

CHOSEN 821

Chapter 821

However, when Carolina lowered her head to look at the check in her hand, her previously joyful face instantly turned grave.

Kane had somehow moved behind Carolina unnoticed. He easily peered over her shoulder to see the figure on the check.

Hmph...

Kane burst into laughter, making Carolina's hand holding the check start to tremble.

All eyes were now on Kane.

"Haha... ten grand? Nate, are you pulling my leg?"

Ten grand?

People's lips twitched. They originally thought it would be at least ten million.

Turned out to be just ten grand?

Carolina clenched her teeth and looked up at Nate.

"What is this supposed to mean?"

Nate replied seriously. "What does it mean? It's a gift from him to the Summers."

Carolina's eyes widened in anger, "A gift? I, Carolina, raised Chloe, and now you guys are brushing me off with ten thousand dollars?"

Nate slowly furrowed his brows, 'Ms. Chloe was taken care of by her mother before she was eighteen, and was sent abroad by you guys when she was twenty. Didn't you only support Ms. Chloe for two years?

"During these two years, she only lived in your house, and it was not like you have paid her every expense.

"Giving you ten grand is already very generous. If we count how you treated Ms. Chloe during these two years, I'm afraid you should be paying us!"

"Haha..."

"Ha ha ha..."

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Nate was usually serious and reserved, so no one expected that he would make such a remark that amused everyone.

Kane laughed so hard that he leaned on Nate.

Chloe also couldn't help but laugh.

Nate's face turned slightly red, and he sternly said,

"Mr. Ziems, is your attitude questioning his feelings for Ms. Chloe?"

"Hahaha...cough cough cough..."

When Nate said this, Kane's smile instantly disappeared. After a while, he recovered, his handsome face was flushed.

"Yes, yes, yes... you're right..."

How could he question Damon?

Everyone saw Kane suddenly becoming serious, and the smile on his face gradually disappeared. Even a person like Mr. Ziems was so respectful to him, he must be someone they dare not provoke.

Carolina was trembling with anger.

Watching the last batch of goods being carried away, her face became more and more gloomy. She stared at Chloe, feeling a chill in her heart.

"Are you satisfied now?"

Chloe just stood there quietly, with a faint smile.

Carolina muttered to herself again,

"Do you want me to regret it? You want me to feel it's a mistake that I favored Keira over you all these years? You did all these things just to make me think that everything I did was wrong, right? I tell Impossible! Even if you're capable, so what?"

it's

As she spoke, Carolina pointed at Nate and Kane, and sneered, "You think you've met these big shots and married into a powerful family, and you can do whatever you want? They won't always stand by your side, and your fiance won't always be with you! Do you know why? Because you're a jinx! I'm not cursing you, Chloe! This is your fate, you were born a jinx! Don't be too cocky, one day..."

you,

“Enough!” Jonah suddenly shouted coldly, interrupting Carolina’s outburst.

“What? Am I wrong? She’s a jinx!”

“Carolina!” Jonah shouted again, but because he exerted too much force, he couldn’t help but stagger back a couple of steps.

He breathed heavily, and everyone could hear his heavy breathing.

Chloe stood in place, her eyes fixed on Jonah, her hands clenched at her sides, her eyes filled with worry.

After a while, Jonah took a deep breath and said angrily, “When will you stop being stubborn? Do you really believe in such nonsense?!”

“I believe! Of course I do! It’s you who have been emotional and unwilling to face the truth! She holds almost half of the Pulse Entertainment shares, and she wants to destroy it! If she hadn’t ruined Keira, would the Summers be broken like now?! You are the one who refuses to admit your mistake!”

As Carolina’s voice fell, the living room fell silent again.

After a while, people began whispering again.

“What is she talking about?”

“She’s saying Ms. Chloe is naturally a bad luck charm to the family...”

“So that’s why she doesn’t like her?”

“Do people still believe in these superstitions now?”

Jonah held his cane tightly, stood tall, eyes tightly closed, his face showing deep fatigue.

After a long time, he finally spoke, his voice filled with exhaustion.

“Carolina, all these years. I’ve put up with you time and time again. I thought I could tolerate you for a lifetime, but now, you still twist the truth, have no sense of right and wrong, and show no remorse...

Carolina’s body went limp, and she stared at Jonah with a pale face.

“What are you trying to say?”

Chapter 822

Jonah slowly opened his eyes, his gaze firm and indifferent

You already know, don’t you?”

He had lived for more than half his life, he didn’t want it to come to this.

Divorce? At his age, the word divorce was simply embarrassing

“Take everything from the Summers. It’s all yours. Consider it my compensation to you.”

Carolina was stunned for a moment before bursting into a sarcastic laugh. She didn’t glance at Jonah again, instead shifting her gaze to Chloe.

“Look at me, at my age, I’m getting divorced? Isn’t this all her bad luck rubbing off on me?”

“That old hag is beyond redemption!” Kane thought, seething with anger.

