

# Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

## Chapter 101

### Chapter 101 Role-Playing

A look of enlightenment appeared in Chloe's black eyes as she looked at Joseph's face.

She asked carefully and tentatively, "Did Grandpa ask me to go to your company?"

"Pretty much."

"He mentioned this to me before, but I turned it down with an excuse."

Her underlying meaning was that it was none of her business now.

Joseph looked up at her coldly. "Well, you shirk responsibility pretty fast."

"It doesn't concern me, so why can't I shirk responsibility?" Chloe retorted seriously.

Harold was too enthusiastic, and she found it hard to accept. It was not that she could not handle it. She was just not a true granddaughter-in-law of the Whitman family.

She was unwilling to lie to Harold every time she met him because he was very nice to her. Thus, she felt guilty. She was weighed down by her guilty conscience.

Joseph retrieved a tissue and wiped his lips before he asked lightly, "Are you very busy at Baxon?"

"Yeah, I'm a little busy."

"Do you get tired?"

"I can handle physical exhaustion, but I'm mentally drained too."

On the surface, those in Baxon were nice and peaceful, but secretly, they schemed against each other. Working there was exhausting. She had to be vigilant at all times.

Joseph's eyebrows went up. When he was about to speak, Chloe beat him to it.

She stated light-heartedly, "But I've decided to resign."

Consequently, he became slightly surprised. "Why?"

He thought she would hold on for a year or two at Baxon. Surprisingly, she was enlightened after such a short time. She was not that stupid, after all.

"It's because you're right." Chloe supported her chin with two hands and sighed helplessly. She recalled what had happened over the past few days.

She seemed to have found a place to vent her feelings, so she told him everything in one go.

When she was done, she let out a long sigh, feeling much more relaxed.

Joseph was not at all surprised by the affairs that happened. Baxon had always had a bad reputation in the industry. It was the reason why most companies were expanding while this

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hundred-year-old corporation was falling behind.

"Are there any Estrenian documents from your company for me to translate right now?" Chloe smiled shyly. "I have time now."

"No, we've recruited enough translators."

Her expression became gloomy. She simply sighed in reply.

After a pause, Joseph recalled what Harold had said earlier today. "But there are other positions."

Puzzlement washed over Chloe. "What do you mean?"

"Just take it literally."

"Do you want to hire me to work at your company?"

"Forget it if you don't want to."

“No, I do. But what’s the position? And...how much is the salary...” She picked her fingernails nervously, looking at Joseph eagerly.

If they worked at the same company as him, she could meet him at work and after work.

She would have plenty of chances then.

However, there was a problem.

She felt that Jake’s uncle, even if he owned a company, would possess only a medium one at most. A mere medium-sized company would never be on par with the one Alexander Graham

owned.

Although Jake was pretty useless, his uncle was capable. It might only be a medium company in the beginning but it was likely to grow bigger over time.

“How much do you want?”

Joseph tapped on his watch and raised a query. “How much do

After dwelling on it for a few seconds, she boldly gestured a number at him. It was the salary Fairlight had offered her back then.

She would be very satisfied with that amount.

Without any hesitation, he nodded and agreed to it. “Okay.”

A strange feeling overwhelmed her as she blinked.

‘Well, his company isn’t small. His employees’ salaries are the same as Fairlight’s. But would Ava have targeted Jake if he has an uncle like him?’

‘Of course not. So, there’s only one possibility left.

‘Joseph isn’t Jake’s uncle.’

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When this thought emerged in Chloe’s mind, she was shocked. Goosebumps erupted all over her skin, and she quickly denied it in the next second.

'Of course, Joseph was Jake's uncle. Jake is also aware that I want to seduce his uncle.

"That's just impossible.'

Thinking of this, she was relieved. She then put away all those chaotic thoughts in her mind.

Joseph supported his chin with one hand as he observed her. Doubt and shock flashed across her face. She even nodded, shook her head, and muttered to herself from time to time, her thoughts unknown to others.

He pinched her cheek. "I'm negotiating your salary with you, and you're daydreaming?"

"Hehe, I'm sorry." Chloe then sat upright and still. "You haven't told me what position you're offering me. What are the requirements?"

'What position?' Joseph pondered.

There were many departments in Fairlight. It should not be too hard to find a post that was

suitable for her.

He only had one request. "Work hard at the company and keep our relationship a secret."

Chloe understood, so she patted her chest and promised, "Will do."

She could not pester him in public, but she could flirt with him in secret.

When Joseph thought of the differences between her and the other employees, he wanted Samuel to draft a special labor contract for Chloe. He told Samuel about his idea after dinner.

Samuel's lips twitched. "This isn't a labor contract anymore, is it?"

However, Joseph answered noncommittally, "Why not? She'll be adding value to Fairlight, and I'll pay her a corresponding salary. There's just an additional term."

Samuel was rendered speechless. All this sounded serious, but for some unknown reason, he thought this was like role-playing.

## Chapter 102 You Took It off for Me

After resting at home for a few days, Chloe's period passed.

The next day was the final day of her holiday. She planned to go shopping and enjoy a meal. with Emily. Before she went out, she informed Joseph and told him to have dinner on his own.

When Joseph read that message, he snorted. 'She just recovered, and she already can't stay

still. She just has to go out.'

Samuel put the drafted contract in front of Joseph. "Check it out. See if there's anything you

want to add."

