

CHOSEN 631

Chapter 631

Chloe was well aware of the history of the Harper family. Although his grandmother had no objections to their marriage, how would the rest of the Harper clan react? She wasn't overly worried, as these were inevitably issues she'd have to face.

When Damon noticed Chloe's subtle movements, he tightly grasped her hand.

"Nobody can influence my decisions. No one." He said.

Chloe lifted her gaze to him, a warm smile spreading across her face. It was a serene, comforting smile. A smile that made Damon's heart tighten.

Jonah sighed deeply, shaking his head slightly. This was not just a simple decision.

If it was just an ordinary wealthy family, that would be one thing, but the Harper family... It was among the top wealthy families worldwide!

Back in the day in Hong Kong, they engaged in illegal activities such as smuggling weapons, running nightclubs and underground money lending and didn't give a hoot about human lives.

The Harper family was massive. The grandfather had many mistresses, but due to family disputes, not many offspring were left. Now, the Harper patriarch had two living brothers, and many cousins were eyeing the Harper family's wealth.

Although the Harper family was renowned, their internal struggles were intense! How could such a proud grandfather accept a woman who had no benefits to offer his grandson?

Chloe looked at Jonah, her eyes full of determination, and then she slowly spoke up, "Grandpa, don't worry. Damon is the man I love, and I want to marry him. I will listen to you and take good care of him. I

trust him.”

Jonah gazed at her deeply, sighing again, “I know I can’t sway your decision, but I hope you won’t regret it. I just want you to live a happy and healthy life.”

A tender smile appeared on Chloe’s face, her heart touched, “I know, Grandpa.”

“Alright, you should get some rest.” With that, Jonah stood up, leaning on his cane.

Chloe escorted him to the guest room, made sure he was settled, and then left the room. She softly closed the door behind her.

She then took a deep breath, and casually adjusted her hair. However, she suddenly felt light as someone scooped her up.

“Ah- Chloe let out a small yelp, instinctively wrapping her arms around the man’s shoulders.

In this room, there was no doubt who could do such a thing.

She steadied herself, and clearly saw the handsome man in front of her. A bit annoyed, Chloe looked at him and, considering her grandpa in the next room, she lowered her voice and said, “What are you doing?”

Damon stared at her for a couple of seconds, then leaned down and gave her a peck on the lips. He carried her straight upstairs.

They went directly to the bedroom. Damon kicked open the door and pressed Chloe against the door.

Chloe looked at him, out of breath, “You...”

“Let me kiss you first.” Damon untucked her shirt from her skirt with one hand and slipped it inside, touching her soft and smooth skin, pressing his body even closer to hers.

Chapter 632

Chloe was shaking slightly, her red lips moving just a bit. Before she could respond, Damon had already bent down and kissed her.

“Mmm-“The sound she was about to make was silenced by a kiss,

Damon kissed her lips, his hand gently stroking her back and finally running through her hair.

He slipped his tongue into her mouth, tightly entwining their tongues. The two of them were lost in their affection for each other.

His kissing skills were getting more and more proficient, making Chloe’s heart flutter uncontrollably.

Damon’s kisses were passionate, as if every one might be the last. When she tried to pull away slightly, he couldn’t bear to let her go and moved closer again, continuing to kiss her deeply.

Their kissing filled the quiet room. Chloe’s hands were clutching his shirt tightly, matching Damon’s kisses.

Not until she was gasping for air did Damon slowly move his lips away from hers, gently touching her forehead, gazing at her flushed face.

Chloe’s legs were a bit weak, trembling a few times as she tried to sit down. Finally, she instinctively leaned against Damon for support.

Damon understood her actions, and with a light laugh, picked her up again and placed her on the edge of the bed. He looked at her forehead closely, then gave it a kiss.

He stroked her hair, his voice deep, "Chloe, you don't have to worry. I won't let anyone hurt you."

