

CHOSEN 931

Chapter 931

Damon chuckled lightly and glanced at Nate, "What do you think?"

Nate's eyebrows twitched slightly.

He got it! He knew that was the truth!

Without any hesitation, he gave a big thumbs up, confidently saying, "This watch is amazing! It's the best in the world!" Everyone was stunned.

Damon nodded in satisfaction at Nate's response.

Nate turned his head towards the conference room door, the corners of his mouth twitching. His boss was a lost cause.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was indescribable.

Although Damon seemed to be in control now, everyone was still on edge, not knowing what he was thinking, and watching him carefully.

Soon, Damon's expression turned serious again, murmuring, "Three hours."

Right then, the office door was cautiously opened. The secretary tiptoed in, standing at the door looking at Nate.

Nate quickly got up and went to the secretary. They had a brief conversation, and then Nate nodded. As Nate turned around, he saw Damon looking at him. Although there was no particular expression in his eyes, Nate still nervously swallowed.

He walked over to Damon, whispering. "Chloe's back."

Damon immediately raised his eyebrows, dropped the pen in his hand, and stood up from his chair. His tall figure became instantly noticeable, and his aura increased, radiating a dignified air.

"Meeting adjourned." He said lightly, and no one dared to sit down, immediately standing up from their seats.

Damon turned and left his seat.

As Damon turned around, everyone immediately took out their phones and began searching for the watch on Damon's wrist. But after Damon had taken only a couple of steps. He suddenly stopped, slowly turned around, his eyes coldly sweeping over everyone.

Everyone quickly put away their phones, looking nervously at Damon.

Human Resources, International Affairs, Advertising, Marketing. Directors of these four departments, tell them not to bother coming to the office." Damon said. Why?!

Everyone was so surprised. Today, the directors of these four departments didn't attend the meeting. Could it be that they were fired just because they didn't attend the meeting?

"If they don't know why, let them think about what they said at the last meeting." With that, Damon finally left the conference room.

The room was still silent, and after a while, someone suddenly said, "I found it, the watch he was wearing!"

Everyone was speechless. Was that the point?!

After a while, everyone gathered around that person again.

“What model?”

“How much?”

“That must be worth a fortune.”

“Uh, it’s a classic Piaget.”

Piaget classics were never cheap. But when he said this, his eyes were still shining.

Everyone got excited again.

“The one he used to wear was a Vacheron Constantin masterpiece! In terms of brand recognition, style, appearance, price, it far outshines this one!”

“By the look on his face just now, it seems he really likes that watch.”

“Yeah, he’s even willing to give that Vacheron Constantin masterpiece to Nate. If I sold that watch, it’d be enough for me to live comfortably for the rest of my life.” “It’s like giving up the big for the small.”

Everyone kept saying Damon’s taste was off.

The guy who found the information suddenly said, “I might have made a mistake. It’s a classic Piaget, but it’s a couple style.”

“What?”

“What?!”

“What?!?”

What?!

A couple's classic! Thought about how Nate reluctantly praised the watch as the best in the world.

Everyone swallowed hard!

The next second, the conference room exploded.

Mr. Harper had a girlfriend!

At this moment, Chloe was standing by the window on the phone. When the door was opened, Chloe turned to look at him.

"Yes, sort it out first, I need to see it soon." Chloe's clear and clean voice carried a kind of flat authority.

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Then she hung up the phone.

She saw Damon close the door, a look of hurt on his irresistible face. Nate followed him in, placing the files from the meeting on Damon's desk.

"You took so long to buy a set of jewelry, I told you I could help you choose online." Damon said.

Nate grimaced, this neglected look was too funny. When did he become an online shopping expert? Shaking his head, Nate silently left the office.

Chloe looked up at him, seeing his aggrieved look, and couldn't help but want to laugh.

“I ran into some problems at the store, sorted it out, had to go to the police station.” Chloe said.

Damon’s brow furrowed instantly, “Shopping at the police station?”

Chloe’s expression flickered, “Who wants to go shopping at the police station.”

Damon walked over to her, looking her up and down, “Let me see if you’re hurt anywhere.”

‘With that, he pulled her into his arms. Chloe laughed lightly and dodged, “No.”

“What really happened?” Damon asked softly.

“The person in charge of the jewelry store is Viviana’s relative, and he is the regional manager. He used to run rampant because of Viviana’s relationship. This time, I sorted it out all at once.” Chloe said.

“Cooking the books for profits?” Damon asked.

Chloe smirked, “How did you know?”

Damon’s expression was cold, “There are only a few possibilities, and Viviana’s relatives are basically the same kind of people.”

At this moment, the office door closed, and Nate nearly laughed out loud.

These two were too smart. As leaders, they could accurately predict what others would do. And that sarcastic language, getting more and more personal and progressive.

That Damon could accurately predict this was no surprise to her. After all, when she first saw the reactions of those people in the store, her first reaction was the

same.

“We really can’t stay long. With what happened today, who knows what will happen with other businesses. Besides, now that Viviana is in jail, there’s bound to be trouble. Chloe said.

“Gearing up for another round of busyness?” Damon’s voice was as low as it could get.

Chloe pursed her lips lightly, “Not like I have anything better to do.”

“You can do a lot even when idle, you know.” Damon said.

As if reminding her, Damon said, leaning down to seal her lips with his, lingering for quite a while.

Chapter 932

Elizabeth’s family shindig was a private dinner party, with most of the invites being the ladies from the high and mighty.

Among these blue bloods, there were many skeletons in the closet. The real rich girls, with all their wealth and power, often came off as snobbish and rude. As for their reputation as refined and intelligent, most people just laughed it off.

Wendy was always super careful when handling stuff. She had a strict door policy, keeping all the press at bay.

Even though it was a private bash that wasn’t trying to keep a low profile, it was inevitable that these blue-blooded get-togethers would always be a riot. So, outside the venue tonight, the parking lot was filled with world-class wheels. The gents and ladies stepping out of the vehicles were all decked out, sharp suits and swishing skirts.

Inside the banquet hall, it was a clinking mess of glasses.

Wendy, dressed in the gown Elizabeth bought for her yesterday, stood at the entrance with a big grin, graciously welcoming the guests.

The last welcome party Wendy hosted didn't go so well, so seeing Wendy again was a treat for a few of the ladies, who couldn't stop gabbing around her. "Wendy, long time no see. You're getting prettier by the day."

"Grace has really hit the jackpot. She can birth and raise kids. Look at how great Wendy's turned out."

"Yeah, and she's going to be the future head of the Alonso family. We were all taken aback. It's unheard of for a woman to take control of the family."