Carolina glanced at Kane and sneered, “She’s a troublemaker, she’ll run you guys into the ground. You better go talk some sense into your brother... Kane was fuming. He glanced around, pretending to take a swing at her. Though he usually didn’t mind a good fight, he wasn’t about to smack an old lady...

A young man picking a fight with an old woman, that was just embarrassing.

Chloe stepped forward, standing in front of Kane. She stared coolly at Carolina, saying,

“If I’m the one causing trouble, is Keira your good luck charm then?”

Carolina sneered, “That’s right!”

“On what basis do you say that? Who’s the wise guy who told you this?”

Carolina just smirked and kept silent. Too many things had happened that night, and she was deeply affected. But what hit her the hardest was that the man she had relied on all her life had decided to divorce her. They had been together for decades; she was used to his love and affection.

Even though she had focused all her energy on Pulse Entertainment these past few years, she never thought of separating from him.

They were not newlyweds, they were life partners who had spent decades together! How can they just separate like that?

She had lost all rationality. What had always been her secret was now openly revealed by her.

“The Summers has a daughter, born lucky but homeless, targeted by many, facing numerous hardships, but will eventually rise from adversity...”

Chloe listened quietly, then burst into a cold laugh.

“So, Keira being an illegitimate child means she can’t easily enter the Summers, is that what “homeless’ means? Being targeted and facing hardships? Because I’ve often bullied’ Keira, you think I’m the one hurting her. The last sentence means that Keira will survive this ordeal... Right?”

After analyzing each sentence, Chloe started finding it more absurd. She started to think that those baseless words actually made sense.

Seeing her reaction, Carolina scoffed, “So, you believe it?”

Chloe nodded with a smile, “I think it’s believable...”

Seeing her smiling so brightly, Carolina felt unease creeping into her heart.

Jonah frowned at Chloe.

“Chloe, what are you doing?”

Chloe shook her head and gave a helpless smile, “Grandpa, I really think the prophecy is quite accurate...”

Kane tugged at Chloe’s sleeve, not exactly agreeing.

“How can you believe the words of a crazy woman?”

Chloe laughed, “After all these years, I finally understand why she favors Keira and deliberately ignores me...”

Despite her laughter, there was a hint of melancholy in her voice.

“All because of this... But it does seem plausible... It’s just...”

Chloe rubbed her forehead, then looked at Carolina, “I feel like there’s more than one person responsible for harming Keira...”

Carolina scoffed, “Of course there’s more than one. Anyone who brings negativity impact to Keira is against her!”

Chloe took a deep breath, staring coldly at Carolina.

“The other person I’m talking about is you, Carolina!”

Carolina’s face darkened, “What did you say?!”

“Bitch!”

As soon as Carolina finished speaking, an angry shout came from the entrance.

The voice almost shattered the night, and the whole villa seemed to shake.

Everyone’s ears hurt, their hearts trembling with it. Almost simultaneously, followed by a crisp “slap”, a woman’s scream echoed.

Everyone’s attention was drawn to the entrance, and almost instinctively, they walked towards it.

“Isn’t that Viviana? Wasn’t she taken away by the prosecutor’s office?”

“This woman is really stubborn!*

It wasn't so much that Viviana was stubborn, but the other prosecutors were shocked by the large amount of cash. Out of curiosity, they didn't forcibly take Viviana away, but then this happened

“What happened?”

“Why is someone suddenly getting hit?”

Chapter 823

“The one who hit her, that's her husband, right?”

Why did he suddenly hit her?”

Didn't he just go to the hospital with Keira?”

Everyone was expressing their confusion. Chloe stood there, facing Carolina, and suddenly gave a cold, sarcastic smile.

Carolina, I can respect your beliefs, but your mistakes are so outrageous, so laughable. Deceiving yourself? Someone will wake you up eventually... Carolina's face slightly changed. At this moment, everyone in the living room had moved to the door, ready for the next round of drama.

'Ah-

Viviana screamed. Nick was breathing heavily, clearly furious to the extreme.

The people around gasped in shock and started talking amongst them selves.

Jonah, leaning on his crutch, headed for the door. Carolina paused, then followed him.

“What the hell are you doing?!”

Seeing Nick suddenly yank Viviana up from the ground and slap her again, Jonah roared in anger. But Nick seemed to have lost control and didn’t hear Jonah’s roar at all.

Viviana was crying out, her face swollen beyond recognition, blood flowing from the corner of her mouth, a pitiful sight.

Nick, still not satisfied, was panting, his hands suddenly gripping Viviana’s throat.

“I’m going to kill you, you shameless woman!”

Because of her previous screams, Viviana didn’t have time to catch her breath, and her face turned purple.

The people around gasped in shock.

Seeing Jonah’s uncontrollable anger, Carolina was also taken aback.

“Nick, what the hell are you doing?! You’re going to kill her!*

Carolina yelled. Nick saw Viviana’s eyes bulging in his grip, but his face hardened, his grip tightening.