Chloe smiled and nodded, holding Damon's hand in hers, "I know you'll protect me. But, I don't need you to go out of your way to do that. I can protect myself. I don't want to hold you back, or become your weakness."

Shock flashed in Damon's eyes. He remembered what she had said before. She said she didn't want to be his burden, and that she just wanted him to be okay, not to worry

about her.

She had thought about these things a long time ago. She knew what might happen in the future, but she still chose to trust him.

Just as Damon was a bit lost in thought, Chloe spoke again, "So, no matter what happens, don't let me leave you."

Damon held her tight, "Do you think I would let you leave?"

Chloe nodded, her expression very serious, "Yes."

Damon looked at her steadily, then suddenly laughed, "How could that be? You're mine, you'll be mine for the rest of your life! Leave me? Don't even think about it."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, a relieved smile appearing on her face.

Damon looked at her with a bit of helplessness, and for some reason, he flicked her forehead.

"Ah—what was that for? That hurt!" Chloe covered her forehead in pain, rubbing it while giving him a reproachful look.

Damon pulled her hand away, looking at the red spot on her forehead where he had flicked her. His hand gently rubbed the spot, but he still scolded her, "I'm really curious, what the hell do you think

about all day, how can you come up with all these crazy ideas?"

Leaning against him, Chloe calmly said, "I'm just preparing for the future, thinking in advance about what could happen. That way, when it actually does happen, I won't be flustered and at a loss!"

Damon gave a slight smile, his fingers rubbing her forehead softened a bit.

"You're really something!" He said.

Chloe looked up at him, her eyes sparkling, "Then you better be careful. If someone else takes me away, someone as amazing as me, what would you do?"

Hearing this, Damon suddenly let her go, "Do what? I'd like to see what guy has the guts to steal you away from me!"

Chapter 663

Seeing her finish her piece, the competitors next to her immediately turned their attention to her.

"Finished so quickly?"

"Looks like she's pretty confident!"

"She's Rosanna, right? She got fourth place the first time she entered the competition last time."

"Yes! That's her! Looks like she's really got the chops!"

Chloe, hearing these words, just smiled slightly without looking up.

Of course, she knew why Keira was eager to finish her piece quickly, but was it really necessary to be that conspicuous? She only glanced at Keira for two seconds before focusing on her own work.

Allan, one of the judges, frowned at the sight of Keira's confident and arrogant demeanor. When he saw that innocent smile on her pretty face, he was even more disgusted! This woman was outwardly weak but inwardly full of malice. She deceived people with just her looks. She was nothing but a scam artist!

If he hadn't guessed that her sister would be trying to prove something at the international perfume competition, he would have eliminated her in the domestic preliminary round long ago. Such an evil-hearted person didn't even deserve to participate in the preliminary round!

Keira walked up to the judge's desk and stood still. A judge asked her.

"What's your name?"

"Rosanna!"

Allan rolled his eyes immediately. Didn't she know what modesty was? Was she afraid that people wouldn't know who she was?

So annoying!

First impressions really were important. Once you disliked someone, it was hard to like them again!

Hearing the name Rosanna, several judges started to look up her formula: When they saw it, their eyes all bulged.

This is...

Even Allan was taken aback, staring at Keira in disbelief.

“Is this really your design?”

Keira, holding the perfume bottle, clenched her fist slightly, paused for only half a second, and answered decisively.

“Of course!”

Allan frowned and looked at the formula in his hand again, somewhat unconvinced. She plagiarized someone else’s formula in the preliminary round. He was sure she couldn’t come up with a stunning formula in the final. But against all odds, she really did come up with a formula they couldn’t fault.

Such a big improvement. Did she really do this?.

He didn’t believe it at all! But he had no evidence!

He initially advocated setting up an elimination round to eliminate those who were not capable. But now this woman stood here. Didn’t it mean, she actually had the talent?

He signaled to Keira to hand over her work, who smiled and handed him the perfume.

The judges each dripped a couple of drops on a test strip and sniffed seriously.

