

## Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

### Chapter 151

Chapter 151 I Love You, Chloe

Pursing her lips, Chloe said, "I guess so. He has helped me a lot, and there's no turning back.

now."

With the contract signed, resisting was meaningless. It was better to go along with it and avoid unnecessary trouble. Besides, she could not win against that guy in an argument anyway.

Hearing her response, Icarus looked at her with tender eyes and said, "You can tell me. I'll help you I don't want to see you suffer."

"No, no, it's fine. I'll work hard on my own," she replied.

Three years was not a short time. However, she was young and still had much time ahead of

her.

"You don't have to treat me like an outsider. I may not be as wealthy as Mr. Joseph, but I do have some assets. If you ever face difficulties, I can help you anytime, anywhere, as long as you don't..."

'As long as you don't degrade yourself like this.'

Chloe was deeply moved, and a relieved smile appeared on her fair face. "I really am okay. You should focus your energy on your own matters. I'm not someone who fusses over everything. If I encounter something I can't handle, I'll definitely come to you."

Apart from Joseph's occasional tantrum, he was generally good to her.

After being rejected by Chloe repeatedly, Icarus knew he should drop the subject but he just could not help himself. After all, he did not know when they would meet again after this.

separation.

“Chloe, I’m saying all this because I love you. You’re a wonderful woman, and I want you to be my girlfriend. More than that, I want you to give me a chance to take care of you. Mr. Joseph can help you, but I can help you too.”

Chloe had not expected Icarus to confess his feelings at this moment. She was completely

stunned.

‘But I’m already married.’

Her mind raced, and she responded tactfully, “We’re not compatible. You deserve someone

better.”

“You’re the best,” Icarus praised generously, “You’re the toughest girl I’ve ever met. Even when faced with setbacks, you treat life with kindness, never giving up or complaining. You’re kind, yet you’re not a pushover. But nevertheless, don’t feel pressured to give me a response.”

His gaze was warm, his words gentle as he continued, “I’m just telling you that I love you. You

don’t have to give me an answer now. I’ll wait for you.”

Confronted with his sincere gaze, Chloe found herself at a loss for words. Her mind was a jumbled mess as she stammered, “Please, Icarus... I’m not as good as you think...”

“It’s okay, Chloe. I’ll wait for you. One day, you’ll break free from that unhealthy relationship of yours.”

She froze, and silence filled the air.

‘Unhealthy relationship? Is he talking about Joseph and me?’

Chloe felt a strange discomfort in her heart. She stood there, stunned.

Icarus realized he said something wrong when she did not respond and anxiously tried to explain, but Ava suddenly walked over and interrupted, cutting off his words.

“Chloe, it’s Daddy’s birthday. How about you go up and say a few words?”

Chloe looked to the stage and saw the emcee beckoning at her.

“I won’t be going.”

Ava gritted her teeth and lowered her voice. “Don’t you want Emily’s photos?”

Chloe raised an eyebrow and looked at her indifferently. She discreetly switched on the recorder pen in her hand and said, “Emily’s ex-boyfriend has already confessed. The police are gathering evidence against you.”

“No! That’s impossible! I didn’t make the deal. How could they trace it back to me?” Ava immediately retorted.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Ava realized something and glared at Chloe with malice.

You tricked me?”

“Yes, I didn’t have evidence before, but now I do,” Chloe teased, shaking the recorder pen in her hand and flashing Ava a smile “By the way, don’t bother trying to snatch the recorder from me. It has a Bluetooth function and is synced to my laptop.”

“You’ve got some skills, but I’m not afraid either,” Ava replied, her anger abating. “Hurry up and go up on stage. Daddy wants to return your mother’s assets to you. You wouldn’t want to give up on that, would you?”

After Ava finished speaking, the emcee on stage called out Chloe again.

“Ms. Chloe, your father has something for you. Could you please come up?”

Chloe furrowed her brow. In the past, she would have naively believed in Ava, but not anymore. She was confident that they were up to something no good.

Standing on the stage, Benjamin offered her a gentle expression. “Come up here, sweetie.”

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Chloe narrowed her eyes, stood up, and confidently walked toward the stage. She wanted to

see what Ava was going to do in front of everyone,

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## Score 9.5

Chapter 152 Who Upset Mr. Joseph?

Benjamin took a square box from Karen and handed it to Chloe.

"These are the assets your mother entrusted to me for you. It consists of liquid assets worth 70 grand and jewelry worth 300 grand. I didn't give it to you earlier because I was concerned. that you might spend it recklessly due to your young age. However, circumstances have changed now. You've grown up and developed your own thoughts. I believe I can trust you completely."

"Coco, don't be angry with your father," Karen added.