"The Alonso family has so many businesses. Just thinking about it scares the bejeezus out of me. I'm afraid I'd mess things up. But Wendy seems totally chill." Wendy was a bit embarrassed by all the praises, "I'm just young and fearless, ignorant of the world. What the future holds, who can tell."

"No worries. You won't have to worry too much in the future. You and Damon grew up together, right? If there's any problem, he can handle it." There were people present who had also attended the Harper family's dinner party, and a lot of them knew about Damon's fiancée.

Wendy's face stiffened a bit, and she said awkwardly, "Damon and I are just friends who grew up together."

A few clueless ladies laughed.

"Look, she's blushing. Who doesn't know that Damon's always had a soft spot for you. Everyone says you'll be his wife in the future!"

"Yeah Presley likes you too, right? Look at you now, you're arranging Mrs. Harper's family gathering all by yourself. Who else has that kind of clout?" Yeah, whether it's status, appearance, or talent, which woman can match Wendy now?"

Everyone in the room nodded in agreement when they heard this.

The Alonso family was one of the major families. In terms of status, there were hardly a few who could hold a candle to the Alonso family.

Even though the words just now sounded like flattery, they were all true.

Wendy gave a slight smile, her face a mix of shy and humble, "Don't say that. There's always someone better."

A few people said it was impossible, "Forget it. If there were people better than you, they should have shown up by now, not wait till now." "Huh? Who's that?"

"Ah, her..."

"She has such a good temperament, and she's pretty."

There was a stir around, a few people looked in the direction of the sound, and gasped in astonishment.

"Oh my, this..."

Wendy frowned, turned her head to look, and the smile on her face froze instantly.

Chloe was wearing a pale pink lace embroidered gown, vintage design. The small stand collar around her neck, although hiding her neck, only emphasized her beautiful swan-like neck.

Her slender shoulders looked very elegant. Her waist was thin, and the skirt reached her ankles, swaying with her steps. Her long hair was tied behind her head without any extra decoration, only a pair of pale pink teardrop diamond earrings, simple and gentle.

Light makeup, looking clean and generous, both capable and soft.

Chloe's outfit was probably the most conservative in the whole banquet hall.

These days, women seemed to like to show as much skin as possible. They were all trying to show off, each trying to outdo the other. However, when they saw Chloe, they were somewhat at a loss for words.

As Chloe walked into the banquet hall. Wendy watched her elegant and gentle figure, fists secretly clenched.

Chloe stood at the entrance of the banquet hall. Her eyes, like glass, scanned the room and then withdrew when she didn't see Elizabeth. When she saw Wendy, she slightly tugged the corner of her mouth and nodded at her, as a greeting.

Then, her face returned to its cool state, as if saying, "Keep your distance".

"My, who is this lady? How come I've never seen her before?" Someone's eyes showed admiration.

"Hmph, she must have dressed like that on purpose, just to attract attention."

"Yeah, she just wants to draw eyes.

"Her dress is so conservative, such shallow thinking."

"Look, everyone in the room is looking at her, and she's still standing there. What on earth does she want?"

The men in the room were also amazed and admiring when they saw Chloe. They had seen all kinds of women, but someone as charming as Chloe was indeed

rare.

Some of them couldn't wait to step forward and strike up a conversation, but they were shocked by her unreachable temperament. A few young women noticed these eager men. Displeased to see their limelight from being stolen, they all glared at Chloe, wishing they could rip her clothes to shreds.

Sly woman, was she trying to hook all the men here?

However, Chloe just stood quietly by the side of the entrance, ignoring the greedy looks around her. After a while, she tilted her head slightly, looking in the direction of the banquet hall's entrance. Her red lips slowly curved into a smile, and gradually, the smile spread from the corners of her eyes.

Her originally cold face at this moment was like a lotus blooming slowly on an ice field, the ice and snow melting, full of life.

Everyone held their breath in an instant, what on earth did she see that made her laugh so charmingly?

Chapter 933

Everyone's eyes followed Chloe's gaze as they turned to the entrance. Chloe's smile seemed to grow more radiant, her gaze pulling in closer.

Wendy's hands slowly clenched at her sides.

"Everything ready?" Chloe lifted her head, asking in a soft voice.

"Yeah." A deep voice responded, followed by a tall and slim figure steadily appearing at the banquet hall entrance.

He was wearing a fitted dark striped suit, paired with a white shirt. The button on his collar was a jumpy black, with a dark blue tie hanging around his neck. The diamond cufflinks on his sleeves shimmered under the lights, his innate aura giving him a very domineering and powerful presence.

He walked to Chloe's side, extended his long arm. His big hand naturally clasped her slender waist, pulling her into his embrace. They stood shoulder to shoulder, looking quite the perfect pair.

"Even standing next to Damon, a man who was astonishingly handsome, Chloe's aura was not the least bit inferior.

"Been waiting long?" Damon asked.

"Nope." Chloe shook her head, smiling.

Damon gave a small smile as he swept his gaze across her face, then bent down to lean in, whispering in a low voice, "You look really beautiful."

Chloe's face flushed as she lifted her gaze to look at him.

Her long eyelashes fluttered, looking somewhat shy, causing the light in Damon's eyes to brighten..

They didn't linger at their spot for long, exchanging a few words before descending the steps. When Damon lifted his head again, the warmth in his eyes gradually receded. When he faced the crowd once again, he wore an indifferent expression.

"Isn't that Damon?"

"Why is he holding a woman?"

"True that, they do make quite a sight together."

"Rumor has it she's his fiancée." Someone suddenly blurted out.

A few people standing next to Wendy awkwardly glanced at her.

Ah." Suddenly, they seemed to have said something wrong.

Wendy's expression was hard to hide as it changed. Shortly after, she gave a slight smile, heading towards the couple, "Damon, you're here too." "Yeah." He nodded, "Thanks."

"It's nothing. We just want to make Elizabeth happy." Wendy smiled, turning her head to look at Chloe, "Chloe, you look really pretty today."

"So do you." Chloe smiled in response, glancing at her wrist then subtly pulling her gaze back.

"Where's my mom?" Damon asked. His mother was the main character at today's gathering, but she didn't seem to be present.

"Oh, she is chatting with my mom in the room. They probably lost track of time. I'll go get her." Wendy immediately answered. But before she could finish her sentence, someone called, "Mrs. Harper, followed by Elizabeth's voice.

Wendy turned around, walking to Elizabeth's side, smiling as she said, "Elizabeth, Damon and Chloe are here."