Joseph picked up the document and quickly read through it. Just then, Lucas came in with two boxes of cookies. When he noticed that Samuel was around, he smiled and greeted Samuel.

"Mr. Joseph, Liam from the data department got married to Tina from the translation department. These are the cookies they gave out."

Hearing that, Joseph glanced at the boxes of cookies. His voice turned cold and low. "Add another condition. She's prohibited from engaging in workplace love affairs."

As a result, Samuel was at a loss for words. "What if Chloe rejects this?"

"She has no right to refuse."

Samuel was rendered speechless again. He yearned to pat his friend's shoulder and sighed. ' Why does he make everything so difficult? Why does he want to give himself such a hard time?

At a shopping center located in the city center.

Chloe and Emily were looking at clothes. However, Chloe had a lot of clothes at home, so she did not buy any. She then spotted a tie that was suitable for Joseph.

After checking the price, she found that it cost merely \$30. She felt that Joseph would despise it, and hence, rejected the salesperson's promotion.

Emily found the tie very nice too, so she purchased it.

"Is it for your boyfriend?"

"Mm-hm, he's been looking for a job recently, so he needs a tie."

After a pause, Chloe asked, "What kind of job is he looking for?"

"Programmer. He was a programmer before."

Chloe raised no more questions about this and went to queue up at an internet-famous

restaurant with Emily.

The queue was long. The people in line were most probably attracted by the overwhelming promotion on the Internet. The waiter informed them that they had to wait for more than an

hour.

Chloe did not feel like waiting and left for another restaurant. While she was discussing with Emily, she saw two familiar figures in the restaurant out of the corner of her eye.

Blinking, she cracked a wicked smile. She took her phone out to snap a few photographs of those two people.

Emily became curious, so she looked in the same direction. She then saw both Ava and Adam eating at the same dining table.

Taken aback, it was a while before she asked doubtfully, "Is Ava cheating on Jake?"

Chloe shrugged. "I don't know but it seems to be the case."

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"Why did you take photos of them?" Emily was confused. "Are you sending them to Jake?"

"No, I don't want the two of them to have anything to do with each other again. I just want to keep things that are beneficial for me in case Ava causes trouble in the future."

Ava, who was in the restaurant, did not notice the scene outside. She interrogated agitatedly, "You promised to introduce me to your father at the beginning of the month, but it's the end of the month now!"

She nearly failed to get a hold of Adam, let alone Alexander.

"Dad said he won't cooperate with your family's company, so it's useless even if you complain to me every day. Dad has full control over Patterson, not me." Adam lowered his head and checked his watch from time to time, impatient that he had to deal with Ava.

As he was heading out to play basketball earlier, Ava had stopped him. If it was not because he could not act outrageously while they were in public, he would not be here having dinner with

her.

Hearing this, Ava's face turned livid. "So, you want to shirk responsibility, huh?"

"You can't put it that way. You're the one who took it off for me. Both of us were willing. I didn't force you to do anything. You don't have to act like I bullied you."

She was indeed naive to think that she could pester him forever after taking the initiative to sleep with him once.

Adam was young, but he talked in a rather vicious manner-just like Joseph. He deliberately raised his voice, and the surrounding patrons turned to look at Ava.

Ava was an engaged woman, so she hurriedly lowered her head to hide her face so others would not recognize her.

Adam laughed frivolously after he gained the result he desired. He appeared like a young overlord. He got up to leave since he did not want to waste any more time, ignoring Ava's screams coming from behind him.

When he reached the door of the restaurant, he found himself unable to leave.

He met Chloe's gaze. Consequently, joy and fear overcame him. He recalled his father's orders, so he obediently said, "Sis?"

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 104 Taking the Lead

Chloe's hair stood on end from inexplicable fear.

She shook her head and covered her stomach. "You go on ahead. I need to use the washroom."

"There's a washroom in the bedroom."

"No, I'm used to

But before Chloe could finish her sentence, she gave a short cry.

Joseph had suddenly scooped her up. She lost balance and instinctively held onto his neck.

A hint of wickedness dawned on Joseph's handsome countenance. He put his thin lips to her ear and spoke in a voice only both of them could hear. "You like goading me into action so much. Well, I'll grant your wish today. Let's see if I can do it or not."

His masculine scent engulfed her as his warm breath tickled her ear. She instantly blushed. Even her earlobes turned slightly pink. She stared at him



motionlessly, but through his beady black eyes, she could not tell if he was joking, trying to scare her.

She had tried all means to seduce him for such a long time. But if they really were to do something, she was an inexperienced novice.

While she was still in her stupefied state, Joseph carried her into the bedroom-his bedroom.

Remaining where he stood, Harold looked up at the second floor with gratification. "Well, that brat is indeed a man of my family. He has a great executive force, and he does things right away."

When Patrick witnessed that scene, he was confused. 'Does Mr. Joseph intend to turn the act into reality?'

In the bedroom.

Joseph's bedroom was the master bedroom, and it was large. Decorated in black and white, there was nothing else inside other than a bed and wardrobe. Everything was extremely simple.

Chloe poked his chest with her finger and suggested dryly, "Umm... You can put me down now.

Under the light, Joseph's facial features appeared very charming. "Don't you like being close to me?"

"Yes, but isn't this too sudden?"

"I like getting things done quickly."

