuckled in a hushed tone, "Fair enough, I won't ask anymore. Can't wait to see what surprise you've got for me tomorrow."

Chloe's expression changed, "Don't get your hopes up too high. It would be awkward for both of us if you end up disappointed."

Damon replied, "We'll cross that bridge when we get there."

Chloe asked with a hint of sadness, "Isn't this the time when you're supposed to say that you'll love anything as long as it's from me?"

At that, Damon let out a soft laugh.

"I'd love anything you give me, but who can blame me for being greedy?"

"Don't be too greedy. It's just a little something for tomorrow."

Damon smiled but remained silent.

The elevator had stopped at the floor where Chloe's apartment was located. As they were about to exit, Chloe's phone suddenly rang. As she pulled out her phone and stepped out of the elevator, she glanced at the message and her face immediately turned pale.

Keira had added her on various social platforms a while ago, even though they barely communicated.

The photo Keira sent was absolutely disgusting, a picture of her and Lance naked in bed together. Lance appeared to be sleeping in the photo, slightly turned towards Keira who was lying on his arm. The covers were around their waists, revealing Lance's scarred shoulder and marks on Keira's body.

Was she doing this just because she was humiliated at the auction tonight?

Despite not wanting to give Keira the satisfaction, Chloe was truly disgusted. She was not prepared for this at all.

Damon, who was walking ahead of her because of his long legs, noticed that Chloe wasn't keeping up. He stopped and turned to look at her.

"What's up?"

Chloe, who was standing at the elevator entrance looking at her phone, looked up at him, "Nothing."

She started walking again, but her eyes were glued to her phone, to that picture. After entering the room, she sat down on the couch and blurred Lance's sleeping face in the photo, then saved it.

Opening her photo album, she looked at the edited picture and for some reason, she started laughing, covering her mouth.

Damon furrowed his brow at her, "What are you laughing at?"

Chloe, clutching her phone tightly, and laughed loudly.

“I just remembered that I need to prepare engagement gifts for Lance and Keira tomorrow.”

Chapter 570

Chloe saw Damon fiddling with the cufflinks on his wrist and immediately trotted over to him, standing on her tiptoes to loosen his tie.

Going with the flow, Damon wrapped his arm around her waist, inhaling her soft scent. It was the fragrance of her Yours Only perfume that she had broken earlier that night, now lingering on her.

The scent was indeed unique.

“Are you still planning on giving them gifts?”

Chloe pulled off his tie and nodded, “I should. After all, Keira is my half-sister.”

“And your ex”

Damon’s voice was low, hinting at jealousy.

Chloe draped the tie over her wrist and started to unbutton Damon’s suit. Hearing his words, she didn’t respond.

Instead, she wrinkled her nose and leaned in to sniff Damon a couple of times.

“What are you doing?”

This inexplicable action left Damon very puzzled.

“Why do I smell something on you?”

Damon instinctively furrowed his brows, took a deep breath and seemed to realize something. Looking up, he indeed saw a clear smile on Chloe's face. Damon slightly tightened his hold on Chloe's hand.

"Are you infatuated with my scent?"

Chloe couldn't help but chuckle, "Not at all."

Just as Chloe had finished unbuttoning Damon's suit, he swiftly pulled her into his arms.

"What scent is on me?"

No..."

Damon's deep voice was almost threatening.

"Yes! A unique masculine scent, it's driving me crazy."

Damon didn't bother asking further, "If my scent is driving you crazy, why aren't you hugging me?"

Chloe moved behind him, helping him out of his suit jacket.

"It's late, go take a shower!"

Damon was tall and broad, making it a bit of struggle for Chloe to push him. She finally managed to get him to the bathroom door, taking a deep breath.

Just as she was about to turn around and leave, she was pulled back into his arms by the man leaning against the door frame.