Elizabeth lifted her gaze, seeing Damon holding Chloe as they walked slowly towards her. Their affectionate appearance made her heart swell with satisfaction.

"Why are you here?" Despite her joy, she couldn't hide her dissatisfaction as she scolded Damon.

"I came with Chloe." Damon said.

Elizabeth feigned anger, shooting him a glare, "This is a ladies' gathering. What are you doing here?"

Damon thought, weren't there a lot of male guests present.

“It was me who asked Damon to come. I bought him clothes yesterday and wanted to show them off today.” Chloe said, the corner of her mouth curving up a bit more. She looked at Damon, his calm and noble aura making her heart race.

Elizabeth glanced at Damon, dressed in a dark striped suit, impeccably groomed. His looks and aura were top-notch. She felt a great sense of pride, thinking she had truly succeeded in life, having given birth to such an outstanding son.

Wendy silently observed Damon from where she stood beside Elizabeth. He was tall and upright, his physique excellent. His striped suit gave off an air of dominance and nobility, exuding a captivating elegance and gentlemanly demeanor. He could pull off any style, every piece of clothing on him showcased his unique charm.

She watched as Damon held the woman, their bodies so close that their clothes were rubbing against each other. It felt like a knife to her heart. She had fantasized about being in that position, so close, with that kind of contact, countless times. Why was it another woman in that place in the end? She believed

that no other woman in the world was worthy of Damon, except for her. Yet, Chloe had stolen the most important thing in her life.

Upon hearing Chloe’s words, Damon gave a slight smile, “Then from now on, my dressing will be left to you. That way, I can show off every day.” Chloe looked at him with a smile, “It would be my honor.”

Damon’s hand around her tightened slightly. Chloe nestled in his arms, a look of happiness on her face. Those who saw this scene felt both envious and shocked. The two were absolutely perfect for each other. Although they didn’t speak much, with the glint in their eyes and the aura they radiated, it was as if they were in their own separate space, impervious to others.

They had never imagined that Damon’s future wife wouldn’t be the woman they had assumed – Ms. Alonso.

“I’m curious, who is this lady?” Samantha spoke with a hint of jealousy, her gaze on Chloe filled with disdain and contempt.

Wendy silently raised an eyebrow, not saying a word.

Chapter 934

Chloe replied with a calm smile, "Nah, I'm not from some rich family"

Samantha smirked, "Harper ain't no ordinary family, you know. For someone like you, without any backing, stepping into the Harper family will stir up a lot of gossips Better brace yourself"

Chloe's smile didn't fade, "I don't mind being the talk of the town. I'm used to it, been like this for years."

Samantha chuckled, "Is that so? Good for you then."

"I don't care about past gossips. But if in the future, when I'm part of the Harper family, and people still want to gossip about me, they'd better think twice." Chloe

said

Samantha's face stiffened, "True, not many dare to gossip about the Harpers. Even in private

"Whatever happens in private is not my business. But if I hear about it, it'll be a different story Chloe's words, steady and calm with a hint of smile, served as a stern warning to everyone present.

The murmurs in the room immediately quieted down. Elizabeth looked at her, satisfaction gleaming in her eyes.

Samantha, a bit annoyed, turned to Wendy, smiling, "Oh, Wendy, heard you're busy setting up an entertainment company. Sierra is free at the moment, perhaps you could lend a hand?"

Wendy looked at Sierra, dressed in a sexy, plunging neckline dress, her makeup as exquisite as her dress.

She had, for today, specifically hired Jacob's team to create this look to impress Elizabeth. Even though her motives weren't pure, the entertainment industry needed diverse talents.

Wendy smiled, "If Sierra's up for it, I'd be more than happy to help."

Samantha, hearing this, let out a sigh of relief, "You're our go-to person, Wendy. But don't overwork yourself, you just got back from abroad."

Wendy nodded, "Not really busy, my dad's handling most of the stuff at home. I'm just having fun."

"Look at you, bom into such a big family, running a company is just a game for you. We can't even compare!" Samantha said.

The crowd nodded in agreement. Here, aside from the Harpers, the Alonso family was the only other family they needed to flatter.

Nobody was fooled by Samantha's earlier words. Clearly, they were trying to elevate the Alonso family in front of Chloe, to make her understand the rules, while also hinting at the Harpers, who was the real contender for Damon's wife.

Who wouldn't understand such an obvious intent?

Everyone got it.

Elizabeth's smile faded a bit as she turned to Damon and Chloe, "You guys haven't eaten yet, right? Let's go grab something."

Chloe smiled and nodded, "Sure."

Damon's lips curled up. "Taking care of me now?"

Elizabeth shot him a glance and pulled Chloe away from him, "When have I ever not taken care of you? Ungrateful brat. But this time, it's not about you. I need to make sure your future wife is well-fed. She might be having twins in the future, and it's gonna be tough if she's too skinny."

Chloe blushed. When did she ever say about having twins?

Damon replied nonchalantly, "Is that so? Then you guys enjoy your meal, I'll starve tonight."

Elizabeth, hearing this, walked up to Damon and playfully hit his shoulder, "You did that on purpose!"

"Hey, what are you doing, scolding your son in public? Damon cares about his image, you know!" Nathan's voice rang out, and everyone looked over, admiring The Harper family genes were indeed enviable.

Elizabeth shot him a glare, "Another one, what a pain. Let's go, all of you, let's go eat!"

"Food right after arrival? Perfect!" Nathan was pretty hungry, having skipped dinner. Naturally, he wouldn't refuse a meal.

So, Elizabeth, leading Chloe and followed by her two attention-grabbing sons, Damon and Nathan, headed to the restaurant in the northeast corner of the banquet hall.

"Nathan." Sierra hurriedly called out to Nathan from not far away, only to be completely ignored.

She stomped her foot in annoyance.

Elizabeth's move successfully interrupted the flattering of the Alonso family. They had planned to flatter the Alonso family and then surround the Harper family. After all, these two families were considered equals. But Elizabeth's mention of "twins" effectively shut everyone up.

Chloe was already accepted by the family. What were they doing here?

Grace's face also darkened. She glanced at Wendy, her chest heaving a bit as she said. "Let's go get some food too."

Wendy nodded.

The restaurant was open-style. A few of them gathered around the bar, eating and chatting. Some others followed, pretending to grab some food while inching closer to Elizabeth and Wendy.

"Wendy, I heard your company is planning to expand abroad. We won't be seeing much of each other, will we?"

"No, we'll still meet often. Traveling is pretty convenient."

Then, their attention shifted to the silent Chloe.