"Yeah, Coco. It's better for our family to stand together. I'll take care of Daddy. All you have to do is try not to make him angry," Ava said.

At that moment, the media rushed in, capturing the scene of a "family reunion" as their cameras clicked away. The intense glare of the flashing lights blinded Chloe, causing her to take a step back involuntarily. At that very moment, she noticed the diamond necklace around. Ava's neck.

Chloe could not help but laugh at their audacity. She had not expected them to be so shameless.

Without hesitation, she snatched the microphone from the emcee's hand and spoke sharply, her words loud enough for everyone present to hear.

"Hold your horses. While I may not remember the exact amount my mother left for me, the jewelry and liquid assets are definitely worth more than this. Plus, aren't we supposed to have a court hearing on the 27th? You even hired Gideon Parker as your lawyer. And now you're bringing it up out of the blue in public? Are you trying to resolve the matter by offering me this meager sum?"

The Johnsons wanted to achieve the best reputation with minimal cost, openly and covertly blaming her for being ignorant and shifting the blame onto her.

Even if they could not reach an agreement and were forced to go to court, it would be all her fault and not theirs.

It was a brilliant way that could kill two birds with one stone.

The Johnsons had invited Gideon as well, and he was now sitting among the audience. Many people turned around and looked at him.

“Mr. Gideon, is this true?”

“She needs to go to court to claim the assets left by her deceased mother?”

“It seems a bit unreasonable, doesn’t it?”

With furrowed brows, Gideon replied “The situation is not as simple as you think. Today is Mr. Benjamin’s birthday, and his daughter didn’t even bring him a gift. It’s clear she’s an ungrateful daughter.”

“It is only this year that Chloe didn’t prepare a birthday gift for Benjamin, but has Benjamin given her a birthday gift in the past twenty years? Has he even said a single ‘Happy Birthday’ to her? Does that make him a good father?” Jake defended Chloe indignantly.

Ava’s fury ignited, her heart ablaze with anger. Wearing a sorrowful expression, she locked eyes with him. “Jake, why are you spouting nonsense? I endured it when Coco stepped in between our relationship, but you can’t defame Daddy just because you want to defend her.”

Everyone gasped in shock. When Ava broke up with Jake, it sparked heated discussions, but no one expected it to be because of Chloe.

Jake sneered, and his next words dripped with anger and sarcasm. “Stop flattering yourself. The biggest regret of my life is becoming your boyfriend. Give back everything I ever gave you.

Benjamin remained calm, clearly anticipating this turn of events. He took out a USB drive and said, “Jake, I’ve known all along that you were with Ava for the sake of inheriting the Coopers’ businesses. I was well aware that you deliberately handed that USB drive to Chloe, causing a scene at the engagement party. I didn’t want to confront you about it, but you can’t push us too far and expect us to remain silent about this unfounded demand for

“Security, get him out of here!”

Distorting the truth, manipulating the facts.

money.

Chloe was genuinely impressed by the Johnsons’ ability to tell lies without batting an eyelash.

Jake’s face turned red with anger. He did not say much as he was escorted away by the guards.

Icarus motioned for the media he had contacted to come in and capture the scene, broadcasting it live.

[Oh my, their relationship is so complicated.]

[I can’t distinguish who’s right and wrong anymore. What should we do?]

[I don’t think anyone in this family is decent.]

Barrages of comments from netizens instantly filled the screen.

Icarus stopped the guards from taking Jake away and pulled out printed bank transfer records.

His

gaze locked onto Benjamin and said. “It isn’t easy to deceive other people when the

amount is more than 3 million dollars. Let’s rely on evidence, shall we?”

His demeanor was confident and convincing, easily winning people over.

Benjamin’s face turned ugly. “As an outsider, you shouldn’t meddle in our family’s affairs.” “I’m Jake’s uncle. How am I considered an outsider?” Icarus replied, his voice confident. Benjamin was stumped. He hastily wrote a check for 3 million and threw it over. “Now, please

leave.”

However, Jake refused to go. “No, I’ll wait for Chloe. We’ll leave together.”

“I’ll take care of Chloe. You’ll only get in the way if you stay,” Icarus said calmly.

Jake did not want to leave, but he had no choice. It was Icarus who had helped him retrieve the money, after all. Reluctantly, he exited the restaurant, casting backward glances inside multiple times. Unknown to him, this entire scene was captured by the media.

Joseph was in the midst of a video conference when he caught sight of the scene on his phone. His expression darkened, resembling a demon from the depths of hell. A storm brewed in his coal-black eyes.

As he glanced at the barrage of comments flooding the screen, all reading “hero saves the beauty,” the veins on the back of his hand popped out, displaying his inner turmoil. He gripped the pen in his hand a little too tightly and it snapped into two pieces, clattering onto

the floor.