Chloe's eyelids twitched fiercely. Without checking her appearance in a mirror, she could tell that she was blushing fiercely right now.

'Getting things done quickly... Here?' She tilted her head slightly and glanced at the six-foot- wide bed. 'Is this actually possible...'

She gulped. Her clear eyes became serious. "Aren't you impotent?"

Joseph snorted. "You'll know once you give it a try."

Chloe's eyes lit up. She felt that it was reasonable.

'If I sleep with him, I'll truly become Jake's aunt. Over time, both the Johnsons and the Coopers will have to show me respect.'

Hence, she made up her mind and closed her eyes before puckering up and placing her lips against his.

When she touched his lips, his eyes widened in shock. It was beyond his expectation that this dumbo would believe him and take the initiative.

She was inexperienced and too careful. So, it was not much of a kiss and more like she was just nibbling his lips recklessly.

Chloe and Jake had dated for a long time, but she was either away on business trips abroad or Benjamin would keep her busy at the company. They got physical but it was just surface-level things.

They never got past first base.

Men generally liked women who took the initiative. Especially the aloof man in front of her. She could not figure out what kind of woman could make him take the initiative, but she knew very well that she was not it.

After taking this step, she felt that it was fine even if she and Joseph took it further than this.

At first, Joseph wanted to push her away. But though her skills were lacking, her lips were particularly tender. Inevitably, he took the lead and showed her how to kiss properly.

After kissing for some time, Chloe relaxed. She held his neck with her feeble hands, and her breathing was off the charts. Even her eyes had turned red-her soft and seductive demeanor bewitching his mind and soul.

However, she was extremely nervous. She did not know what to do next. Should she make the next move?

However, she had no experience in this regard and was clueless. She could not force herself on him either.

Joseph's eyes gradually darkened as he stared at Chloe's slightly red and swollen lips. He gulped while trying his best to suppress something.

When Chloe noticed that he was motionless, her watery eyes were full of confusion. After dwelling on it, she decided that she had to take the initiative. So, she bit her lip and started slowly unbuttoning his shirt.

Joseph looked unnerved as if something in his mind had collapsed. He picked her up and walked toward the bed.

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 105 Joseph Hates Her So Much

The moment they were about to indulge in their desires, the phone on the bedside cabinet

rang.

Originally filled with desire, Joseph's lustful eyes cleared. He gazed at the woman whose clothes he had torn off before he abruptly regained his composure. He then got out of bed and walked into the bathroom with his phone.

With a loud "Bang," the door slammed shut. The whole wall seemed to shake along with the slamming. It was filled with a tinge of inexplicable fury and helplessness.

This scene was unexpected.

Stunned, Chloe remained in bed for a long time. She lowered her head to take a look when she heard the shower turn on.

"That's pretty big. What's wrong with him? Is he dissatisfied with me? Was I that bad?"

Suddenly, immense shame and defeat overwhelmed her when she recalled how she had taken the initiative earlier. Her eyes turned red as she smoothed her clothes and stormed out of the bedroom.

Harold had already left and was no longer downstairs.

She heaved a grievous sigh. She then returned to her bedroom, burying herself under the blanket. However, she could not fall asleep despite tossing and turning. Opening her eyes, she gazed at the night view outside her window. Her eyes turned watery.

'Is this worth it just for the sake of taking revenge on that jerk and b\*tch?

'But what else can I do even if it isn't worth it? I can't turn things around anymore.'

She then wiped away her tears and fell asleep as her mind raced with wild thoughts.

On the other hand, Harold had to stand under the cold shower for an hour before he could barely calm himself down. But as soon as he thought of Chloe, he was aroused again.

Feeling frustrated, he grabbed his car keys and went out for some fresh air.

Half an hour later, Nathan dug at his ear. He thought he had heard Joseph wrong. He could not help but seek confirmation. "Wait. I didn't hear what you said clearly."

"Get me a few women."

"Why?"

Joseph's eyes were cold. "Why do you think?"

Nathan trembled. Of course, he knew the reason why. He was well aware of the reason if others

told him this, and he might even tease them briefly. After that, he would give them a few young, beautiful women.

However, he was filled with deep fear when Joseph raised such a request. Hesitation crept up

on him.

"Did you argue with Chloe?"

"No."

“Well, what is it then?”

“She and I have a contractual relationship.”

His underlying meaning was that they had nothing to do with each other except lying to Harold.

Staring at his cold and gloomy eyes, Nathan was too afraid to raise any more questions. He rapidly went and got things done. It was rare to see Joseph wanting to indulge in sexual pleasures. Of course, Nathan had to satisfy his buddy's needs.

But he had to find some bold women.

Soon, Nathan came back to Joseph with four women of different styles.

“Go ahead. Who do you prefer?”

When the women saw Joseph, their eyes lit up.

Joseph leaned against the sofa languidly, his slender and long legs crossed over each other. His countenance was cold and, and water droplets clung to his wet hair. He looked extremely charming.

However, his gaze was extremely chilly as if he was in an ice sculpture. It was biting cold.

Speechlessly, he glanced at the four women. None of them roused his desire regardless if they were pure or flirtatious. It was as if only Chloe could arouse his desire.

After taking a look at Joseph, Nathan was enlightened. Joseph did not take a fancy to any of these women, so he waved and asked them to leave.