"Oh, I know you. You're the one who has consecutively won the international fragrance championship three times, right? I know you're awesome, Star!"

"I caught that live stream too, and it's still the talk of the town. Your stepmom just got put behind bars a few days ago, stirring the pot once more."

Your sister, she's still playing sick in the hospital!"

Although these words seemed innocent enough, they were dripping with spite. What she was really saying was, her family was one hot mess.

"Oh right, don't I hear you've got some entertainment company under your thumb? Don't you dare mess with Wendy. Wendy and Damon are childhood sweethearts, so if you mess with her, Damon's gonna be in a tight spot."

Chloe sat in her chair, elegantly cutting into her steak.

Chapter 935

“The entertainment industry is full of squabbles, and I guess that’s why Ms. Alonso chose to take over entertainment companies first. I run an entertainment company, and so does she. I guess that’s the only connection we have, and it’s probably a competitive one. As for Damon, he’s not an issue. He’s my fiance, and I think it’s pretty clear whose side he’s on.” Chloe said.

Some of Wendy’s close friends were discontented, “Why does it have to be a competition? It could be a collaboration, like your company providing the male lead, and Wendy’s company providing the female lead. Isn’t that a win–win?”

Chloe just laughed silently, shaking her head helplessly. Those rich girls were just too sheltered, too naive.

The Alonso family had so many businesses, but they chose to take over the entertainment company first. It was pretty obvious she was targeting her. From the beginning, they’d made it clear she was the competition, and she was supposed to be friends with them?

Was she stupid?

“What are you laughing at?”

Chloe didn’t reply.

Damon pushed a plate of cut steak in front of her. Chloe glanced at him, gave a small smile, and gestured for him to take away her leftover steak.

She didn’t mind doing things like this for him.

Wendy watched them coldly, when her phone rang.

“Is it ready?” She finished, looked around the venue with a frown, then turned to look at Chloe, whispering, “Let her in in five minutes.”

Then she whispered another acknowledgment before hanging up.

She picked up her glass of wine, took a sip, and walked over to Chloe, laughing, “Chloe, I remember Katie was with you all day, didn’t she say she was coming to the banquet today? How come you’re here alone? She’s not chickening out, is she?”

“She probably isn’t. It’s her first time at a banquet, she might be hiding in some room, scared.” Chloe said.

Wendy breathed a sigh of relief, “When do you think she’ll come down then? It’d be pointless if she only showed up after the banquet ended.”

“I’m not sure.” Chloe kept her head down, eating the steak Damon had cut for her, with a subtle smile always hanging on her lips.

Wendy, seeing she couldn’t get any information, just frowned, glancing at her watch. Something occurred to her, and she glanced at Chloe’s wrist. Indeed, she was wearing the watch she’d bought yesterday. She smirked, looking at Damon’s wrist, her smile freezing.

The watch he still hadn’t taken off was...

Just a pair of watches Chloe casually bought, and Damon had actually worn it. Wasn’t he afraid it would cheapen him?

She walked back to her seat grinding her teeth, downed the wine in her glass and immediately asked for another.

Grace, seeing her state, held her wrist, “Be careful.”

the light.

Wendy rubbed her forehead, gritting her teeth, her eyes full of cold light.

Five minutes later, there were gasps from the crowd.

“That dress is beautiful.”

“What a bold color.”

“Such innovative design.”

Hearing the praises, Jennifer stood taller, her full chest more prominent. Her long hair was curled, parted to the side, adorned with a black feathered fascinator. The makeup on her face was exquisite, her eyebrows elongated and her lips flaming red.

She was seductive, sexy, captivating the gaze of the men in the room with admiration and desire.

Jesse was dressed in a grey suit, tall and handsome. His face was cool, and no one knew what was going through his mind.

Asking for Wendy’s location, Jennifer walked straight to her, “Wendy.”

Jennifer lightly tapped her shoulder, Wendy froze slightly at the familiar voice. She turned around to see Jennifer.

Her dress, beautiful. Her makeup, exquisite. Combined, it was a unique style. Sexy and captivating, attracting the attention of the whole room, wasn’t it? She smiled, “Jennifer, you look stunning today.”

Jennifer, arm in arm with Jesse, her red lips curved up, leaned slightly towards Wendy, smiling, "Thank you, you helped me pick out this dress, and the makeup. Thanks to the stylist you hired. I'm very pleased, thank you."

Hearing Jennifer's words, Wendy's expression shifted. Her peripheral vision was involuntarily sweeping towards Chloe. At Chloe's lack of reaction, she laughed, whispering "You're welcome."

Then she looked at Jesse, smiling, "Mr. Crow, you're lucky to have found such a beautiful and sensible woman like Jennifer."

Jesse smiled, glancing at Jennifer and pulling her closer, "Yes, Jennifer is indeed beautiful and sensible."

Beautiful and sensible?

Chloe smirked. Sensible enough to go after her sister's man?

Wendy sure knew how to piss her off.

At this point, Nathan beside her tugged at her sleeve, whispering, "Hey, things aren't looking too good, are they? This woman, she's pretty. And Katie being late in that condition, wearing the same dress as this woman."

Chloe furrowed her brows, leaning closer to Nathan, "Do you think Jennifer looks pretty today?"

Nathan felt uneasy, "She has a great figure."

Chloe gave him a cold glance, scoffing, "Men."

"Yes, I am a man." But seeing Chloe's serious expression, Nathan added, "But I think she's just average, too voluptuous. She looks a bit overweight. Not like..." An image of a cold but gentle face flashed in his mind, Nathan shut his mouth, pointing at Chloe, "Not like you guys."

The image he saw this morning was much more appealing than Jennifer.

Chloe frowned, warningly looking at him, "You better be thinking about Yulia."

Nathan quickly pulled back his hand, holding like a bobblehead, "Of course I'm thinking about her! Who else do you think I'd be thinking about?!"

Off to the side, Damon watched as Chloe turned her back to him to whisper with Nathan, his face darkening, "What are you two yammering about?" Chloe and Nathan both froze, their eyes swinging to Damon.

Chloe, being closest to Damon, noticed his sour expression. She hesitated for a moment, then walked over to him and murmured, "Nathan said he's got Yulia on his mind."

Chapter 936

Damon remained unamused, "What's it to you?"

"Or should I let him tell you?" Chloe asked.

"Chloe, has Katie not arrived yet?" Wendy's voice rang out. Chloe lifted her head, her gaze lingering on Jennifer.

Sensing her gaze, Jennifer puffed out her chest even more.