Several middle-aged staff in front of their computer screens bowed their heads, trembling in fear. What was supposed to be a video conference had turned into a voice conference. No one dared to lift their heads to look at Joseph. They just hoped that he would not direct his

them.

rage at

## Chapter 153 Phone Call

When Joseph called Laicas, Lucas was still waiting outside of the restaurant.

“Sir, Ms. Chloe hasn’t come out yet. Have you finished your business? Are you coming over?”

Lucas asked.

“Why aren’t you keeping an eye on her? What have you been doing?” Joseph’s cold voice cut through the phone, carrying a palpable sense of oppression and undeniable anger.

“Sir...” Lucas keenly sensed Joseph’s anger, and it was particularly intense. The hairs on his arms stood on end. “I’ve been waiting right outside the restaurant. I haven’t moved an inch.”

“Who told you to wait outside? What are you supposed to see by waiting there?”

Lucas was tongue-tied.

‘It was you who told me to wait outside!’ he shouted inwardly.

“Should I go in now?” he asked.

“Don’t let her stay inside for too long,” Joseph commanded.

He was annoyed seeing that woman talking to another man.

Ending the call, Joseph swiftly wrapped up the video conference, smoothly uttering a few sentences in a foreign language before briskly ending the discussion.

As Lucas stepped into the restaurant, he witnessed the scene where Chloe and Icarus were surrounded by the media Benjamin had summoned. The atmosphere was a frenzy of chaos and confusion.

“Ms. Chloe, is it true that you came here today specifically to ask your father for money?”

“We’ve noticed that your relationship with your father doesn’t seem as terrible as you’ve portrayed it. Why would you fabricate such lies?”

“Did your interference contribute to the end of Ava and Jake’s relationship? Why did you meddle in their relationship?”

Amid the chaos, Chloe maintained a radiant smile, bravely facing the cameras, and confidently said, “Whatever amount Ava paid you, I’ll double it.”

Her bold statement momentarily silenced the chattering paparazzi, their faces betraying a hint of guilt. One of them cautiously asked, “Can we trust your words?”



“All of you came here voluntarily. I didn’t force you or pay you to do it!” Ava shouted, her face turning pale. “Looking at your level of professional ethics, you wouldn’t receive a single

penny if I had invited you here!”

Upon hearing Ava’s words, a surge of renewed vigor and enthusiasm coursed through the paparazzi. Like a well-coordinated swarm, they quickly thrust their microphones toward Chloe, while an incessant storm of blinding flashes bathed the scene in dazzling light.

Icarus shielded Chloe behind him and calmly responded, “Firstly, it was the Johnsons who called Chloe here to discuss the inheritance left by her mother.

“Secondly, the fact that Benjamin brings his family matters in front of the public suggests ulterior motives.

“Lastly, I can confidently state that the reason the marriage between the Coopers and Johnsons was called off was the result of Ava’s infidelity. It has nothing to do with Chloe.”

“And who are you to speak on Chloe’s behalf and provide explanations?” one reporter asked.

“I’m Jake’s uncle. As such, I’m authorized to handle the necessary procedures following the termination of their engagement. Any further doubts?”

Ava gritted her teeth and whispered a few words to the closest paparazzi.

After listening to Ava’s words, the paparazzi immediately dashed forward, confronting Icarus. with a question. “You said that you’re Jake’s uncle, so why are you helping Chloe?”

As soon as the question was posed, others in the crowd also began to sense that something was amiss. Icarus’s eyes flickered with a peculiar gleam as he prepared to respond, but before he could utter a word, Lucas stormed onto the scene, forcefully pushing his way through the throng of paparazzi and guiding Chloe toward the exit with urgency.

Lucas quickened his steps, propelled by the fear of provoking Joseph’s anger even further. He had caught the paparazzi off guard, and by the time they came to their senses, the pair had already reached the entrance.

Ava's view was obstructed by the dense crowd, and when she managed to break free and went after them, all she caught was a fleeting glimpse of the retreating silhouette of a Rolls-Royce. Her pupils contracted as a vivid memory surged back to her.

'Chloe has ridden in that very car before. Looks like she hasn't severed ties with that old man.'

A sinister expression crept across Ava's face as she seethed with jealousy.

'No wonder she had the audacity to take this to court. It turns out she has someone helping

her. What a shameless sl\*t!!

"It seems like Mr. Joseph is angry. Let's go back now, Ms. Chloe," Lucas said urgently, pressing hard on the accelerator.

Chloe frowned. "What happened?"

"Maybe he saw you with Mr. Icarus," Lucas replied helplessly.

"But Icarus was here to help Jake get back his money."

"Well... You can explain that to Mr. Joseph yourself," he said carefully, "There's something I'm not sure if I should say, but I feel Mr. Icarus' behavior toward you is a bit different..."