One of the women was full of reluctance. She behaved boldly because she thought she was pretty. She went over and sat beside Joseph. She then suggested tenderly, “Sir, let me serve you.”

The cloy perfume scent on her made him sick. A tinge of disgust flashed across his eyes.

He came here today to see if he would be aroused by other women.

When he went abroad for business in the past, many cooperative partners eagerly provided him with young models and celebrities. He was never once aroused in the slightest. However, he nearly fell into Chloe's trap after merely kissing her.

When the woman noticed that he did not refuse her, she happily poured a glass of wine and held it up to his lips. When she got closer to him, her pungent perfume engulfed him and nearly choked him.

Joseph could no longer stand it. He shot her a fierce glare. "Get lost."

Trembling, she spilled a majority of the wine in the glass. Consequently, Joseph's face turned gloomier.

The woman was so scared that her legs turned weak. She shuddered as she left the private room.

Nathan handed Joseph a napkin and asked playfully, "Why are you so mad?"

Joseph remained silent and grabbed a wine bottle before chugging it.

Nathan continued asking slyly, "If you don't like those women, how about I get you another few?"

"No, I dislike the women here. They've become weary of life."

Yes, they had served too many men. There was no other reason.

After Joseph gained an answer, he secretly heaved a sigh.

Joseph drank until dawn.

He woke up in a haze.

Feeling a headache, Joseph pinched the spot between his brows and kicked Nathan away, who was drunk. He then hailed a cab to Fairlight.

Lucas was the first to arrive at the company every day. When he found that his boss was there earlier than him, he quickly went to make a cup of tea for Joseph, as he usually did.

In short, Joseph's daily routine had become irregular after he got to know Chloe.

Chloe, who stayed at home, had a restless night. She feebly got up from the bed. When she found the house vacant, she realized that Joseph had spent the night outside.

Struck dumb, immense bitterness crept up onto her face.

'Does he hate me so much that he doesn't want to stay in the same house as me?'

Chloe found her feelings unspeakable. For the first time, she felt like giving up.

'But what do I do with my life after giving up? Will Samuel still be willing to fight for me in the lawsuit?'

Chapter 106 Join My Company and Be My Assistant?

Chloe took the bus to Baxon, her mind lost in a daze.

It was a day before she started work again.

The security guard and janitor on the ground floor were engrossed in idle chatter.

"How's your relative doing? Did she end up getting a divorce?"

"She did. Life has become challenging for her. Without proper education, she's now single-handedly raising two children. I remember advising her against leaving back then, but she chose not to listen. She regrets making that decision, but there's nothing she can do about it

now."

“Sigh, in my opinion, her husband makes well over 150 grand every year. Despite his bad temper, he hasn’t made any significant mistakes that would undermine their relationship. If they hadn’t got a divorce, they wouldn’t be burdened with financial worries. It’s a shame that it’s the children who will bear the brunt of it.”

“It’s just how it goes. Young folks tend to act on impulse. It’s tough to convince them otherwise.”

As they carried on with their sporadic conversation, Chloe, who was behind them, reached at boiling point. Her fists clenched tightly by her side, the pressure causing her knuckles to turn pale.

After contemplating on the spot for a while, she ultimately discarded the notion of giving up. Perhaps staying by Joseph’s side was the best choice for the time being, even if their time together would be limited.

Chloe handed her resignation letter to her superior, who made multiple attempts to persuade her to stay. Resolute in her decision, she politely declined any further negotiations, standing firmly by her choice. After all, she had only been in Baxon for a few months, and her position. could easily be filled by someone else.

Word of her resignation quickly spread to Lily and Harry. During their lunch break, the trio convened in the pantry for a chat.

Lily showed a strong reaction to Chloe’s resignation, her eyes turning red like a little white rabbit. “Chloe, please don’t go. If you leave, there will be no one left in this company that I can rely on. I won’t have any friends.”

Chuckling, Chloe jokingly responded, “Once things settle down for me, I’ll check if there’s a need for more hands on deck, and then I’ll pull you over to my side.”

The sorrow of parting was fleeting. Since Chloe had not known Lily for long. A few days of adjustment would suffice.

“Yeah, sounds good!”

“If you’re not keen on staying here, then don’t. With your age and abilities, put in effort wherever you go, and you’ll carve out a reputation for yourself,” Harry said with a calm demeanor. Being a seasoned veteran of the company, he



understood the true nature of a seemingly glamorous large corporate environment.

Were it not for his current family responsibilities-being married with a child-he too desired to venture out like Icarus. Yet, his familial obligations prevented him from doing so.

“Thank you, Harry. I’ll give it my all.”

“Let’s have a meal together tonight. After this farewell, we probably won’t have many chances. to see each other.” Harry took the opportunity to suggest, not forgetting to create an

opportunity for his good brother, Icarus.

Chloe gladly agreed, “Sure. It’s my treat.”

They continued their conversation for a while longer before going their separate ways. Just as they were about to part, a sense of regret seemed to wash over Harry as he recalled something.

“Argh, my rusty memory. I completely forgot that I had plans with Icarus to grab a snack tonight.”

Lily blinked innocently, suggesting, “Why don’t we all go together? The more the merrier,

after all.”

Chloe readily agreed, “Yeah, let’s invite him along as well.”

She was indebted to Icarus for the opportunity to join Baxon, who had even escorted her home on a previous occasion. It seemed only right to inform him of her decision to discontinue. working at Baxon, a gesture of thoughtfulness from beginning to end.