Chloe's lips twitched at the corners, she glanced at her own chest, then at Damon.

It was as if she was apologizing to Damon somehow. What on earth was she thinking?!

Feeling a bit uneasy. She pursed her lips, cleared her throat, and pointed at Wendy, "What time is it now?"

Wendy glanced at her watch, "It's five minutes to half past seven."

Chloe nodded, "Alright, let's wait for another five minutes then."

Wendy gave a slight smile, "Okay, I'm not in a rush anyway. It was Jennifer who was asking me earlier."

Chloe smiled, "I know." She said, pointing at Jennifer, "You have a nice figure, and your outfit is rather bold. The stylist did a good job."

Wendy smiled lightly, "It's all thanks to Jennifer's good foundation."

Chloe thoughtfully nodded, "I wonder how Katie, with her lack of foundation, will fare.¹

As she spoke, she paused, looked at Jennifer and Wendy, and said, "Ms. Higgins has such a good foundation. It's a bit unfair to have Katie, who has been feeling inferior for years, wear the same dress. It's quite a blow to her self-esteem."

With Jennifer's appearance, the crowd that had gathered started to get the gist of the situation.

"So the Higgins have another daughter."

"Yeah, now that you mention it. They do have another daughter, but we rarely see her.

"That's right, we rarely see her. I've heard she's not particularly attractive."

"I've heard Mr. Crow was initially engaged to Katie, then he ended up with Jennifer."

"Well, it's not surprising. Mr. Crow is so charming, how could he possibly marry an average-looking woman."

Hearing this, Jennifer smirked triumphantly, so what if she was with her sister's fiancé? That birthmark was the biggest blemish in her life!

Jesse, who was beside her, let out a sigh of relief. The last thing he wanted to hear about was his past relationship with Katie. Just thinking about their past engagement made him feel sick.

"My sister Katie and I are just trying to express our close relationship by wearing the same clothes. Besides, Katie is very pretty, so please don't belittle her" Jennifer said.

Chloe raised an eyebrow, unimpressed, "I just think that when it comes to wearing the same outfit, it's all about who looks better. But if you genuinely think it's just because you two are close, then that's even better."

Jennifer laughed generously, "Of course."

Chloe didn't say anything else, instead, she turned her head and focused on her steak.

Damon glanced at her, his gaze sweeping over her.

"What are you looking at?" Chloe frowned, asking calmly.

"Why are you so nervous?" Damon asked.

Chloe remained silent.

"Ha-ha!" Nathan suddenly laughed, "Damon, can't you be a bit more subtle? You're making Chloe feel awkward!"

"What's the matter?" Damon asked.

“Damon, sometimes you should really pay attention to the women around you, otherwise, you won’t even know what Chloe is thinking. Ouch!” Nathan said

Chloe’s face turned a slight shade of red as she grabbed a lemon from her plate and shoved it into Nathan’s mouth.

The sourness made Nathan’s teeth feel like they were about to fall out. Damon watched their interaction, his brow furrowing.

In just one day, had these two become too familiar with each other?

Paying attention to the women around him? Damon glanced to the side, his gaze landing on Jennifer. He quickly averted his eyes in disgust, “Too flashy.” “Ha–ha.” Nathan and Chloe laughed at the same time.

After a while, Damon seemed to have thought of something. He looked up at Chloe with a meaningful smile, “You don’t have to worry about these things, I’m quite satisfied with you.”

Try laughing again, I dare you!” Chloe gritted her teeth and muttered. Nathan quickly covered his mouth, his gaze fixed on the knife and fork Chloe was holding. which looked extremely dangerous.

“Heh.” This time, it was Damon who laughed, not Nathan..

Chloe clenched her lips and cut a piece of steak with force, putting it into her mouth. The way she ate, it was as if she was eating not just the steak, but also them. Wendy kept checking her watch, but her attention was also divided among them. Seeing Chloe sitting between the two men, clearly being pampered, made her extremely jealous.

“Jesse, why don’t we go over there and check it out?” Jennifer, who was enduring gazes from all around and thinking about making Katie embarrass herself to highlight her own excellence, was growing more and more impatient.

16:56

Jesse doted on her and agreed, nodding his head and saying goodbye to Wendy. He then led Jennifer towards the most crowded area.

Watching their retreating figures, Wendy sneered. She was well aware of Jennifer's scheming. Heading towards where the crowd was thickest so when Katie showed up, the mockery she would face would be more concentrated.

Chloe quickly finished her steak, stood up, with an expression of indifference. She clearly didn't want to deal with those two troublesome guys for the time being "Oh my, Jennifer's dress is really unique."

People had already started to gather around Jennifer to compliment her.

"Yes, the yellow is so pretty, it really complements her skin tone."

"And the design, it's truly one of a kind."

Standing a few steps away from Jennifer and Jesse, Chloe checked the time.

Wendy moved to her side at this moment, looking at Jennifer and laughing, "Jennifer is quite impressive, isn't she?"

Chloe slightly raised an eyebrow but didn't say a word.

Chapter 937

Wendy smirked, muttering to herself, "So Jesse chose Jennifer and broke off his engagement with Katie. There must be a valid reason."

Chloe's mouth twitched with a hint of coldness, "Can there be any justification for a man's infidelity?"

“Why not consider that the root of the issue might lie with the woman when a man cheats?” Wendy asked.

Chloe smiled, and a chill ran down her spine. She turned to Wendy. “How would you know if you don’t try it yourself? Maybe you should experience it firsthand, and learn where you fell short.”

Wendy’s face shifted slightly, then she laughed, “I might not have that opportunity.”

Chloe chuckled, nodded and said, “Yeah, unless Ms. Alonso never gets married. Otherwise, there’s no chance of experiencing a husband’s infidelity.”

Wendy’s face darkened instantly, looking at Chloe, “What do you mean by that?”

Chloe was unimpressed, just smiled coldly, “Nothing much. Just that life isn’t always smooth sailing. A little life experience teaches you how to deal with certain people. Only when you’ve been burned once, can you clearly distinguish between people worth your time and those who aren’t.”

Wendy was stone-faced, “You’ve got quite a sense of humor.”

Chloe chuckled, “No joke. If someone’s a loser from the get-go, it’s one thing. But if a person turns into one, it’s definitely not a good sign.”

Chloe paused, looking at Jennifer and Jesse, and added, “I really don’t get it. How extraordinary is Jennifer? How average is Katie? So much so that Jennifer can get away with stealing her own sister’s fiancé.”

Wendy scoffed, “Don’t be impatient, Katie’s about to show up. You’ll see.”