A cool aroma instantly hit their faces, like a sudden gust of winter wind in the hot summer. The extreme contrast brought great pleasure, and the accompanying scent was refreshing.

Then in the middle note, the instant coolness slowly faded, leaving a fresh and elegant scent, as delicate as the first flower blooming in spring.

The following base note, the coolness of the top note completely disappeared, replaced by a soothing warmth, bright sunshine, melting snow, flowing streams, and blooming flowers.

A couple cuddled together in the flowers. This painted a peaceful and romantic picture.

The purest feelings, a hug, a reliance, a warmth.

Chapter 634

The City of Knights was such a romantic place.

After all those years, she had never really let her hair down.

That time she finally gave a break.

She sighed, a smile appearing on her beautiful face.

It was as if she were already there, basking in the warm sun and the scent of flowers everywhere.

But this dream didn't last long her phone started to ring again.

Seeing the caller ID, Chloe smiled and picked up the call.

"Hello"

"Ms. Chole, this is..."

"I know, you're Mr. Tanner. Did Carolina and Viviana come crying to you again?"

Mr. Tanner paused, then said, "...Yes, I just dealt with them. They came to me without any preparation, planning to transfer those assets into Keira's name. It's ridiculous! I've been a lawyer for years and seen people do all sorts of things for money, but this is a first. The way they caused a ruckus in the law firm today was unbearable...Ms. Chole, you sure you're not pushing them too hard?"

Chloe chuckled; she knew she was pushing them to the edge."

Hearing Chloe's laughter, Mr. Tanner spoke again, "You might want to ease up a bit. People like them who only care about money might end up doing something drastic. If they keep making a scene at the

law firm, even I won't be able to handle it..."

Chloe nodded, "Alright, release the legal documents my mother left. They may be shameless, but they do care about their reputation. We may be the underdogs, but we have the public on our side, right? Maybe release some of the video footage of them causing a scene at your office today. I want to see how they continue to make a fool of themselves..."

Mr. Tanner was taken aback; finally, a smile appeared on his stern face.

"You sure do have a lot of tricks up your sleeve."

Chloe laughed, "You don't have to try too hard when dealing with people who are shameless yet care about their reputation."

"Alright, we recorded a video when they first came; I suppose this is a good time to use it.

"Sounds good; thanks for your help."

After hanging up, a sarcastic smile appeared on Chloe's face.

Leaving the law firm, Carolina and Viviana were filled with rage and disappointment.

“Mom, what do we do now? I’ve already told the relatives about Keira’s dowry but now we can’t deliver

Carolina was so angry she could feel her heartache, Hearing Viviana say this, she glared at her.

“How could you make decisions without discussing it first?”

Viviana looked pained, “I blurted it out during a card game with some ladies a few days ago. Mom, if I hadn’t said something then, they would have laughed at me.” Carolina snorted, “The fact that we can’t do anything now is the real joke!”

Viviana became even more anxious, “So, what do we do next?”

Chapter 635

Viviana was getting more and more anxious. “Mom, what do we do now?”

Carolina pondered for a moment. “First, we need to get your dad back. That “troublemaker” in the house might listen to him. We need to calm your dad down, then let him talk to her

Viviana immediately took out her phone and dialed Chloe.

Chloe was cutting up fruits and making a platter when she received three consecutive calls.

“What’s up?” Viviana’s call was unexpected.

It was Viviana who tried to go behind Chloe’s back and take her wedding gifts. Anyone else would be too scared to face her after such a stunt, yet she had the guts to call. What was she playing at?

“Chloe, it’s Viviana... I wanted to say, it’s not very convenient for your grandpa to be staying with you. Where are you living now? We want to come pick him up...”

Her tone was extremely polite, a complete 180 from her previous attitude.

“No need for that. I’m afraid if we send him back, you’ll piss him off to death.”

Viviana paused. Thinking back to the chaos that occurred in the Summers family last night, they had indeed acted impulsively.

Even Nick was so pissed, he didn’t return home all night.