However, she also needed to notify Joseph to avoid any potential complications that might

arise.

With her final PowerPoint slides for Baxon completed, it was time for Chloe to leave the office. Feeling an unexplainable sense of nervousness due to the events of the previous night, she decided to call Joseph.

Thankfully, he had not blocked her or declined to answer. In fact, he promptly picked up the call as soon as it rang.

“My colleagues and I are having a farewell dinner tonight, so I won’t be home. Could you please walk Toto for me today? I’ll make up for it by taking, Toto for an extra walk this week,” Chloe anxiously explained, her fear of being turned down evident in her voice.

In his spacious office, Joseph stood by a floor-to-ceiling window, gazing down at the

shimmering lights and fireworks below. When he heard her mention that she would not be returning home, an unexplainable restlessness surged within him.

“I’ll be home before ten,” Chloe quickly reassured him, sensing a hint of unease.

Unaware of it herself, her tone unwittingly took on the quality of a submissive wife dutifully reporting her schedule to her husband.

“Okay.” Joseph paused, his thoughts momentarily shifting to the man who had once escorted Chloe home. He continued, “Give me a heads-up toward the end of your farewell dinner. I’ll be working late today, so I can swing by and pick you up on my way.”

In the past, Chloe would have been thrilled by such a gesture, but now she understood that Joseph was not really fond of her. Her initial joy transformed into distant politeness. “Okay, thank you. Sorry for the inconvenience.”

Joseph frowned, expressing his displeasure. “Why are you being so polite?”

“How should I respond then?”

Upon hearing this, he was at a loss for words.

Mutual respect and polite exchanges-this was the way normal people interacted. Once he understood this, he felt frustrated. “Fine, do as you wish.”

I'll bring the work contract tonight, and once you sign it, you can start working at my place."

"Oh," Chloe replied, "What position?"

"Provisional planner."

"Okay, thank you."

Joseph was left speechless, taken aback by Chloe's cold and distant response.

After concluding their conversation, Chloe hung up the phone and went out with Harry and the others. Opting for a nearby open-air Mexican restaurant, they relished in the refreshing evening breeze as they savored their meal, feeling a sense of relaxation and satisfaction.

Icarus noticed that Chloe was fond of her corn salad, so he ordered an extra plate for her.

"Chloe, have you thought about what you'll be doing next? Coincidentally, I'm in need of an assistant. Would you be interested in joining me?"

## Chapter 107 Resigned

"No, thank you. I've already found a job with a good salary," Chloe responded, taking a sip of water.

"So quickly? Which company?" Icarus expressed his surprise.

"It's a small company..."

"Your qualifications are remarkable. Why settle for a small company?" Harry interjected, "I can connect you with some great job opportunities. Don't let your prime years go to waste."

"He's right. While small companies can serve as stepping stones, joining a larger corporation offers better prospects for long-term growth.'

”

“Yeah, Chloe. Don’t be too impulsive in your decisions.”

Hearing their advice, Chloe’s heart warmed. However, deep down, she understood that it was her inability to act impulsively that led her to accept Joseph’s arrangement. Nevertheless, she sincerely cherished their genuine concern.

“I will and I have indeed given it careful consideration. I won’t make any impulsive moves,” Chloe replied, a mischievous smile gracing her face as her eyes sparkled like stars. “I’m fully aware of my intentions. I chose this company because they offered me a higher salary than

Baxon.”

Icarus locked eyes with her, his expression filled with tenderness. “That’s great to hear. Remember, if you ever need any help, don’t hesitate to reach out to me.”

“Really? If Jake finds out that we’re getting closer, do you think it’ll affect your relationship with him?” Chloe playfully teased.

The mere thought of Jake’s potential reaction upon discovering her connection with Joseph filled her with amusement, almost causing her to burst into laughter.

Icarus’s expression tensed slightly as he shifted his gaze. “Based on seniority, I’m technically his senior, so he has no right to interfere.”

Chloe replied with a nonchalant “Oh,” not giving much thought to it. After all, her bond with Icarus was solely that of friendship. It appeared that Jake had a number of senior relatives as she had already come across two of them within a span of three months.

At that moment, Harry leaned over and raised his glass to clink with hers. “If Icarus is Jake’s uncle, does that mean you’ll stop contacting Icarus?”

Chloe was momentarily caught off guard, but she quickly responded with a mischievous smile. “No, I won’t.”

“Why not?”

“Because I want to become Jake’s aunt!”

The room erupted with laughter, and the expressions on Icarus and Harry’s faces were absolutely priceless, except for Lily, who did not fully grasp the underlying meaning of these

words.

Chloe had been in a sour mood all day. She had consumed three bottles of beer, and while not yet intoxicated, she felt slightly dizzy. Her mind remained clear as she observed Icarus, whose expression was constantly shifting. She touched her nose and remarked, “Don’t give me that look. I was just messing with you guys.”

It was not worth getting entangled in this mess just to seek revenge on a scumbag. Yet, who could resist Joseph’s charm?

He exuded a captivating allure, with his striking handsomeness and exceptional demeanor, stirring Chloe’s heart. Little had she anticipated that after spending time together day after day, no matter how handsome his face was, it could not offset his terrible temper.

Who would find that appealing?