Chloe raised an eyebrow, “Is that so? Well, I’m a tad excited.”

Meanwhile, Jennifer was basking in the compliments, blushing slightly.

“The key is she’s got a great figure and is pretty.”

Jesse looked down at the shy woman in his arms, his face full of affection, “Jennifer, why are you blushing? They’re not wrong.”

Jennifer blushed even more, whispering, “Actually, it’s nothing special. Just got lucky and found a dress that suits me.”

Before she could finish, there was a gasp from the crowd.

“She’s stunning!”

“Who’s that? She’s insanely beautiful.”

“No, should I say adorable?”

“Who is she? Why is she alone?”

“Wait, isn’t her dress the same as Jennifer’s?”

Hearing this, Jennifer and Jesse simultaneously looked in the direction everyone was staring at. Their expressions stiffened.

Katie was wearing a dress identical to Jennifer’s; same color, same pattern, even the size was exactly the same.

Katie’s figure was exquisite. In comparison, Jennifer’s voluptuous figure seemed too exaggerated in the same dress, while Katie looked more petite and delicate. Jennifer seemed like she was about to burst out of the dress. But Katie fit into it just right, neither loose nor tight. Her petite figure made the modified dress flare out gracefully at the knees. Her slim legs were exposed, looking especially beautiful.”

The rubies in her ears were crystal clear, making her delicate skin stand out even more.

Even her makeup was spot on. Especially the irregular red birthmark on her forehead, it was made up to look like a blooming red lotus, lifelike, drawing everyone's attention and quickening their heartbeats.

Her unique elegance combined with her current attire made her look more adorable and pitiable, especially with her somewhat bewildered look, like a scared little bunny.

Like a naughty princess afraid of being scolded after doing something wrong.

That vivid image made everyone's heart ripple with tenderness, making them want to protect her.

Chloe saw her and raised an eyebrow, a satisfied smile flickered in her eyes.

"That's how the dress is supposed to look!"

"She wears it perfectly, as if it was tailored just for her."

"The one before looked like a bar dancer"

A bar dancer?

Jennifer was livid, her chest heaving with anger, her beautiful eyes shooting daggers at Katie. This ugly duckling, daring to steal her thunder?!

Suddenly, she felt the man holding her loosen his grip. She looked up and saw Jesse staring at Katie, his expression dazed.

The anger in her chest intensified, and she bit her lip, gripping Jesse's arm harder. Jesse felt the pain, looked down at Jennifer. His height gave him a good view of her heaving chest, which made him feel nauseous.

He frowned, just as Jennifer looked up at him, and she saw through his feelings. Her heart clenched, hurt by Jesse's expression, "Jesse, you."

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At this moment, Katie seemed to spot Chloe and instantly broke into a sweet smile. Like she had found her savior, she walked briskly towards Chloe. Jesse stiffened slightly, and held his breath. His eyes were fixed on Katie's beautiful face as she walked towards him with a light, joyful step.

The closer she got, the clearer her face became. Her skin was as delicate as a baby's, flawless. The red lotus between her eyebrows seemed to bloom on her forehead, making her look like a doll.

"Hey, she looks familiar. Is she Katie?"

"What? I heard she was ugly, how can she be so beautiful?"

"Is she walking towards Mr. Crow? I've never met Katie, but I heard they called off their engagement."

"So does this mean. She's still smitten with Mr. Crow?"

"Could be, I mean. Mr. Crow comes from a posh background, and he's quite a looker too. So it makes sense if someone's not keen on letting him go."

Chapter 938

A few men who knew Jesse Crow started to chime in with their two cents, their words tinged with a bit of envy. "Man, you're a lucky dog. Even after calling off your engagement, people are still throwing themselves at you!"

“Always been a ladies’ man, why are you still so popular?”

“We’re all dudes here. Why are you so awesome?”

Two babes, dude. Why not just have both?”

Every man loved a beautiful woman. Jesse now had Jennifer Higgins by his side, while Katie Higgins still had feelings for him. Especially now when she looked so stunningly beautiful.

With all the compliments, Jesse felt less nervous and regained his usual cool and confident demeanor. He waited silently for Katie to stand in front of him, to ‘looked up at Jesse with those beautiful eyes, hoping he would change his mind.

“Dressed to kill, all to grab your attention, it’s kinda pitiful, Mr. Crow. You better treat her gently.”

“Right. If you dare to bully her, I won’t let you off.”

Jesse remained silent, while Jennifer on the side was fuming.

Did she not exist? They actually wanted Jesse to be gentle with Katie?!

Finally, Katie stood still in front of Jesse.

Jesse’s lips curved into a smug smile, “What can I do for you?”

Katie looked up at him, her face so close, so breathtakingly beautiful. In fact, Jesse did catch his breath for a second.

But who would have thought that Katie would look at him calmly, then at the blocked way ahead, and whispered, "Could you move?" Everyone was stunned, and Jesse's face froze for a second.

Seeing everyone's reactions, he felt annoyed.

"Katie, you went to great lengths to dress up and appear in front of me. Wasn't it to grab my attention? So, what's this about?"

Katie scrunched her face a bit, looking quite amusing

"Our engagement is over, and you are now my sister's fiancé. I wouldn't stoop so low as to steal someone else's fiancé."

The innocence on her face contrasted with her words, making everyone around change their expressions. People's expressions were a bit weird, looking at Jennifer and Jesse with some disgust, murmuring.

"Yeah, even Katie understood this, why couldn't Jennifer?"

Jesse's face turned red, and Jennifer didn't look too good either.

Chloe stood there, looking at Katie with a hint of curiosity. Quite a sharp tongue she had there.

Wendy saw Jennifer on the verge of collapse, frowned, and hurried over. Damon and Nathan also came over and stood by Chloe.

"Wow, is that really Katie? Can she really be this beautiful?" Nathan sighed and glanced at Chloe. "Seems like elegant dressing is the key here."

Chloe gave her a look, then moved closer to Damon, who had a somewhat cold aura around him as he took his hand around her waist.

“Who do you think is the most beautiful?”

Damon looked at Chloe’s endearing gesture and his lips curved into a slight smile. You’re the most beautiful.”

Chloe smiled.

Nathan rolled his eyes. “Can you two just get married already?”

Damon. “OK.”

After Katie finished speaking, she didn’t plan to stay any longer. With Jesse and Jennifer blocking the way, she had to squeeze through the crowd. Jesse’s eyes flickered as he turned to look at her, his expression somewhat wistful. Seeing this, Jennifer’s anger boiled over. She shook off Jesse’s arm, turned around, and blocked Katie’s way.