Seeing Nick’s cold and ruthless expression, Carolina, in a fit of anger, stepped forward and slapped him across the face.

‘Have you lost your mind?!’

Nick didn't expect Carolina to hit him. He staggered, his grip on Viviana loosened, and she fell to the ground.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

If Viviana were really strangled to death by Nick, that would be...

Viviana, gasping for breath on the ground, slowly regained her senses and quickly crawled away.

Nick steadied himself, immediately made a beeline for Viviana again.

'Nick!' Carolina yelled again, stepping in front of Nick, staring him down.

"What the hell is going on? You want to kill her? Do you want to die?"

Although Carolina's rationality was thrown into disarray by tonight's events, Nick was still her son. If Nick really hurt Viviana, he would face severe punishment.

She only had one son, how could she let him make another mistake?

Nick stared at Carolina, his eyes as red as blood.

I'm going to kill that woman! She deserves to die!"

At this point, Chloe slowly appeared among the crowd. Seeing Chloe, Nick's teary eyes filled with tears.

Chloe just glanced at him indifferently and then slowly turned her attention to Viviana, who was struggling to stand up from the ground. Viviana was holding onto the prosecutors, hoping they would help her leave

the scene.

Nick's regretful face was instantly filled with tears, which immediately flowed from his eyes.

'Ah!!'

Nick, in pain, roared and rushed towards Chloe.

Seeing this, Kane and Hans immediately moved to Chloe's side. Before they could react, they heard a "thump".

Then, to everyone's surprise, Nick heavily kneeled before Chloe.

'Chloe, Chloe... I... I'm sorry...

Chloe's eyes trembled, looking at Nick's regretful face, her heart filled with heaviness.

Well... Sorry...

All these years, because of their mistakes, she had such a hard journey, and all she got in return was a sorry...

"Chloe., I'm sorry... I'm sorry... No... the Summers... we're sorry..."

Chloe gave a sarcastic laugh.

"Sorry? Sorry for what?"

They always thought they were right, but in the end, she was the only one who had to bear all the pain.

“I’m sorry... really sorry...”

Nick’s face was full of tears as he knelt on the ground, and he could only repeat the same sentence over and over again.

Carolina saw Nick like this, walked over, tried to pull Nick up, but couldn’t. “Stand up! Have you lost your mind?... Why are you apologizing?!”

Carolina shook Nick as if she had lost her sanity. Seeing him unresponsive, as if he had lost his soul, she angrily raised her hand again and struck him on the face.

“Speak up!”

After a while, Nick clenched his eyes shut, then slowly began to speak

“Mom, we were all wrong...”

Carolina was taken aback, “What do you mean?”

Jonah swallowed hard, then slowly said:

*Keira... she... is not my daughter...

“Keira... she... she’s not my daughter...”

The room went into an uproar.

Chapter 824

Carolina’s mind went blank, and she staggered, “What did you say?”

Nick wiped his face in distress, “Keira her blood type doesn’t match mine at all ive been deceived by that bitch for over twenty years! Keira is not my daughter, mom!! Keira is not a Summers! She’s not your granddaughter at all!”

After saying this, Nick became hysterical, screaming continuously

Carolina’s face turned deathly pale as if all the blood had drained from her body.

“No... it can’t be...*

She couldn’t believe it!

Nick knelt on the ground, and his hands clumsily went through his hair in distress.

“I went to the hospital with Keira. There was no blood packet for her in the blood bank, so I naturally wanted to give her a blood transfusion, but our blood types didn’t match at all...

He could still remember the awkward looks of the doctors and nurses.

Carolina stepped back a few steps, bumping into Viviana behind her and falling over. She turned her head to look at Viviana

Viviana’s face was swollen beyond recognition, but she could still clearly see the panic and fear in her eyes.

*Carolina...

Viviana called out to Carolina in a slurred voice.

Carolina felt as though her heart had been stabbed.

“Keira... is not Nick’s daughter?”

She clutched her chest, her eyes widened as she stared at Viviana, still hoping against hope.

Viviana didn’t dare to speak.

“Ms. Summers...

At this moment, Emily came forward carefully, gently called out to Chloe, and handed the documents in her hand to her.

Chice took them without a change in her expression, didn’t even open them, and directly threw the file on Carolina.

Carolina trembled as she picked up the documents, pulling out the contents.

Pictures scattered all over the ground, all of them were of Viviana and a strange man together. They were seen entering a hotel together, going into a villa, going out to play. There were disgustingly intimate photos, and even photos of them holding baby Keira...

Finally, there was a DNA test report. Keira and Nick had no blood relation.

Carolina’s gaze gradually stiffened, and she slowly looked up at Chloe, “You... you knew all along?”

Chloe looked at her expressionlessly. “If I had known, I wouldn’t have waited until now.” As she said this, she suddenly laughed coldly, “I once suspected that I wasn’t a Summers, so I did several DNA tests, but the results always disappointed me. Turns out... the Keira you all cherished, isn’t a descendent of the Summers...”