“If you’re not going to say anything else, I’m hanging up.”

“Chloe, your grandpa needs to take his medicine every day. He’s used to being at home, and it’s hard for him to adapt to new environments at his age. If you’re okay with it, you could move back in.”

Chloe frowned. “I’m not going back there, and I’m not letting grandpa go back either. As for his medicine, I’ll pick it up from the Summers’ later.”

“Chloe...”

Viviana wanted to say something else, but Chloe had already hung up. Viviana angrily put her phone on the table. Carolina could tell how the call went. Her eyebrows furrowed with a hint of confusion in her eyes.

“Where is that girl living now?”

Viviana shook her head. “Ever since that incident with the fan smashing her car, she moved out of the neighborhood.”

Carolina frowned. “Let’s go home.”

“But mom, what about dad...”

Carolina didn't answer; she just got into the car. Viviana had no choice but to follow. Carolina had scheduled a morning card game, and it was just about to start. When Viviana arrived home, Keira was playing cards with Laretta and a few other ladies. Keira gave up her seat when she saw Viviana. She then sat next to Laretta and watching the game, occasionally giving advice about which card to play.

“Do you guys know what this is called? Look, your daughter's blessing has instantly been transferred to the mother-in-law!”

Laretta laughed heartily, increasingly pleased with Keira and all the more convinced by the previous description of her as a 'phoenix reborn from adversity'.

Keira blushed shyly. “No, it's just that you're lucky...”

“You're such a humble and gentle girl, how can anyone not like you?”

Rachel joked, making Keira blush even more. “Rachel, stop teasing me...”

“Haha... Wait for me, I need to use the bathroom...”

Rachel went to the bathroom. Abbie sat on the side; she was discontent with the wedding affairs between the Olson and Summers families. She felt a bit jealous because she couldn't stand others being in the limelight.

She didn't want to fake it like Rachel, so she took out her phone and checked the stock market. Then she saw a piece of news about the Summers family having a dispute over Keira's wedding gifts.

She glanced at the pair of in-laws who were engaged in lively conversation. A smirk appeared at the corner of her mouth as she clicked on the news.

The news was about Carolina of Pulse Entertainment and her daughter-in-law causing a scene at a law firm. They tried to claim the stuff that Chloe's mother left for her.

Chapter 636

The picture showed the previous legal owner of Yasmine's assets—her only daughter, Chloe. When Chloe got hitched, all the assets went straight to her. There was also a related video in the news

Abbie scrunched up her eyebrows, looking at Viviana with a look of pure scorn. Not only did she wreck someone else's home, now she was trying to snatch up the fortune left to the Chloe Viviana had no morals whatsoever

Without a second thought, she clicked on the video, and Viviana's shrill voice echoed out.

"What's with the attitude? I'm her mother now too, why can't I decide her wedding gifts?"

Viviana was chatting away Hearing her voice, she suddenly changed her expression and looked in Abbie's direction.

"Those originally belonged to the Summers family. The first heir in the eyes of the law should be the spouse, right? I have the right to decide how to arrange this wedding gifts!"

Carolina's voice, cold and authoritative, was undeniably domineering.

Viviana and Keira's faces were getting uglier and uglier, and Laretta also turned her head to look.

"Carolina, Viviana, you should understand, Yasmine's personal property all belongs to her only daughter, Ms. Chloe. The documents clearly state that Ms. Chloe is the primary heir, and the legal heir."

"What personal property? She's my daughter-in-law. She doesn't deserve any personal property?"

After watching the video, Abbie put her phone away with a puzzled look. She covered her mouth. Her face was blank as she said, "I saw the list of personal assets announced by the lawyer. There are

cafes, restaurants, jewelry stores and so much more. Viviana, didn't you mention something about a wedding gifts with Laretta the other day? Seems like these things were there too... So, haha... they're all part of the wedding gifts Yasmine left to her own daughter..."