Chloe was speechless. It was true that Icarus treated her differently, but they had not done anything inappropriate. They had maintained a normal friendship, and Chloe had taken great care not to bring any shame upon the Whitmans. She could not understand why Joseph was so infuriated.

Though she harbored complaints, Chloe knew that confronting him head-on was not an option, especially considering her own lack of courage.

As she stepped into the office, she immediately sensed the palpable tension in the air. Approaching Joseph with a gentle smile, she reached out and tugged at his sleeve, asking, ' Why the glum face?'

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**Score 9.5**

## Chapter 154 No Way

Joseph propped up his chin with one hand, his gaze icy and piercing as it landed on Chloe's face.

His tone brooked no opposition as he commanded, "From now on, stay away from Icarus."

Confused, Chloe protested, "But why? Nothing happened between us, and I don't have any feelings for him."

"You might not, but I can see clearly that he has feelings for you." Joseph furrowed his brow, his gaze bereft of emotion. "Or do you simply enjoy being admired by others?"

"If you can see that I have no such feelings for Icarus, why can't you trust me?"

"Hah!" Joseph sneered, his nostrils flaring with disdain. "If there truly is nothing between you, then you should maintain your distance from him. Don't think for a moment that I'm unaware of your intentions. You're keeping him as a backup plan, ready to go to him as soon as you leave me. Those occasional dates with him only serve to reinforce that fact."

Chloe met Joseph's cold gaze, her frustration was evident as she explained, "No, that's not it. I was completely unaware of his feelings for me. If I had known, I'd have never gone out with him. Especially not with you present. Cheating or betraying someone should always be carried out with discretion. It's not something that can be done openly or in a public manner."

It would be a public display of humiliation, and she was not an idiot.

As soon as the word "cheating" reached Joseph's ears, something inside him snapped. He reached for her hand and gripped it tightly, a menacing aura shrouding his handsome face as each word he uttered dripped with fury.

"Are you challenging me?"

“What? No! I was just explaining. I’d never cheat on you with Icarus!”

Little did Chloe know, the more she explained, the more it stoked Joseph’s anger. The flames of fury rose higher within him. He could not bear the sight of her lips, which seemed to mention nothing but Icarus. Overwhelmed by irritation, he leaned in and sealed her lips with a

forceful kiss.

Lucas quickly covered his eyes and hastily retreated from the office.

‘Ugh... Mr. Joseph is so jealous...’

Chloe’s eyes widened in astonishment as she stared at the man pressed against her face. The words she had wanted to utter turned into a whimper. She tried to resist, but Joseph did not give her the chance.

He seized her hands, swiftly securing them behind her back, while his other hand wrapped

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around her delicate waist, effortlessly lifting her onto his thigh.

‘Jesus!’ Chloe exclaimed inwardly, ‘What kind of embarrassing position is this?!’

This time was different from the previous instances, as Joseph displayed unprecedented dominance relentless and urgent-denying Chloe any chance to catch her breath.

She struggled to resist, her cheeks turning crimson. But soon, she succumbed to his embrace, her body going limp in his arms.

After half an hour, Joseph finally released his grip on Chloe. She quickly retreated to a corner, her clothes disheveled, her gaze dazed, and her lips slightly swollen, exuding an indescribable

allure.

Joseph watched her, his Adam’s apple bobbing up and down in his throat. He clenched his tie tightly as if contemplating removing it.

“What are you... Why are you taking off your tie? This is a workplace, and if you dare to act out of line, I’ll call security!” Chloe snapped back to reality. Resembling a startled little creature, her eyes tinged with redness, teetering on the brink of tears.

He chuckled, “Go ahead. This is my territory. Let’s see who dares to come and help you.”

Chloe had no choice but to back down and use a different approach. “Don’t be like this. I’m not ready yet, and it’s weird to do it in the office.”

“Do I look that desperate?”

“No... But you look scary...”

Joseph scoffed, throwing his tie onto her head.

“Don’t worry. I have my standards when it comes to that kind of thing.”

Engaging in such activities in the office showed a lack of respect for himself and for Chloe.

Chloe pursed her lips and retorted angrily, “I’m not that kind of person either.”

Joseph looked at her through the corner of his eye before turning his head. He fell silent for a moment and asked, “How many boyfriends have you had?”

‘And how many people have you had sex with...’ he added silently.

He was not a traditional man who insisted on women preserving their virginity, but that did not mean he did not care.

Chloe’s eyes flickered, and she whispered softly, “Just one.”

“Just one?” Joseph remained skeptical.

‘She’s so good at flirting with me, but she only ever had one boyfriend?’

“It’s true! Just one. If you don’t believe me, you can check.” Chloe raised her chin, her

expression serious.