Carolina dropped the DNA test report in her hand.

“Isn’t this ridiculous? Carolina, think about what you’ve done. You treated her like your treasure, even wanted her to manage the Summers’ affairs? A lucky star? Reborn in adversity? I want to see, how she can be reborn from the predicament of being arrested:*

After Chloe finished speaking, she turned to look at Jonah who was standing on the side. His face was full of shock, gripping his cane tightly, but not long after, his eyes settled down, as if he was forcing himself to stay calm.

Chloe walked up to him, hesitated for a moment, then slowly said, “Grandpa, come with me tonight.”

Jonah slowly looked at her, his lips moved but he couldn’t say a word because of his trembling

Chloe put her hand on Jonah’s, “Come with me!”

“Chloe... what... what can I do... to make it up to you... Chloe...

Chloe shook her head, her voice hoarse, ‘Grandpa, I’ve never been someone who can’t tell right from wrong...”

Jonah shook his head, tears slid down his weathered face. He choked up and could no longer find the words to speak.

“Heh, not my granddaughter, Keira is not my granddaughter...”

Carolina suddenly laughed coldly, repeating one sentence over and over again.

Chloe turned around and saw Carolina staggering to her feet. She suddenly pounced in front of Chloe, grabbing Chloe’s arm and said, ‘So... you are the true daughter of the Suminers from the prophecy, right? We sent you abroad back then, so you became homeless, right? Keira tried to hurt you multiple times... but you were reborn in adversity...”

Chloe laughed coldly. Indeed, in the past, to survive, she had indeed 'died' several times.

"Keira pushed you into the water, that was your rebirth, wasn't it? From then on, the Summers...

Carolina looked at Chloe's cold and ruthless face, her eyes widened, then she suddenly started laughing.

"Haha... it turns out I was wrong. I was terribly wrong from the start! I treated a bastard like a treasure, a disaster like a lucky star... haha..."

This was a huge joke!

Everyone looked at her with sympathy

Carolina was in a state of confusion, as if she had lost her sanity. "You are the real lucky star of the Summers, you are..."

Chapter 825

Chloe remained Indifferent, turned her head, and glanced at Jonah again, saying. Im leaving now. You all should rest early." With that, she headed straight towards the yard.

"Chloe...Chloe, where're you off to? You're my granddaughter, the treasure of the Summers, you can't just leave.....

Carolina suddenly grabbed Chloe's arm.

Chloe stopped, looking at her coldly, and took Carolina's hand off her arm with her other hand.

"I am not anybody's treasure"

"No, you are! You gotta bell"

Carolina staggered, trying to grab her again, but Chloe had already stepped aside.

"If you'd been fairer to me from the start, the Summers wouldn't be in this shitstorm. You can keep thinking of me as a jinx"

*No...Chloe...no...

Carolina shook her head, her silver hair scattered on her shoulders, looking disheveled.

Chloe looked at her coldly She still had some sympathy for Jonah, but towards Carolina, she truly felt nothing at all.

"Quit bugging me, Carolina

"No, I'm your granny, your granny...

Facing Carolina's madness. Chloe looked at her for a moment, then suddenly sneered

"Remember what I told you at the annual meeting?"

Carolina was stunned. The words Chloe had said at the time immediately flashed across her mind.

"Carolina, I don't get why you're so biased towards Keira, even sacrificing the whole Summers family for her. But remember this, one day, I'll make you regret it!"

She looked ashen. Chloe shook off Carolina's hand, turned around, and decisively walked away.

“No. Chloe..don’t go...

But all that greeted her was Chloe’s indifferent back.

Seeing Chloe leaving, the remaining guests were speechless, and began to leave one after another.

Tonight was full of drama, and once again, Chloe came out on top.

Many of the people present were journalists, and they had already recorded everything and posted it online.

“Keira actually paid someone to rape her own sister!”

“Ms. Chloe ain’t that bitch’s sister!”

“Carolina looked ridiculous when she found out Keira wasn’t her real granddaughter”

“Ms. Chloe is such a badass!”

“Man, who is Ms. Chloe’s fiancé?”

“Got no clue!”

“Guess we’ll have to wait till their engagement day!”

In a luxurious residence in Hong Kong, someone suddenly sneezed several times.

‘Man, why the sudden chills?’

“Weather’s changing, bundle up!”

“Get the maid to make some hot tea.”

Damon still sat on the living room sofa, his handsome face as indifferent as ever, impassible to tell what he was thinking.

Even the elders in the room didn’t dare to let their guard down.

Damon was holding a tablet, his slender fingers scrolling across the screen. Seeing the latest news about Chloe online, his eyes softened.

Nathan sat across, also surfing the internet on his phone. His handsome face showed no emotion, but his heart was in turmoil.

“Wow, Keira got busted!”