Icarus, realizing he might have acted inappropriately, averted his gaze. A sense of joy spread within him as he spoke, “I understand how you feel. It’s tough to be let down by someone, and it’s hard to resist the urge to express anger.”

Chloe smiled, and her impression of him improved. He appeared to be reasonable and fair-

minded.

While Harry went to the restroom, he dragged Icarus along. Nudging Icarus with his elbow, he said, “The atmosphere was getting intense earlier. Why didn’t you confess?”

“I’ll do it tomorrow. With you guys present, I’m afraid it’ll make Chloe uncomfortable and have the opposite effect.”

“True, that little lady is pretty delicate. It wouldn’t work out with me and Lily around,” Harry gloated, a mischievous smile on his face. “Remember to share the good news with me if you succeed tomorrow. I do wonder how your nephew will feel about it though.”

Someone transitioning from an ex-girlfriend to an aunt was more melodramatic than most

television dramas.

“I said it earlier. I’m his senior. He has no right to control me,” Icarus reiterated, his dignified demeanor accompanied by a touch of seriousness.

Upon hearing his words, Harry felt a sense of relief. “Our little Chloe has been through a lot. Take good care of her when you’re together.”

“I will.”

As they continued their conversation, they exited the restroom. Icarus requested Harry to go back first while he took care of the bill.

Meanwhile, Lucas completed his transaction at the counter and walked past Icarus. Icarus halted for a moment, his gaze fixed on Lucas’s retreating figure, lost in thought.

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**Score 9.5**

Chapter 108 Dazzled

Icarus let out a chuckle, feeling dazzled by the sight of Lucas and attributing it to a trick of the

eyes.

He took a deep breath, composed himself, and resumed walking toward the front desk.

“Hi, Table 8 just settled the payment,” the staff informed Icarus, catching him off guard. His immediate thought was that it must be Chloe, but when he returned to his seat, she was nowhere to be found.

“Where’s Chloe?” Icarus asked, his voice thick with concern.

Harry shrugged, indicating he did not know. “Lily’s finding out.”

“But weren’t you here earlier, Lily?”

“The heat was killing me, so I went to the nearby store to buy an ice cream. When I came back, Chloe was already gone,” Lily explained, pulling out her phone. “I’ll call and ask her. Maybe she went to the restroom.”

Icarus’s

eyes narrowed slightly. “Chloe has had quite a few drinks. The alcohol should be kicking in right now.”

On the highway.

Chloe nestled into the comfort of the car’s back seat, her mind abuzz like a train zipping back and forth on its tracks. The bustling traffic outside the car window resembled a living

painting. She was feeling a bit dizzy and wanted to call Lily, but her phone rang first.

“Chloe, did you go to the restroom?”

“No, something urgent came up, so I went home first.”

Beside her, Joseph’s lips twitched. Even in her drunken state, this dumbo could still utter such things with a straight face.

“Okay, Chloe. Let us know when you get home, okay?”

“Mm, okay.”

After ending the call, Chloe relaxed and closed her eyes, longing for a nap.

“Liar.”

Joseph's voice, neither light nor heavy, entered her ears. Although devoid of emotion, it carried a hint of taunting.

Chloe gritted her teeth. "I had to lie because you showed up without any warning."

The restaurant Chloe and her friends were dining at was situated in an alley, inaccessible to cars. Being located on a busy street, a car could not park there for an extended period.

Chloe had no choice but to leave first.

"I told you I'd come to pick you up.

"So, I'm supposed to be on standby for you all the time? Everready to be picked up by you?"

"This is a privilege."

Chloe fell silent.

'F\*ck your privilege.'

She felt the onset of motion sickness, accompanied by dizziness and a churning stomach. She decided to close her eyes and rest, seeking solace in silence. Gradually, the car fell into quiet tranquility, and the soft glow of the lights enveloped the space.

Her sitting posture lacked elegance, despite her long legs and the high heels that accentuated her graceful curves. Yet, her face remained flushed, exuding an innocent, endearing charm.

Joseph's eyelashes fluttered. Unable to resist the urge, he reached out to pinch her cute cheeks.

Chloe's eyes suddenly flew open. Perhaps due to the alcohol clouding her mind, she became a little bolder and angrily slapped his hand away with considerable force, her voice tinged with anger as she said, "What do you think you're doing?"

Joseph lowered his gaze, his eyes fixated on the red mark on the back of his hand as he sneered coldly. "Oh, so now I can't touch you without a reason, can I?"



“Of course not!”

“You were quite forward yesterday, and now you’re playing coy?”

Upon hearing his words, Chloe’s pent-up emotions reached a boiling point. The discomfort in her stomach added to her distress, causing her eyes to well up and turn red. With a sense of grievance, she turned her face away. “Yes, I’m pretending. I have no right to refuse. If you want to do anything to me, just go ahead.”

Her words were too ambiguous. Lucas, who was seated in front and driving, made an effort to remain silent and fade into the background.

‘Oh my goodness, is Joseph so desperate that he wants to engage in such activities in the car?’

Observing her demeanor akin to that of a mistreated young wife, Joseph furrowed his brows tightly, feeling more perplexed than anything else. It was she who had made the first move, yet now she acted as if she was treated unjustly, making him seem like a lecherous wolf.

It was a stark reminder of the enigmatic and unpredictable nature of a woman’s thoughts.