“Katie, it seems you’ve been planning this, to humiliate me, right?”

Katie frowned, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Stop playing dumb! You dressed up like this. Wasn’t it to steal my spotlight? I just realized you’re so scheming.”

Katie bit her lip, as everyone’s eyes fell on her. She felt nervous.

“I never intended to steal anyone’s spotlight. You bought this dress for me to wear today...”

Jennifer’s face stiffened, but seeing Katie’s beautiful face, she gritted her teeth and said, “You dressed up like this, and deliberately arrived half an hour late, hoping for all the guests to notice you, right?”

Katie shook her head. "I didn't."

Katie shook her head, again looking to Chloe for help.

"Now you've succeeded. How does it feel, are you proud? Jennifer glared at Katie.

Katie was supposed to be her accessory tonight, but now she became Katie's accessory. This little bitch dared to plot against her in front of so many people!

"I never wanted to be the center of attention, let alone feel proud. Maybe you feel proud when you're the center of attention, but I don't!"

Katie tried to defend herself. She never thought being the center of attention was a good thing.

"Jennifer." Wendy suddenly called out. She stepped forward, gently pulled Jennifer's wrist, and softly said,

"Stop making a scene. Maybe she didn't do it on purpose. It's Katie's first time attending such a big party, so it's only natural for her to take more time to get ready... Chloe's lips curved into a cold smile, her gaze fixed straight ahead, and she spoke casually, "Nathan, did you bring what I asked you to bring?"

Nathan's eyes lit up. He quickly pulled out a plastic bottle from his pocket.

"I did, Chloe, you're so smart,"

Chloe gave a light smile.

Jennifer's face turned furious. At first, she didn't pay attention to Wendy trying to mediate, but after hearing the last part, her breath suddenly hitched. Then it seemed like she suddenly understood something. She looked at Katie and let out a cold laugh.

"Yeah, she needs a lot of time to doll herself up. But what's the use? She's still as ugly as hell!"

Katie's face went as white as a sheet. Her body shook violently and she hung her head low. Jennifer felt a bit of satisfaction seeing her in such a pitiful state. 'Wendy also cracked a smile, her gaze following Chloe, who was walking their way.

Chloe breezed past them, leaving a faint whiff of perfume in her wake.

But Jennifer wasn't done with her yet. "Raise your head, will ya? Weren't you holding it high just now? Show everyone that thing on your forehead... Ahh!!"

Before Jennifer could finish her sentence, her face was splashed with water.

Chapter 939

Splash!

Everyone sucked in a sharp breath.

They stared in shock at Chloe, who suddenly appeared and effortlessly retrieved her cocktail glass.

Katie was also startled, hurrying forward to grab Chloe's arm. Despite looking scared, she still tried to shield Chloe with her body.

Chloe was a bit touched. In the past, she never meddled in other people's business, except her own. Lately, she seemed to be getting used to this interference in other people's affairs.

The leisurely approaching Damon sharply detected the stirring emotions in Chloe's eyes.

He offered a faint smile. What an emotional woman.

Jennifer, being splashed with water all of a sudden, wanted to wipe it off but refrained, fearing her makeup would smudge.

Thank goodness she always used high-end waterproof makeup for fear of it fading. Otherwise, she would have been a laughing stock today.

She'd rather streak than let people see her without makeup.

“What the hell?!” She tried opening her eyes, saw the empty glass in Chloe’s hand, and let out a shriek.

Chloe emotionlessly retracted her glass, “Let everyone see. What right do you have to call others ugly.”

Wendy, standing nearby, got some of the splashed water in her eye. Hearing Chloe’s words, she frowned, sensing something was off.

“Oh my...”

“My god...”

“She’s really... so ugly.”

“Her face looks so dirty...”

“Dares to call others ugly, who gave her the courage?”

“Isn’t it obvious? Makeup. Nowadays, makeup skills are as good as plastic surgery!”

Jennifer’s hair was soaked, sticking to her face. The makeup started to smudge, slowly trickling down her face. The thick foundation on her face looked like an painting, irregularly spreading out, mixed with black eyeliner, and colorful eyeshadow, sliding down her pointed chin, and then dripping onto her chest. Dirty water stains on her dress were particularly noticeable.

powhere

chin. Sand bags is w

Looking at her face again, it was full of blemishes, freckles on both cheeks, obvious dark circles and bags under her eyes, and her nose looked a bit weird without the contouring. Moreover, due to years of makeup use, her face looked pale, and sickly at a glance.

As the makeup started to melt, her true face was clearly visible. Compared to her previous exquisite makeup, this was the epitome of ugliness.

Jesse was standing beside her all along. Seeing her like this, he let go of her body, disappointment written all over his face.

Although they had been dating, he had never seen her without makeup. She had said before that she wore makeup because she cared about him, wanting to show him her best side every time they met. Even when she felt uncomfortable and sick, looking so innocent and pitiful, he had never seen her like this.

Now he began to doubt, how many times were her uncomfortable, innocent, and pitiful appearances real?

Did she use a pale and weak makeup look to stir up emotions in him?

He even thought about every intimate moment with her. Thinking about what was underneath that makeup, he felt like throwing up.

Jesse suddenly turned to look at Katie. Anyone could see that her skin was naturally beautiful. That hydrated, delicate skin was something that even the best makeup couldn't achieve.

When he first met her, she had bangs. Even though she kept her head down, her makeup-free, tender face was still visible. Except for that birthmark that didn't suit her, be it skin, features, figure, or even temperament, everything was perfect.

And now, that birthmark was covered, outlining a beautiful pattern. Compared to Jennifer's face, it was like night and day.

Seeing her slightly timid but stubborn expression, Jesse felt a stir in his heart, a sudden urge to protect her.

The murmuring voices made Jennifer furrow her brows, but looking at Chloe's smirk in front of her, she couldn't help but yell,

“Are you crazy?!”

Something fell onto her eye, blocking her vision. She reached out to touch it, feeling something. She took it down and stared at it in confusion. It was a false eyelash.

Jennifer was stunned, screamed after a few seconds, and quickly covered her face with both hands.

“No! Go away! Don't look at me!”

How could this happen? Her makeup was the best, how could it smudge after being splashed with water?!

It wasn't until a faint scent of makeup remover entered her nose that she realized.

Makeup remover! She was splashed with makeup remover in public!

“Don't look! Ah!! Don't look anymore!”

Jennifer cried out in extreme agitation!

At this time, Wendy also came to realization, quickly covering her splashed eye. She hated Chloe to the bone.