“Holy shit, Keira isn’t a Summers!”

After deleting all the browsing records on his phone, Nathan turned off his phone and sighed heavily.

At that moment, just like usual, Presley’s personal butler came down from upstairs. Nathan rolled his eyes impatiently.

“Again? Is grandpa sick or not? Why’re we wasting our time here?”

Damon turned off the tablet, tossed it aside, and got up. A strong aura of authority radiated from him.

The butler stiffened a bit, but still said, “You guys should go rest first...”

"I want to see grandpa Damon interrupted him, his tone deep and cold.

Chapter 826

Damon ignored him and instead turned around, walking towards the stairs

The butler was shocked hurrying to follow "You cant!"

Damon stopped. "You're telling me I cant

"I wouldn't dare

The butler was already sweating Damon's aura forcing him to lower his head.

Damon gave him a cold look, continuing towards the stairs Nathan closed his mouth tightly, his face serious. He also got up, following behind Damon They d been back in here for a week, but Presley hadn't met anyone

They were supposed to leave yesterday, but heard that Presley's condition suddenly worsened. Although they had doubts, no one dared to slack off.

They'd been patient until now but today was Damon's special day.

A few bodyguards were taking turns standing guard at the grandfather's door. When they saw Damon, the originally slack guards immediately became alert and defensive Damon stood at the door, his features looking stern in the hallway light.

"Move"

"Sorry, Old Mr. Harper can't see visitors right now."

The bodyguard said stiffly, breaking out in a cold sweat.

Damon glanced at the closed door, narrowing his eyes at the end.

“Fine. If he doesn’t want to see me, I’ll keep waiting. When he wants to see me, i’ll come.”

With that, Damon turned to leave.

The butler quickly followed. He rushed to Damoris side, looking respectful, but actually blocking Damon’s path.

“You can’t leave...”

*Cough, cough, cough...”

A bout of coughing suddenly came from the room. Damon stopped, and the butler’s expression relaxed a bit.

“What are you arguing about?”

The butler hurried to the door to answer

The room fell silent. After a while, a sigh was heard.

“Damon, you’ve always been steady and never disappointed me. I thought you remembered what I once told you.”

Damon felt a jolt, his eyes filled with deep sadness.

“Take a look for yourself, what do you see?”

Damon looked up as instructed. In the second-floor hallway, several pairs of eyes were staring at him. Their gazes were full of suspicion.

After a moment of silence, Damon slowly asked,

“How’s your health?”

“I’m not dead yet.”

“Hmm”

Most people present didn’t understand the conversation between Damon and Presley and were very confused.

Damon left, Nathan following closely behind, looking serious. He guessed that Presley was really sick.

His two uncles seemed harmonious, but they were two cunning people. Presley’s health could trigger their ambitions.

Another possibility was that Presley was deliberately delaying Damon.

These two possibilities seemed contradictory, but both were possible.

He preferred the latter

He was Presley’s grandson, so of course he didn’t want Presley to be sick.

Moreover, every day that Presley delayed, they had an extra day to prepare, and the odds of him and his brother winning would be higher.

As the future head of the Harpers, the last thing he wanted to see was infighting in the family.

After leaving the Summers, Nate offered to take Chloe home.

Chloe didn't refuse. Right now, she hadn't fully recovered from her joy and sadness.

Actually, all she wanted was to have Damon with her. She wanted to be close to him, to see him, to touch him.

She missed him. She missed him a lot.

She took a deep breath, saying firmly in the quiet car, "To the airport!"

Chapter 827

The car jolted all of a sudden Was she going to see Damon?

That thought just popped into Nate's head He swallowed hard, cautiously asking.

"Ms Chloe, where are you headed?"

Chloe turned her head, looked at Nate, and gave him a small smile.

"What do you think ""

Nate laughed. "I have no idea"

“Quit playing dumb. let’s just get going!”

A twitch appeared at the corner of Nate’s mouth. He wasn’t fully aware of the Harper family’s situation. If trouble arose, wouldn’t he be leading her right into danger?

“Ms Chloe, the Harper family’s old mansion isn’t an easy place to get into. With Prestry being seriously ill, there’s bound to be a lot of people around...”

“I know, you don’t need to explain any further. I won’t be causing them trouble.”

Being used to running a company, Chloe was decisive and assertive in her speech.

Nate felt helpless, knowing that no amount of persuasion would change Chloe’s mind.

He could only try his best to remind Chloe of the things she needed to be aware of.

Nate was efficient in his work. He quickly arranged everything and in no time, they were on the plane.

However, sitting next to Chloe, Nate’s eyelid kept twitching.

“Look, that guy is so handsome!”

“I’ve seen him before, he’s the one who did the photoshoot with Jeanette for Glamour!”

“I think so too.”

“At that time, I searched for ages but couldn’t find any information on him. He must be a newbie.”

“He’s so handsome, it’d be a shame if he doesn’t work in the entertainment industry.”