Joseph's mouth twitched slightly and he lightly uttered, "Hmph."

He did not delve further into the matter, and he showed no interest in investigating either. After all, he understood that uncovering any additional information would only invite unnecessary distress upon himself.

Chloe blinked, momentarily surprised by his casual response. However, she quickly accepted it, knowing that he had no interest in her romantically. It was only natural that he had not curiosity about her past relationships.

That being said, she could not help but feel a bit aggrieved. If he did not like her, why did he kiss her?

Chloe straightened her clothes, pouting like a wife who had lost an argument with her husband. "I'm leaving."

"Finish translating these before you go." Joseph tossed a stack of documents written in Estrenian her way.

Her eyes widened. "But I'm already off the clock."

"Stay and work overtime with me," Joseph said, his voice calm.

The video conference had not reached a full conclusion and needed to be continued.

## Chapter 155 Chloe and Mr. Joseph Are Fighting

Chloe stood there, her mouth agape, as she watched the man in front of the computer fully immerse himself in his work.

With a whirlwind of emotions swirling inside her, she picked up the scattered documents from

the floor and slammed the door shut as she left.

In the marketing department, there were only a few people remaining, including Wendy. However, she was already packing up. She glanced at the Estrenian documents in Chloe's hands, and a perplexed expression appeared on her face.

“Do you need to translate these?” she asked.

“Yes, Ms. Wendy,” Chloe replied.

“But isn’t that Translations’ job? Who assigned you this task?” Wendy questioned.

Chloe clenched her teeth and forced a smile on her face. “Apart from Mr. Joseph, who else has the authority to do so?”

Still perplexed, Wendy asked, “Doesn’t Mr. Joseph know that you belong to Marketing? It must have been a misunderstanding. Just explain it to him.”

“He knows.” Chloe sighed, not wanting to delve further into the matter. “Ms. Wendy, no need to worry about me. I’ll handle the translations. Perhaps the translation department is too busy, so he asked me for help.”

“I see... Well, when the end of the month comes, I’ll talk to Finance and make sure your overtime pay is included,” Wendy assured her.

As a fellow coworker, she could not let Chloe’s hard work go unrewarded.

“All right. Thank you, Ms. Wendy,” Chloe replied gratefully.

As night descended, the sky opened up, and rain cascaded down outside. The rhythmic pitter-patter of raindrops against the window created a tranquil atmosphere within the office.

Chloe focused her energy on translating line by line, her gaze fixed on the pages for an extended period, causing her eyes to grow weary and strained. She pinched her brow and once again raised her head, only to find that darkness had completely enveloped the outside world.

In the office, only one colleague remained.

Jason Brown looked at Chloe and asked, “Are you almost done?”

“Not yet. I still have a long way to go. Do you have a lot of work on your hands?” Chloe replied.

“Not really. Did you upset Mr. Joseph? It doesn’t seem appropriate for you to be working on Estrenian documents,” he remarked.

Given their limited interactions, Chloe smiled at Jason and simply gave an excuse without delving into further details.

Jason pondered for a moment and said, "All right, I need to use the little boys' room."

He entered the restroom and carefully surveyed his surroundings to ensure no one was present. Then, he dialed a number on his phone and called Jane.

"Ms. Jane, it seems like Chloe had a fight with Mr. Joseph. It's late, and she's still working overtime at the office," he reported.

Jane sat up straight, excitement evident in her voice as she said, "Find a way to bring her out of Fairlight."

"It might be a bit difficult..." Jason hesitated.

"You useless fool! When I gave you money to keep an eye on Chloe, I didn't mean just to talk to her. You can either get things done or return the money. It's up to you," Jane scolded.

"I'll try, Ms. Jane..."

When Jason returned to the office, he stopped in front of Chloe and glanced at his watch. He exclaimed in surprise, "Oh my gosh, It's already past nine. I completely forgot about dinner. Are you hungry, Chloe? Let's go downstairs and grab a bite together."

Chloe gently touched her empty stomach and felt a pang of hunger upon hearing Jason's suggestion. After a brief hesitation, she responded, "Let's order takeout instead. It's raining heavily outside. It's not a good idea to head outside."

The main reason behind her decision was to avoid the possibility of angering Joseph if he saw her going out to eat with a male colleague.

Jason contemplated for a moment and agreed to her suggestion.

As they placed their order, Chloe decided to order an extra portion, intending to bring it up to Joseph later. The estimated delivery time for the takeout was around forty minutes.



When it was about five minutes away from being delivered, Jason placed his phone on Chloe's desk and said, "My stomach's a bit upset. Can you keep an eye on my phone for me? If the delivery person calls, please answer and let them know I'm in the restroom."