Viviana's face turned red with embarrassment as she snatched Abbie's phone and glanced at the news. Her face was twitching, looking even more embarrassed.

Laretta also frowned when she heard this, "What on earth is going on?"

Abbie cleared her throat awkwardly and said,

"Viviana, you're really pushing it. We all know what kind of woman Yasmine was. Among all those rich ladies, she was the most competent. The Summers family wasn't always this great. Didn't they climb up the social ladder thanks to Yasmine? Everything you're enjoying now is due to her great efforts. She's the one who built it up. People should be grateful and content, right? Look, how could you and Carolina be confused on something like this?"

Viviana suddenly stood up from her chair, threw the phone at Abbie, and frowned, "Abbie, what do you mean by this?"

Abbie's face darkened. She slapped the table and stood up from her chair.

"Hmph! Just the kind of thing a mistress would do, always resorting to underhanded tricks! You used to pretend to be noble, but you can't hide it anymore, can you? How dare you throw my phone?"

Upon hearing the word mistress, Viviana gritted her teeth in anger, "Who are you calling a mistress? I threw your phone, so what?!"

Abbie gritted her teeth, "You broke my phone; you're gonna pay for it!"

She didn't hesitate, picked up her phone, and chucked it right at Viviana's face!

Chapter 637

She moved with lightning speed, striking with a force that nobody expected Viviana immediately let out a screech, clutching her face as she collapsed to the ground.

"Mama""

Keira was horrified. She rushed over to Viviana, who now had a split lip and a rapidly swelling eye. The imprint of a cell phone was clearly visible on her left cheek. Laretta was also taken aback Rachel heard the commotion from the bathroom and came out to see Viviana in this state. She clutched her chest in fright. "Jeez, what on earth just happened?"

Abbie scoffed, and fearlessly uttered. "You think just because you've wormed your way into our circle, you're one of us? A mistress is a mistress. You'll always be second fiddle. Flaunting yourself like you're hot stuff?"

Rachel quickly understood the situation, and urged, "Call an ambulance, Abbie. What the hell were you thinking? What if she's seriously hurt?"

"I felt like hitting her, so I did. She even smashed my phone! Perfect. She can use her medical bills to compensate me for it."

Abbie picked up her bag, maintaining a poker face as she left.

"Hey, Abbie, we should all try to get along. You're making enemies."

"I have nothing to say to a mistress. Even if I offend the Summers family, let them come at me if they want. Without Yasmine, they're nothing!"

Abbie left without a backward glance. Rachel took her words to heart and also left after calling the ambulance.

Viviana was in tears from the pain, spewing obscenities through her sobs, while Laretta frowned deeply.

“Mama! Please bear with it, stop talking!”

Keira felt both ashamed and furious. She couldn't stand it anymore.

The ambulance didn't arrive for a while. At the hospital, they stitched up Viviana's lip, treated her face, and wrapped her head in bandages.

As soon as Keira and Viviana got home, they ran into Chloe..

Chloe blinked at the sight of Viviana and struggled to suppress her laughter. She was fine just this morning, how did she end up like this in less than two hours? “What... What are you doing here?”

Keira was about to sneer when she saw Carolina come out. She quickly changed her expression. Chloe snorted, ignoring them as she walked into the living room.

Carolina frowned, glancing at Viviana. “What happened? You...“:

She was at a loss for words, thinking to herself, “My daughter-in-law is utterly useless, except for giving birth to Keira.”

With a dismissive wave, she entered the living room and handed Jonah's medicine to Chloe, who checked the medication before turning to leave.

“Hold on!”

“Don’t start with me about rules and etiquette. Save your breath, and save yourself from being pissed off at me!”

In fact, Carolina was really angry. She walked out of the living room, gave Viviana a disappointed look, and then said to Keira, “Come with me.”

“Where to, grandma?”

“We’re going with your sister, to pick up your grandpa!”

Soon after, Chloe realized she was being tailed by another car. She noticed it was the Summers family’s car, smiled slightly, and let them follow her.