“But judging by his vibe, I think he might be gay...”

Nate’s mouth twitched again!

Chloe felt helpless towards these discussions. She picked up a magazine to read. It was Glamour, the issue she did with Jeanette.

She turned to look at Nate next to her. Seeing that he looked uncomfortable, she put down the magazine.

“Nate, are you okay? Do you have airsickness?”

“Ms. Chloe, the plane... hasn’t taken off yet...”

Nate looked at Chloe’s face, so close to him, and didn’t dare to make a sound.

Chloe frowned, looking at him with worry. “Then why...”

I’m scared of you! Nate screamed internally.

If Damon knew that Chloe was sitting next to him, not just close to him but also caring for him, Nate had no idea what kind of punishment he’d face.

“I’m fine. Could you... hold back a little?”

Chloe stiffened slightly, then slowly sat upright, leaning back in her own seat.

Nate let out a sigh of relief.

The announcement for the plane's takeoff came on. Chloe's eyes twinkled, a hint of anticipation flashing across her face.

In the study of the Harper family's mansion, Damon put down his work, sat in the chair, and rubbed his temples.

The study was quiet. Damon turned his head to look out the window, watching the dim light casting shadows in the yard.

Over the past two decades, he had never really experienced true loneliness.

But now the feeling was extremely clear.

Damon picked up his phone, opened a webpage, and once again skimmed through the news about Chloe.

He knew that her heart was filled with pain. Even if she successfully punished all those who had once insulted her, how happy could she really be?

Tonight, was she lying awake in bed alone, or sitting on the couch in a daze?

Looking at Chloe's picture on his phone, Damon's gaze gradually darkened. Not long after, the screen of his phone flickered, and a call came in. It was Nathan.

Damon frowned and picked up the call.

"Bro, I just changed the water in the backyard hot spring, wanna come soak for a bit?"

Damon was about to refuse when Nathan interrupted him.

"You're being unwise. I know you're a workaholic, but if you go home exhausted... your fiancée will be worried..."

Damon's gaze flickered, "Where are you now?"

"I'm in the hot spring! Hurry up, I promise you'll feel great!"

Damon immediately hung up. Nathan sat by the hot spring, laughing. His chest slightly vibrating along with his laughter, exuding a deadly allure.

When his laughter died down, his firm and handsome face was fully revealed. His elegance and nobility were innate, and living in the north for a few years had added a touch of wild charm to him. Damon was planning on continuing his work, but soon enough, he threw his pen onto the table.

In the end, he stood up and left the study

The backyard hot spring was a natural one, surrounded by a few artificial mountains. Near the hot spring were several plum trees. Taking a bath here in winter was a very enjoyable thing. When Damon arrived at the hot spring, Nathan was holding a wine glass, half of the red wine already gone.

Seeing Damon, he immediately poured another glass of wine and set it aside.

Chapter 828

Damon ditched his bathrobe and waded into the hot springs, planking down next to Nathan

His muscles were ripped every line defined Droplets from the hot spring clung to his skin, sliding down, only adding to his undefinable allure Nathan passed him the red wine, and then he himself raised his head and finished the wine in his hand

"Do you have any clue what gramps is thinking?"

Damon took a swig of his wine

“No idea” He swirled his glass then said “Just focus on the first possibility and do your own thing Don’t worry about the rest

Nathan turned around clinking his glass against Damons

“Damon

Damon hung his head speaking in a deep voice. “Enough no more Just do your thing”

There was a touch of melancholy in his eyes. He paused then downed the rest of his wine.

Everyone envied him for being born into nobility and having a huge family inheritance, power, fame, and wealth in abundance

But had anyone asked him if he wanted to inherit all this?

In reality what had he gone through and endured since he was a kid?

Nathan paused, then raised an eyebrow patting Damoris solid shoulder with a laugh, “Don’t worry, bro, seeing you work so hard, I’ll make sure to enjoy every day. Hahaha...” Damon couldn’t help closing his eyes

“Get lost”

“Ah “Nathan sighed setting down his glass, “Seems like I really should go. Feeling a bit dizzy, gotta go...”

With that, he stood his body swaying a bit.

“Feeling really dizzy. Enjoy yourself... I’ll call someone to give you a good massage...”

Nathan left the hot spring picking up a bathrobe from a wooden rack, slipping it on as he walked away.

Outside the villa’s main gate.

Chloe had thought Damon’s place in P City’s Greenfield Village was already quite a surprise, but compared to here, that seemed like a simple log cabin.

When the security guards at the door saw Nate, their serious expressions seemed relaxed a bit, and they even seemed somewhat excited.

“Nate’s back!”

“Nate”

Nate laughed, “When’s your shift over? Fancy a drink later?”

The guards exchanged glances, bursting into laughter.

“Half an hour!”

“Good. I’ll get some food ready meet you at the back.”

They nodded, their eyes falling on the “man” next to Nate. His features were striking, handsome and refined, his eyes sparkling under the lights on either side of the gate. Noticing their stares, he turned and smiled at them. In that moment, everyone froze.