“Who said anything about doing something to you?” Joseph impatiently tossed the work

contract at her. “Here’s the contract. Sign and report to work tomorrow.

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

**Score 9.5**

Chapter 109 What’s Your Nephew’s Name

Chloe braced herself against the discomfort in her stomach and sat up straight to examine the

contract.

However, the swift movements of the car hurtling through the darkness, coupled with an abrupt break from Lucas, nearly caused her to vomit right then and there.

Chloe retracted her hand that was poised to switch on the overhead light. She hunched over, covering her mouth with one hand, while flipping the contract to the last page. Despite the dim light, she located the signature area and swiftly signed her name.

As a solitary woman, she had nothing to offer to those with greedy intentions. Moreover, even if Joseph harbored any intentions of enforcing unjust conditions, he would find it futile. After all, the terms of her salary had been mutually agreed upon from the get-go.

Chloe handed over the contract, immediately closing her eyes in an attempt to suppress her rising nausea. She moved swiftly as if purposefully avoiding any interaction with Joseph.

His handsome face darkened, shrouded in a veil of gloom. 'Does she despise me?'

The rest of the journey passed in silence. Although it was the warm month of June, the atmosphere in the car was icy. Lucas shivered against the chill.

'Sob, sob. Why do I have to suffer from the cold just because you two are quarreling?'

Soon, they arrived at the central courtyard. The torment of the journey had left Chloe drained. Stepping out of the car, she greedily inhaled the fresh air, feeling a small measure of relief

wash over her.

Despite her exhaustion, she had not forgotten that it was her turn to walk Toto today. Hastily, she grabbed the leash and briskly passed by Joseph without a word, opting not to provoke him any further.

Joseph was left speechless by Chloe's cold attitude. He had never realized that this woman possessed such a fiery temper.

Tomorrow, when Chloe got to work and discovered it was Fairlight, she would surely express gratitude toward him. At that point, he will have the perfect opportunity to impart to her a

lesson or two.

Twenty minutes later.

Chloe returned with Toto and made her way to her bedroom. She drank a glass of water, swiftly freshened up, and slipped into bed.

The next morning, still groggy and half asleep, she heard a commotion outside her room. She

pulled the blanket over her head, opting to surrender to sleep until she naturally woke up. As someone who had recently resigned from her job, she was determined not to disappoint herself and decided to sleep as much as she wanted.

Knock, knock, knock...

"You have fifteen minutes to get ready."

Three seconds later, Chloe threw off the blanket, her eyes wide open, remembering the contract she had signed last night.

"I'm reporting to work today?" she exclaimed, her morning voice soft and sweet, laced with a hint of coquettishness.

"Finance will begin calculating your salary today. If you don't feel like going, I can inform them."

"No, I'll go!"

Fifteen minutes were definitely not enough for Chloe to complete her makeup routine. Hastily brushing her teeth and washing her face, she stuffed her makeup bag into her handbag before heading downstairs to find Joseph.

"I'm ready. Let's go."

Joseph set down the newspaper and glanced at her. Pencil pants, a boyfriend-style shirt, and petite high-heeled shoes adorned her figure, lending her a casual yet fashionable charm.

Water droplets glistened on her fresh, makeup-free face. Under the gentle caress of sunlight, her delicate eyebrows and captivating eyes radiated a mesmerizing sparkle, making it impossible to look away.

Joseph's eyelid twitched. Suddenly realizing that even though Fairlight had no shortage of beautiful women, Chloe was the only one who was naturally radiant without any makeup on.

He pondered for a moment. The marketing department consisted mostly of female employees, with only a few males. He had interacted with some of them, and they were decent men, unlike the darkness he had witnessed at Baxon.

Joseph responded with a casual "Okay."

Yesterday, Patrick had taken leave due to personal matters, but he returned today. Joseph reinstated him as the driver. With over twenty years of driving experience, Patrick possessed a solid skill set behind the wheel, unlike Lucas.

Chloe cheerily applied her makeup inside the car. Coincidentally, they arrived at Fairlight just as she put the final touches on her face.

She stepped out of the car alongside Joseph, initially unaware that something was amiss as the surroundings consisted mainly of commercial buildings. It was not until Joseph led the way into Fairlight that she was taken aback.

"What are we doing at Fairlight?" she questioned, her voice tinged with surprise.

Joseph did not bother to turn around. "Are you an idiot? What else would we be doing here besides going to work?"

Chloe stood in stunned silence, her mind racing as a thousand thoughts flooded through her head. She coughed, trying to gather herself.

"Are you joking?" she asked, hoping for some clarification.

"No," Joseph replied curtly.

Joseph had access to a private elevator, and since it was not yet working hours, they hardly ran into any employees along the way. Chloe anxiously watched the floor numbers change as they ascended.

Finally, the elevator came to a halt on the highest floor.

Her fingers trembled, her heart pounded fiercely, and the pain of her nails digging into her flesh could not compare to the horror that lay before her. This floor housed only two offices the CEO's office and the CEO's assistant's office.

Joseph strode toward the CEO's office, pushing the door open with a casual flair and tossing his suit jacket onto the couch.

"Wait here. Once Lucas arrives, he'll guide you through the orientation process," Joseph instructed.

Chloe surveyed the office, still imbued with Joseph's lingering scent, a testament to the time he had spent there. Her head spun and her body swayed. She was on the verge of toppling over.