As they followed Chloe’s route, both Carolina and Keira were visibly taken aback when they saw her car enter the Emerald Valley Estates.

“My sister.. does she live here?”

Chapter 638

This place was something that even money couldn’t buy. Living here represented wealth, power, and prestige.

Keira looked at the high-end apartment in front of her, and was instantly filled with envy

“My sister is doing so well. Her company is booming, clearly She even lives in this place; it is the best in the city. And she got huge wedding gifts... And look at me, right when I need help the most...”

Carolina tightly pursed her lips, a pang of pain in her heart.

Their car was stopped by the guards outside the apartment complex. Carolina rolled down the window and said in a haughty tone to the security guard, "We're here to see someone. Let us in"

Seeing her dismissive attitude, the guard immediately hardened his expression.

"May I ask who you are and who you're looking for?"

"I'm Carolina. I'm looking for Chloe." Carolina replied in a supercilious tone.

Hearing this name, the security guard took a second glance at Carolina. After a moment, a hint of disdain flashed in his eyes. But he still made the call.

"Ms. Summers, a lady named Carolina is here to see you! Do you..."

"I don't know her! I won't see her!"

Chloe's resolute answer over the phone made Carolina's face change instantly!

The guard said, "I'm sorry, you can't go in!"

Keira, not willing to give up, asked again, "Is she a tenant or the owner here?:"

The guard laughed as if hearing a joke, "Do you think the owners here would rent out their apartments?"

It was obvious. People who could afford to buy these apartments didn't need the rent money. Moreover, how many people could afford to rent here?

Keira clenched her lips and gripped the steering wheel. Her face paled with jealousy..

That woman, Chloe! She was too proud!

When she got home, Keira couldn't stand it anymore and immediately started packing. She couldn't wait! No matter what happened, she had to beat Chloe!

Viviana, who was suffering from a toothache and couldn't speak, watched as Keira dragged her suitcase downstairs. Her eyes were filled with anxiety.

"Mom, the perfume competition is about to start. I need to go abroad to see my mentor. I can't lose this time!!"

Then she looked at Carolina and said, "Grandma, this time I won't let you down!!!"

Carolina's gloomy face finally softened a little,

"That's the spirit! Grandma believes you'll bring back a good result! I won't neglect the wedding gifts issue. When you come back, Pulse Entertainment will be yours!"

Keira's eyes lit up. She knew that her grandma was planning to spend a huge amount of money to buy the 15% shares from Chloe.

But it didn't matter. Once she defeated Chloe in the perfume competition, that money would be nothing to the future Pulse Entertainment.

"Remember to visit the Olson family first and tell Lance and his family about this."

"I got it, Grandma!"

In order to participate in the perfume competition, Chloe hired two housekeepers to take care of for Jonah.

Lately, Chloe was busy preparing for the perfume competition and was always busy. The old man's presence also limited Damon's freedom to get naughty with Chloe. She was about to go to F Country. After dinner, Damon directly took her downstairs.

Chapter 639

She was leaving for F Country the day after tomorrow. After dinner, Damon took her straight downstairs. As soon as they walked in, Damon pushed Chloe against the door with a stern face.

"What are you trying to do?" Chloe had trotted over, panting a little as she spoke.

"Are you still gonna play dumb?" Damon glared at her, irked

Chloe looked up at him smiling hard

"Why would I play dumb? I'm too smart for that, and acting clueless isn't something to be proud of."

Damon stared at her. He was speechless for a moment. But a moment later, a wicked smile crept onto his usually cold lips. That kind of smug grin was a rare sight on his handsome face.

He reached out and grasped her chin, leaning his tall body towards Chloe. His fingertips gently brushed over her chin, slowly moving towards the corner of her lips. "You really are smart"

Having said that, he pecked her lips lightly, his deep voice full of allure.

"Since you're so smart, why don't you take the lead tonight?"

Chloe's eyes sparkled, her face blushing noticeably.