He’d only smiled, but in that instant, his eyes lit up brightly.

Nate blinked, feeling a pang of sympathy for Damon.

Chloe had always maintained a professional image, but ever since she'd been with Damon....

What was worse, she herself didn't realize how she was subtly changing, and how many people she was attracting without knowing it.

"This... who is this..."

The guards paused for a bit, then turned to Nate with their question.

Nate looked at Chloe, who was smiling at him, and his eye twitched.

"Haha..."

Nate coughed awkwardly, saying in a somewhat unstable voice, "Mr. Harper's been under a lot of stress lately, wanted to unwind..."

Then he coughed again.

The other guards also started coughing, their cheeks turning a bit red.

"Nate... no need to say more, we get it..."

"So... there are more people in the house now, so you guys must keep this a secret. If this gets to Presley..."

Hearing this, the guards immediately waved their hands in denial.

"We'll definitely keep it a secret."

Chapter 829

Presley was seriously ill right now. If he heard this, he'd probably get so pissed that his condition would deteriorate.

Seeing their firm commitment, Nate breathed a sigh of relief.

"Okay."

The security guards said in unison to Chloe.

"Thank you."

Nate's feelings were complicated right now, both happy and conflicted.

Chloe was always smart, and the words from these men made her blush and look shy, which was quite captivating to them.

They all awkwardly looked away.

Nate secretly breathed a sigh of relief and walked through the gate with Chloe.

The villa was huge. Nate led Chloe straight to the backyard where Damon lived, only to see Nathan in a navy blue robe, sauntering over.

Seeing Nate, Nathan frowned, looking serious.

"Nate, why are you back?"

His eyes warily looked at Chloe standing behind Nate.

“Things are cool in P City for now so I came back to see if I could help.”

Chloe kept her head down. Nathan couldn't see her face, but he still stared at her, telling Nate:

“The situation in P City is what's important now get it? You dare to leave Chloe alone in P City?”

Nathan said, took two steps closer to Chloe, pinched her chin and asked:

“Also, who is this, why is he keeping his head down.....”

Π

As soon as Nathan forcefully lifted Chloe's face, he was speechless. He stared at Chloe for a while, his eyes wide open. Suddenly, he withdrew his hand and took a few steps back. “Holy cow!”

When Nathan's back was against the stone railing of the flower bed, he finally steadied himself and let out a shocked cry.

“Chloe what...how...”

Chloe glanced at him and touched her own chin.

Nathan suddenly felt that the hand he had just pinched her chin with was a bit hot. He aiently rubbed his hands together. “Where is he?”

Chloe's voice rang out coldly.

Nathan obviously knew who Chloe was referring to, so he quickly pointed in the direction he had just come from. "He's...over there."

Nate looked in the direction Nathan pointed to, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

"Nate, you take her over..."

After Nathan finished speaking, he turned his head and winked at Nate, with a hint of wickedness in his smile. Nate immediately closed his mouth.

Chloe was in a hurry to see Damon, so she turned to look at Nate, clearly asking him to take her.

Nate took a deep breath, nodded, and then led Chloe towards the hot spring.

Nathan watched Chloe's back, touched his chin, and a thoughtful look appeared on his face.

Nate stopped at the entrance of the hot spring.

"Ms. Chloe, please go in, I'll stay outside."

"Are you sure he's in there?"

Chloe looked at this garden-like place, asking somewhat puzzled. What was Damon doing here alone in the middle of the night? "Definitely."

Having received a positive answer, Chloe didn't hesitate and turned around to walk in alone.

The night was a bit chilly, and the hot spring pool was steaming hot, with mist swirling around.

Vaguely one could see a person sitting quietly at the edge of the hot spring pool near the entrance.

His upper body was bare, sitting by the spring, with eyes slightly closed.

The light shone through the steam of the hot spring, illuminating his handsome face, his features clear, and his expression cold.

The fatigue of the recent days was gradually relieved in the hot spring, and Damon, who had been frowning, also gradually relaxed.

Behind him, there was a faint sound of footsteps. Damon's hand resting on the edge of the hot spring pool was put down and immersed in the warm water. He guessed it might be a masseuse Nathan had gotten, so he spoke coldly "I don't need a massage, get out."

His voice was without a hint of warmth, almost freezing the hot spring pool.

Chloe stopped. Now the man she hadn't seen for days was right there. Through a thin layer of steam, she could vaguely see his mysterious and radiant figure, but it made her feel afraid to approach.

But he was always like this. Here, he was not the man who would yield and indulge her in every possible way.

Chloe stared at the hazy figure in front of her, her eyes also seemed to be shrouded in a layer of fog, making it impossible for anyone to see what she was thinking at the moment.

Damon heard the footsteps behind him suddenly stop.

He thought the other party would leave after hearing his words, but the footsteps didn't leave, they got closer instead.