Unaware of any ulterior motive, Chloe nodded and continued her work. As expected, five minutes later, Jason's phone rang. She glanced in the direction he had left and picked up the phone, pressing the answer button.

"Hello, your takeout has arrived. I'm downstairs. Please come and collect it," said the voice on the other end.

"Okay, just a moment," Chloe replied.

She descended to the lobby, but the delivery guy was not there. At that moment, Jason's phone rang once again

"Hey, sorry, I went to the wrong building. Can you come out and pick it up? I'm going to be late for my next delivery Sorry to trouble you," the voice pleaded.

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 156 Help Me, Jojo

Hearing the pleading voice on the other end of the phone, Chloe hesitated for a moment before agreeing to the delivery man.

Following the instructions he gave her, Chloe stepped out of Fairlight, only to be instantly assaulted by a gust of cold and damp wind. The icy tendrils cut through her clothing, causing a shiver to run down her spine.

After walking about half a mile, she arrived at a residential building. Despite the inviting glow, a sense of unease washed over her. With a flicker of wariness crossing her beautiful face, she made a quick and decisive decision. She halted in her tracks and, trusting her instincts, hung up the phone. Without wasting another moment, she turned around and doubled back to Fairlight.

Chloe quickened her pace, her high heels splashing up water from puddles on the road. In her haste, a misstep threatened to send her tumbling to the ground, but she managed to regain her balance just in time.

Yet, as if guided by an unseen force, she inexplicably turned her head to cast a glance behind her. It was a mistake she instantly regretted as goosebumps erupted all over her body.

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Standing behind Chloe was none other than Jane herself, clad in a sleek black leather skirt and an elegant trench coat that enveloped her upper body. She was accompanied by a group imposing bodyguards, and the scene mirrored something straight out of a dramatic television series, where a formidable antagonist emerged to provoke and stir up trouble.

Without a moment's hesitation, Chloe bolted, fully aware of the dire consequences if she were

caught.

Jane waved her hand, instructing the bodyguards to pursue her. "Don't let her get back to

Fairlight."

"Yes, miss."

As the echoing sounds of their heavy footsteps grew closer, Chloe's legs weakened with fear. She was familiar with the vicinity of Fairlight and knew there was a food street nearby where she would be relatively safe amid a crowd of people.

Her high heels were hindering her progress, so she decided to take them off halfway and continued to sprint without care.

Taking advantage of the terrain, Chloe purposefully darted into different alleys, effectively putting some distance between herself and her pursuers. However, it did not take long for the burly men to realize they had been tricked. They immediately divided into two groups, strategically surrounding her in an attempt to trap her.

At last, Chloe arrived at the food street. However, the rainy weather had deterred customers,

leaving the street sparsely populated. This worked to Jane's advantage as she continued her relentless pursuit.

"Huff, huff..." Chloe's face turned pale, gasping for breath as she ran out of energy.

Desperately, she made a sharp turn and rushed into a restroom, intending to seek help from Joseph by calling him.

To her astonishment, there was a man inside the stall, and that man was Jake!

Chloe widened her eyes, her mouth gaping in disbelief. "What are you doing here?"

Their eyes met, and Jake was also momentarily stunned before replying, "I'm here to eat..."

'Huh? He's eating in the restroom?'

"I mean, I was outside eating and came in to use the restroom..." he explained again.

"You came all the way here just to have a meal?"

Jake's face blushed with embarrassment. "Um... I had nothing else to do..."

He could not possibly tell her that he had become worried after seeing her leave and wanted to come and check on her, only to be stopped by the receptionist at Fairlight.

"Miss, she must be inside here."

"Go in and get her for me!" Jane's voice echoed from outside, causing Chloe to hastily close the door. "You stay here and hold them off. I'll make a call and ask for help."

Jake's face was filled with confusion, but he felt a momentary joy from being able to spend some time with her.

He was willing to fulfill any request she made, but it pained him to realize that moments like this, which used to be so common between them, were now a thing of the past. Regrettably, his mistake had irreversibly destroyed any chance of them being together again.

Chloe's fingers trembled slightly as she dialed Joseph's number, hoping that he would pick up quickly.

As if he could sense something, Joseph swiftly answered the call and his voice wafted over from the other side of the line slovenly, "What's the matter? Just come up and find me directly.

"Jojo, Jane has trapped me in the restroom at Food Street. Please help me!"

Joseph came faster than she had imagined.

He was not wearing a jacket, so his shirt was soaked, revealing his well-built muscles in a tantalizing manner. His wet hair clung to his forehead, yet he appeared anything but disheveled. His narrow eyes shimmered with a fierce intensity that could annihilate

everything in its path.

Lucas could not match his speed, and it was the first time he had seen Joseph's exceptional physical condition, with running speed comparable to that of a professional athlete.