Damon's smirk deepened, "What do you say? Need me to give you a few pointers? Or are you too chicken to do it?"

Chloe bit her lip, not daring to look at Damon's face.

He saw her ears gradually turn red. It was such a cute look; he couldn't help but smile.

His hand slowly slid under her clothes, around her waist, and up her delicate back. Chloe bit her lip tightly. His fingertips barely touched her skin but felt like they carried an electric current, igniting a fire that seemed to spread all over her body.

It made her feel hot from the inside out.

Her body trembled slightly. After hesitating for a while, she slowly turned to look at Damon. She bit her lip harder, trying to control her trembling body.

Her eyes quivered and sparkled, making her look exceptionally shy. Seeing the dazed look in her eyes, Damon got more fired up.

He leaned over, taking Chloe's earlobe into his mouth. Chloe instinctively shivered, then buried her head in Damon's chest

Damon enveloped her earlobe with his warm, wet tongue, gently biting and rubbing: Chloe felt her hairs standing on end, and the lip she had been biting tightly finally couldn't resist Damon's teasing. She had let out a soft moan of satisfaction.

"Mmm..."

Her repressed voice was tender and she helplessly panted, which only excited Damon more.

"You want me too, don't you?"

His low, warm voice was incredibly soothing. In an instant, Damon's kiss fell on her cheek. He ran his hand under her clothes, fondling and caressing her body. His hot breath came close to her face.

“We don’t have to work tomorrow, I’ll stay home with you.”.

Her body was already weak, and the desire building up within her instinctively made her reach out and grab his shoulders.

Chapter 640

Damon was smooching her face, asking her again. “Fancy being the boss in bed tonight?”

Chloe blushed biting her lip and nodding slightly

“Um, okay..”

Damon let out a satisfied grin, “Great Tonight, is all yours. Take the lead, smart lady

Chloe looked up at him suddenly, her eyes a bit flustered.

Damon arched an eyebrow, “Hmm? Don’t know how?”

Chloe bit her lip, staying silent.

Damon gently held her hand, placing it on the collar of his shirt, whispering enticingly, “Unbutton it.”

Chloe’s heart raced and her fingers trembled. Under Damon’s deep and passionate gaze, she began to unbutton his shirt from top to bottom.

Seizing the opportunity, Damon gently kissed her lips, enveloping them. He then skillfully slipped his tongue into her mouth, warmly enveloping her tongue as well. Their saliva mixed together, emitting sounds of desire.

Chloe was completely conquered by his sudden desire, tilting her head to the side. Rather than responding to his passion, it was more like she was being guided by this “do-it-all” man.

“Don’t stop, keep going.”

Chloe finally snapped back to reality. Her fingers trembled as she continued to unbutton his shirt.

Damon kept kissing her, showing no signs of wanting to stop. His buttons were slowly undone, revealing his sculpted chest that radiated heat. It felt fiery hot as her fingertips touched it.

Damon’s hand had been caressing her back for a while before Chloe noticed.

Then his hand’s intimate contact with her soft warmth sent shivers down Chloe’s spine, elevating their atmosphere to another level.

Desire came in waves. Chloe bit her lip and gently slipped her hand into his shirt, finally pressing herself against his bare chest.

She pressed her soft body against Damon’s chest, completely taking Damon by surprise.

Damon let out a low grunt, gripping her butt tightly, and pulling her forcefully against him.

“Ah...”

“Remember this, I’m looking forward to your performance next time.”

Damon’s voice was husky as he lightly bit her lip.

He seemed to be losing control of his strength. His hand gripped her waist so tightly he was worried he might have hurt her.

Damon broke out in a sweat as he noticed Chloe's body relaxing and slipping down his chest again. He grit his teeth, scooped up Chloe, and headed towards the nearest bedroom.

Soon, they were both dripping with sweat.

His kisses, his touch, seemed to have an indescribable magic that electrified Chloe, leaving her wanting more. All she could do was cling tightly to Damon's shoulders for comfort.