Chapter 830

Demon could feel the person standing behind him. His eyebrows slightly furrowed

Suddenly his shoulders were covered by two chilly hands

The fingers tightened slightly and then began to massage his shoulders

Damon's eyes shot open, his gaze icy

He lifted his hand from the hot spring splashing water and then lightly grabbed the hand on his shoulder.

It was a slender soft hand. A woman's hand

Did Nathan seriously set him up with a woman?!

His gaze grew icier his hand exerted a bit of force, and then a faint fragrance drifted into his nose with the heat.

Surprise flashed in his eyes

His hand loosened slightly but then he thought that it was impossible His eyes lingered on the surface of the hot spring for a while, then his hand loosened again, the corner of his mouth twitched upwards, letting go of her hand Finally, he leaned back just like at the start, his voice slightly commanding.

"Continue"

Chloe, squatting behind him, narrowed her eyes. However, she continued to massage him as he said, but with much more force than before.

Damon, with his back to her, smiled faintly

“From now on, you’ll be at my side to serve me.”

Chloe’s eyes narrowed again, her hand exerted more force.

Feeling the increased pressure on his shoulders, Damon’s mouth twitched upwards again.

“Don’t tension up.. your massage skills are good, I like them...”

Even though he knew that she was fuming behind him, Damon continued to talk to himself.

“Like” Chloe gritted her teeth.

Damon pretended not to hear, lightly nodding his head.

“Hmm, Nathan did a good job this time, I’m satisfied.”

Chloe tilted her head slightly recalling when she saw Nathan earlier, he subtly signaled Nata to deliberately bring her here.

Was there some secret here that she didn’t know about?

“What did he do?” Chloe deliberately lowered her voice, massaging him with just the right amount of pressure.:

She wanted to please him, and then get some information from him.

Damon closed his eyes in enjoyment. “He said he wanted me to relax, so he got you, right?”.

Chloe’s face couldn’t be gloomier,

She missed him in P City, even flew over to see him in the middle of the night, but he wanted someone to help him bathe?

Just as she had this thought, Damon suddenly said,

“Are you uncomfortable squatting there? Want to join me in the hot spring?”

“No need I’m comfortable!” Chloe couldn’t help but retort angrily.

Damon’s smile became more obvious.

He suddenly reached out again, grabbing Chloe’s arm. Her pink suit sleeve immediately got wet. Chloe gaped, unsure of his sudden move, almost being pulled into the hot spring by him. Luckily, she had one hand on his shoulder, preventing her from falling.

But her sleeve was wet, and the open flap of her blazer was also soaked.

Noticing this, Damon pinched her arm, “Why are you still dressed? Does the outfits affect your massage skills?”

Chloe took a deep breath, pulling her hand back with a cold face.

Damon raised an eyebrow as she pulled her hand, his fingers hooked onto hers.

“Serve me well. If you do well, I won’t treat you badly.”

Chloe stood up, close to exploding.

Turned out he was a hypocrite too!

A cool breeze blew, causing Chloe to shiver, she simply took off the wet clothes.

However, as she turned around with the clothes, intending to find a place to put them, she felt her legs being tightly restrained.

Then her body suddenly lightened. The next second, she was carried into the hot spring. Before she could react, the man holding her suddenly wrapped his arms around her waist and flipped over. She was pressed against the edge of the hot spring by the man.

Everything turned dark before Chloe's eyes, then she felt a heat on her lips. Damon was kissing her.

"Mmm..."

Chloe's heart raced, the man's familiar scent made her heart somewhat chaotic.

But then she remembered that he probably didn't know who she was. With that thought, she pushed against his chest.

He wasn't dressed, his warm body temperature causing a complex feeling to surge in her heart.

Her hand slid down his water droplet covered chest, her fingertips lightly tracing his chest.

Damon's body suddenly stiffened. His legs tightened around hers underwater, his hand holding her waist, began to move, pulling out the shirt tucked into her suit pants.

Chloe began to struggle, but the more she resisted, the deeper he kissed. His clothes were tightly pressed against her body, making it difficult to move.

Before long she felt exhausted, her body went limp.

Seeing her no longer resisting Damon's kisses gradually became gentler. He gently pried open her teeth, lightly sucking on her tongue.

After a while, he slowly let her go, lightly tapping her forehead with his finger, staring at her intently.

Chloe panted as she looked at the man holding her tightly. He was now staring at her with a smile.

It suddenly dawned on her.

"You when did you know who I am?"

Chloe's eyes widened at him.

Damon chuckled, gazing at her lips turned red by his kisses, and couldn't help but kiss her again.

His hand glided in the warm water, found hers, and held it tight.

"How could I not recognize my own wife?"

Chloe blinked, and all her anger instantly vanished.

Damon gently touched the ring on her left hand, bent down and kissed her lips again.

"I remember you were in the P City not long ago, why are you suddenly here?"

Chloe blushed and slightly turned her head away.