When they arrived, the restroom stall door had been forcefully smashed open, revealing a glimpse of Chloe's fearful and helpless expression.

Thankfully, with Jake's presence, the situation had not completely spiraled out of control.

As Chloe caught sight of Joseph, she eagerly extended her hand through the hole in the door and exclaimed, "I'm here!"

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**Score 9.5**

Chapter 157 She Wants to Destroy Me and Replace Me!

Upon hearing this, everyone stopped what they were doing and turned their gaze toward Joseph.

Lucas walked over and opened the door to the cubicle, allowing Chloe and Jake to step out.

Jake stood frozen in shock, never expecting the unexpected savior to be Joseph.

Chloe hurriedly ran to Joseph's side and complained, "Jojo, this woman is evil. If come five minutes later, I wouldn't see you anymore."

you had

"Shut up! That was not what happened!" Jane scolded loudly. She had only wanted to teach this despicable woman a lesson. She had no intention of causing a fatal incident.

"Jojo, I'm so scared. She's envious of what we have. She hates that she can't have it. She wants to destroy me and replace me!" Chloe disregarded Jane's presence and pressed on, her voice quivering and her countenance twisted with anguish, evoking a heart-wrenching sight.

No one could accurately foresee events that had yet to unfold. The fact that Jane dared to openly pursue Chloe with a group of intimidating men suggested that she was capable of something terrifying. Hence, it would not be a stretch for her to resort to nefarious deeds behind closed doors.

Jake's attention snapped back into focus as he heard Chloe's words, causing him to turn his head and direct his gaze toward Joseph and Chloe.

Meanwhile, Jane, who had been observing from the corner of her eye, seized upon an idea that formed in her mind. In a confident tone, she exclaimed, "I saw this woman with another man, and I wanted to help you catch them in the act. You shouldn't trust her."

Joseph remained silent the whole time. When he heard Jane's words, he narrowed his eyes slightly and locked his gaze on Jake, seemingly scrutinizing him.

Chloe's heart skipped a beat, anxiety coursing through her veins. "We simply ran into each other," she explained.

“Why is he protecting you then?” Jane pressed on. “I overheard your conversation outside. It’s clear that you two know each other.”

Chloe was left tongue-tied. ‘Of course, we know each other. He’s my ex-boyfriend!’

Encountering an ex in such a situation would be deemed too coincidental even for a work of fiction. Furthermore, given Joseph’s sensitivity toward such matters, he would surely be skeptical and would not easily believe it.

Jane observed the expression on Chloe’s face and became increasingly convinced that she had stumbled upon a secret. Wearing a self-satisfied smile, she said to Joseph, “I strongly advise you to thoroughly investigate and not overlook any details. Some women may present

themselves as innocent and pure, but beneath the surface, they harbor promiscuous proclivities. It’s highly likely that they came here for some illicit activities out of loneliness.”

Jake wished to clarify the situation, yet he hesitated, fearing that revealing his past relationship with Chloe would only deepen the misunderstanding. However, what perplexed him the most at that moment was the realization that Chloe and Joseph’s relationship seemed to surpass that of mere employer and employee.

Just as everyone looked at each other silently, Joseph slowly withdrew his gaze. He looked at Jane with annoyance and said, “You’re so nosy.”

Jane was stunned. “I was helping you!”

“I don’t need your help,” he responded curtly.

Joseph had nearly believed Jane’s words. However, the man standing before him exhibited a weary and dejected countenance as if he had recently endured a significant setback in life. The only redeeming quality about him was his moderately appealing appearance.

But that did not concern him, as he himself was far more handsome than Jake. Despite Chloe’s occasional foolishness, she had good taste in men.

Chloe patted her chest in relief, released a pent-up breath, and made a face at Jane.

'Hah! Serves you right!'

"Joseph, is there something wrong with your eyes? It's clear that something is fishy going on between them!" Jane persisted.

"I trust Chloe. Your focus should be on how to apologize to her to satisfy me," Joseph responded calmly.

As Chloe gazed at Joseph's handsome profile, her heart fluttered, and a radiant smile adorned

her face.

'He can be good sometimes...'

Jane was consumed with so much rage that she felt she might have a heart attack.

"I'll go straight to your grandfather and tell him how you've been enchanted by a promiscuous woman!" she threatened.

All the women Harold previously selected for Joseph were esteemed ladies. Jane was certain that Harold was dissatisfied with Chloe, which was why there had been no wedding ceremony despite Joseph and Chloe being married.

Chloe could not help but smile disdainfully. "We don't have time to entertain your tantrums."

Although Chloe did not know if Harold would believe Jane, she was certain he would not take

an outsider's side.

"You're just feeling guilty!"

