

## The Enticing CEO's Chosen Bride Novel

### Chapter 16

Damon pulled back his hand, responding calmly,

"I already said I would trust her. If I go snooping now, wouldn't that be like shooting myself in the foot?"

"But we can't be certain all the rumors are **false**."

Nate was struggling to keep his cool. He never thought his boss could be so head over heels for a woman.

Damon stood up, walked to the window, slightly turned sideways. He watched the black car slowly pulling up below and said,

"As long as I choose to believe, even the lies can become truth."

His voice was calm and deep, but Nate could hear his arrogance and pride.

His heart fluttered. He was familiar to this side of Damon. Every time they were in a business meeting that could make or break them, Damon always stood firm against adversity, creating new possibilities.

That confidence had earned him the respect of many.

But that was just in business.

He'd never seen Damon so obsessed with a woman!

Just because of Damon's words, Nate fully acknowledged Chloe as the future wife of Damon in his heart.

The reason was simple, he always believed

that anything Damon took a fancy to would definitely become his

Since she was going to be his mistress anyway, there was no point in doubting it here.

“Go downstairs and tell the manager, we’re not doing business today Damon ordered. “Alright!”

Upon hearing Damon’s abrupt command, Nate didn’t hesitate and left the private room

At the entrance of the restaurant, the driver rolled down the window, revealing Carolina’s serious face. Nick and Viviana sat on either side, all of them peering at the restaurant’s entrance

The chauffeur got out to make a reservation.

“This restaurant is really popular. It’s a shame the owner doesn’t want to open another branch”

“That’s the charm of this place. Every chef has their unique style. Even if they cook the same dish, it will taste different. Opening another branch might damage their brand image.”

Carolina said, puzzled. The restaurant **was** already flourishing when she was young and there were still no branches decades **later**.

Having such a profitable business and not expanding, the owner was indeed a bit capricious.

There were fewer customers today than usual. It used to be packed, so they were lucky to get a table today

However, she **saw** their chauffeur was stopped **as** soon as he approached the front desk.

Carolina frowned instantly.

**After** living for so many years, if she still couldn't see that this was intentional, then she had truly lived **in** vain.

More blatantly, the person behind their chauffeur got a reservation smoothly!

"What are they trying to do?" Viviana was also surprised, "Why are they singling us out?"

Obviously, the waiter who was in charge of making the reservation also noticed this and was arguing with them.

Carolina squinted at the scene. After a while, she saw the chauffeur return with a cold expression.

"What happened?" Carolina asked sternly

The chauffeur said. "They said they're not open for business today."

"Bullshit! I just saw someone get a number right after you! Why did they refuse you?!"

Seeing Carolina's face darken. Viviana reprimanded sharply.

The chauffeur was full of hurt **and** also very confused,

Til go check it out!

"I gotta get **out and** see what's **up!**"