“Chloe, you know how important a girl’s image is, yet you splashed her with makeup remover in public. You... aren’t you going a bit too far?!”

People around also couldn’t help but step back.

“Splashing makeup remover, that’s too much!”

“Thank God I wasn’t splashed.”

“Which woman doesn’t wear makeup these days? To be splashed with makeup remover... this woman is too ruthless.”

Hearing people say this, Jennifer cried her eyes out, covering her face.

Facing the blame from everyone, Chloe remained calm, gave Jennifer a cold glance, and said in a light tone, “Women all wear makeup, don’t we? Not just women, but men too. Beauty is something everyone desires and pursues. Makeup can even be seen as a form of etiquette, respect for others, and confidence women give themselves. Women wearing makeup is as normal as eating and dressing. Since you can choose to use makeup to cover your flaws, why should you force others to expose their secrets? Just because she didn’t play the supporting role you wanted her to play today, and instead stole your spotlight, you’re embarrassing her in public? Ms. Higgins, isn’t that a bit unreasonable?”

Upon hearing this, Jennifer’s sobbing paused.

“When did I ever make her my supporting role...”

Chloe gave a faint smile. “You knew she had a flaw on her face she didn’t want to show, yet you bought the same dress as her. What’s your game?”

“I... I didn’t...”

“Didn’t? Why don’t you ask your fiancé if he believes that?”

Jennifer was taken aback, only then remembering Jesse, who was by her side.

She nervously looked up at him. Her face, full of blemishes, suddenly came into Jesse’s sight. His disgust and repulsion were obvious, and he involuntarily moved

back a bit.

She quickly covered her face with her hand.

“I... I just wanted to get closer to Katie. What’s wrong with wearing the same clothes?”

“Closer? Then why did you just stop her from leaving, exposing her scars and humiliating her in public? Ms. Higgins, think before you talk, or you’ll be hurting your own dignity.”

There were murmurs from the crowd. They had all seen Jennifer pushing Katie to show her forehead scar earlier. To say it was humiliating wasn’t an exaggeration. “Katie was born with a bright red birthmark on her forehead, and she’s been low-key all these years. But... I thought it was awkward because they wore the same clothes. Turns out it was all planned.”

“That’s too much. Seeing how dolled up she is today, she clearly wanted to be the center of attention. And she even used her own sister as a backdrop. She has the man, yet she still needs to feel superior

by comparing herself to a ‘loser. That’s low

“So she retaliated by exposing other people’s scars after being exposed, huh?”

“Haha...”

Jennifer’s face turned very ugly at the side.

Chloe sneered, “Why don’t you look in the mirror and see what you look like before thinking about exposing other people’s scars.”

Chloe then turned to Wendy standing aside, and said with a smile, “Ms. Alonso, as it turns out, when a man cheats, it’s not the one being cheated on who’s wrong. He doesn’t know better and can’t tell who comes later, let alone realize he’s been duped. But well, that’s just how mistresses and cheating men are.” “Yeah, isn’t this just how mistresses and cheating men are?”

“No, no, no, that’s not the point! The point is, did she just say... Ms. Alonso thinks it’s the fault of the one being cheated on when a man cheats?”

“Oh my god, I heard it too! It completely overturns my values! Cheated on by a man, the mistress being her own sister, and somehow, it’s her own fault? How does that work?”

“I’m learning something new too! So Ms. Alonso’s values are so... incomprehensible.”

The opinions and gossip around Wendy made her face turn extremely ugly.

“It’s unbelievable. This might be the most absurd thing I’ve ever heard. So in this world, are irresponsible men and mistresses the epitome of true love?” “Haha, no wonder Ms. Alonso would think like this, I heard her mom was...”

“Hey, hey, don’t blabber.”

d voice

A lady couldn't help but wanted to say something but was promptly stopped by the woman next to her. Her eyes and hushed voice were full of warning. The lady frowned but didn't continue.

Chloe slightly raised her eyebrows, her gaze passing over the lady across from her and then carefully looking over Wendy.

Standing aside, Grac's face turned ugly after hearing the lady's words. However, she just watched nervously, without intending to continue the topic.

But Samantha next to her couldn't hold it back, "Wendy is the oldest daughter in the Alonso family, two months older than Phoebe! You should think about the reality before you speak..."

"Shut up!"

Grace suddenly shouted, scaring Samantha. "Grace, I was just defending you!"

"I said shut up!" Grace, usually gentle and elegant, now seemed somewhat irritable.

"So Phoebe isn't Grace's biological daughter? No wonder, I always thought Grace was cold towards Phoebe..."

"Stop it."

There was another round of low murmurs in the banquet hall, and Wendy's face turned pale. She didn't expect Chloe to bring up their conversation, even mentioning the taboo of the Alonso family.

She just wanted to give Chloe a warning using Jennifer and Katie, but she ended up getting mortified!

Chloe...

Time and time again...

She turned her head and looked at Chloe, who was sneering at her, and her eyes were bloodshot.

“Chloe, you misunderstood me. I meant that no one is perfect, and the person who was cheated on should also reflect on their own problems.”

Chloe gave a light smile, “You’re right, no one is perfect, but that’s no excuse for a man to cheat. And about reflecting, I don’t think it’s necessary. Why should one

change for an irresponsible man? Like Jennifer for example, she likes to be the center of attention, and even without makeup, she’s unique. Mr. Crow still loves her to death. This proves that if someone truly loves you, they will accept everything about you, including your flaws!”

“That’s true, even if you do everything right, once a man starts to cheat, there’s no bottom line.”

“The same goes for mistresses.”

“Change for a man with poor judgment? Unless I’m crazy too.”

“Of course you should accept everything about the person you love, including their flaws. Like snoring.”

Wendy was so angry she could gnash her teeth. Her gamble today was Jennifer and Jesse’s match made in heaven, just like Lance and Keira.

She wanted to teach Chloe a lesson, and disgust her a bit.

However, how could Chloe not see through her cunning scheme? Her scheme was used against her, leaving her speechless.

“Chloe, you’re right. I wasn’t thoughtful.”

With the support of everyone, Wendy had to give up her position helplessly.

Chloe gave a small grin, turned around, and pulled Katie along, casually saying, “We have a bit of a disagreement on values.” ‘She led Katie to the side, placing her next to the low-key Miles.

“Keep an eye on her.”

Suddenly given such a big responsibility, Miles was a bit thrown for a loop.

His gaze unintentionally landed on Katie, and he suddenly choked up.

“Ms. Chloe.. L.”