Joseph swiftly reached out and steadied her by wrapping an arm around her waist. "Are okay?"

you

'Could it be low blood sugar from skipping breakfast? There is a pantry on the seventh floor stocked with chocolates.'

He guided Chloe to the nearby couch and intended to fetch some for her. However, as he was about to turn away, Chloe clung tightly to his arm, her gaze locked on him.

"What's your nephew's name?" she asked.

Chapter 110 Mr. Joseph, There's Been an Unexpected Development

Nephew?

Joseph's brows knitted together as he replied, "I don't have a nephew."

At that moment, it felt as if a tightly wound string in Chloe's mind had snapped. Her mind went blank, leaving her with an empty stare and a vacant gaze, devoid of expression. She stood there in a daze, completely lost in her own confusion.

Three months' worth of memories spun through her mind like a carousel. She became acutely aware that many things had left traces and evidence. It was her own eagerness that had led her

to overlook them.

'So why did Jake mention an ambiguous relationship between me and his uncle?'

As her thoughts slowly churned, the name Icarus flashed through her mind.

'Distant relatives...

'Senior...'

Chloe's breath caught in her throat, and she wished she could slap herself hard for her

foolishness.

Joseph noticed Chloe's abnormality and grasped her shoulders with both hands. "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I...I'm fine," she stammered.

"If you're feeling unwell, let's go to the hospital. Don't force yourself. I don't want to see employees working while they're sick."

Chloe stared into his eyes, remained silent for a while, and forced a smile. "All right."

Joseph furrowed his brow, sensing her reluctance to say more, and decided not to press

further.

Lost in her thoughts, Chloe sat there in a daze, unaware of the passing time until Lucas arrived.

Joseph had informed him of the arrangement the previous day, so Lucas took charge of guiding Chloe through the formalities of joining the company. Throughout the tour, Chloe followed him like a puppet. Lucas noticed her peculiar state on several occasions and contemplated saying something, but after careful consideration, he chose to remain silent.

After completing the necessary formalities, Lucas stopped at the entrance of the marketing department and said, "Ms. Chloe, this will be your workplace from now on."

"My workplace..." Chloe murmured to herself, her gaze fixed on the work badge hanging from Lucas's chest. The word "Fairlight" written on it was especially glaring.

No...

Joseph was not Jake's uncle. She could not stay here!

"I'm sorry, please convey to Joseph that I won't be joining the company," Chloe pleaded, hastily escaping before Lucas could inquire further about her decision.

Lucas returned to the CEO's office and cautiously approached Joseph. "Sir, there's been an unexpected development..."

His gaze was unflickering, showing little interest. "What happened?"

"Ms. Chloe just informed me that she won't be joining the company..."

Joseph's eyes snapped upward, his voice laced with a hard edge as he asked, "What do you mean she won't be joining? Is this place regarded as a mere playground where people can enter and leave on a whim?"

Lucas steeled himself. "Sir, I'm not sure either. Ms. Chloe didn't say anything explicitly, but she seems distressed as if she's at a loss..."

"Did you not disclose your identity to Ms. Chloe beforehand, leaving her unprepared for this. revelation?"

Joseph's gaze momentarily froze. This was not entirely out of the realm of possibility.

However, it should not have warranted such a strong reaction either.

Lucas did not want them to engage in a fight and spoke up on Chloe's behalf. "Why don't you call Ms. Chloe and ask her directly?"

"I'm not calling her." Joseph outright refused. Though he had offered her a job, he did not want to beg her to accept it. He could not fathom another woman in this world who would be so oblivious to her own best interests and take advantage of him.

"Then should I make the call?"

"If you

have nothing better to do and want to meddle in her affairs, go ahead," Joseph remarked, a touch of arrogance in his cold, arched brows. "In any case, consider her absent today and deduct her salary."

Lucas was stunned speechless upon hearing this. Playing the role of peacemaker turned out to be much more challenging than simply carrying out his regular duties. With determination,

Lucas retrieved Chloe's number and dialed it.

The first time, there was no answer; the second time, the call was rejected.

Annoyed, Lucas felt that Chloe was going too far. Nevertheless, he maintained his composure and dialed once more.

"Hello, the number you have dialed is currently unreachable. Please try again later."

'Ugh,' Lucas thought to himself, venting his frustration in silence. He had made every effort to mediate the situation. Now, he would leave it in the hands of fate.

Joseph, who had maintained a stoic silence throughout, concealed a brewing storm behind his eyes. He irritably tugged at his tie. "Don't waste any more time on her. Let her fend for herself out there."

He was no Harold, and he had no intentions of tolerating her flaws and disruptive behavior.



Lucas glanced at Joseph-whose face was slowly darkening-and wisely chose to remain silent. He simply acknowledged with a single word and returned to his work.

Chloe found Emily, who had pulled a night shift yesterday.

Emily yawned, barely keeping her eyes open due to sleepiness. "What's up? Did you have a fight with Jake's uncle?"

Chloe's mouth twitched in frustration. Just hearing these words made her anger flare up. "Do you know who Jake's uncle is?"

"Yeah, didn't I point him out to you at the bar?"

"That's not him."

"Huh?" Emily rubbed her eyes. "What do you mean?"

Chloe pulled out the photos she had secretly taken of Joseph and handed them to Emily. "Take a good look. Is this Jake's uncle?"