Chloe was speechless.

"Very well. Let's go visit Grandpa," Joseph said, his narrowed eyes turning icy. "Lucas, bring the car."

He wanted Harold to see clearly what kind of people the Foxes truly were. Was it worth showing them any mercy?

## Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

### Score 9.5

#### Chapter 158 Will Grandpa Stand By Me?

Lucas acted swiftly, bringing the car over within five minutes.

Jake's eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at the Rolls-Royce before him. This car looks familiar.'

After Chloe ended their relationship, she had been sitting in this car with an older man occupying the front seat. This meant that this car belonged to Joseph, and the so-called older man driving in the front seat was most likely just the driver!

Jake's gaze remained fixed on Lucas, who sat in the driver's seat. Unable to shake himself out of his stupor, he allowed rainwater to splash onto his face. In a sudden surge of frustration, he lifted his hand and delivered a sharp slap to his own cheek, startling Lucas.

Lucas turned to Joseph seated in the back and inquired, "Sir, how should we deal with him?"

"Ignore him," Joseph instructed without so much as looking up.

"Understood."

With Lucas pressing down on the accelerator, the car sped off, creating a cascade of water that splashed onto Jake, drenching him from head to toe. However, he made no effort to evade it, his gaze remained fixed on the direction in which Chloe had left as a wave of emotions swirled within him.

His shoulders sagged in a gesture of defeat. In his eyes, individuals like Joseph held an almost divine status. At this moment, apart from the 3 million he got from Ava, he had nothing.

Jake trudged through the rain with a heavy heart, allowing the rainwater to pour over him.



As he walked, he reminisced about his past with Chloe. If only he had remained steadfast in his original intentions and resisted Ava's seduction, his life might be on a completely different trajectory. Yet, it was now too late for regrets.

"Ring, ring, ring..."

The sound of his phone ringing mingled with the rhythm of rain resonated through the deserted streets. In a mechanical manner, Jake retrieved his phone and answered the call.

"Where are you? Come back quickly," Icarus urged.

Jake had been cast out in the first half of Benjamin's birthday party, and Chloe had been whisked away in the second half, leaving him utterly alone.

Upon hearing Icarus' voice, Jake snapped back to reality and quickly asked, "Uncle, aren't you with Chloe? Why did I see her with Joseph..."

He paused, hesitating with his words.

Jake had been cast out in the first half of the party, and Icarus sensed his unspoken question and paused briefly. "You saw Chloe with Joseph?"

"Yes... What's your relationship with Chloe?"

"We're not together. I like her, but she doesn't like me," he admitted without hesitation.

Jake was stunned. "So the person Chloe is with is Joseph?"

Icarus remained silent for a moment, the weight of the situation hanging in the air. Then, he released a deep sigh and said with words filled with a tinge of sorrow, "Chloe has faced certain challenges. Being with Joseph is a circumstance she was compelled into. Their relationship... Can't be revealed to the public."

Realizing the underlying meaning, Jake was overwhelmed by an immense sense of guilt. He came to the realization that he had played a significant role in shaping the circumstances that led to this point.

Looking back now, he realized how incredibly selfish and self-centered he had been. He owed Chloe an apology...

It was a fairly long journey from Fairlight to the Whitman family home-approximately an hour.

Inside the car, Chloe composed a message to send to Ava, cautioning her against sharing Emily's photos and threatening to turn over the recording to the police. After that, she glanced back and asked the man sitting next to her, "Is Grandpa on good terms with the Foxes?"

"On the surface, yes," he replied.

"On the surface?" Chloe asked, sensing there was more to it. She continued, "Will Grandpa stand by me?"

Joseph looked up and replied coolly, "What do you think?"

'He treats you even better than me, his grandson.'

Undoubtedly, Harold would stand by her, but he would also likely demand a grandchild.

Chloe did not fully grasp Joseph's meaning and cautiously said, "I suppose he will?"

"Even if he doesn't stand by you, you're my wife. As long as you obey me, I'll keep you safe."

Chloe blinked, her cheeks flushed with color. "Your wife?"

"Yes," Joseph replied matter-of-factly.

Chloe reached up and lightly touched her warm cheeks, feeling an unfamiliar but sweet

affection blossoming within her.

Contemplating the situation, she pondered whether it was necessary for her to disclose her connection with Jake to Joseph. After all, this was to avoid any misunderstandings or potential manipulations orchestrated by someone like Jane.

Making up her mind, she licked her dry lips and spoke earnestly, "Actually, 1..

## Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

### Score 9.5

#### Chapter 159 Opportunity-Seizing Dumbo

“Sir, we’re here,” Lucas announced as he parked the car, interrupting Chloe’s unspoken words.

Joseph exited the car first, and when he turned his head around, he noticed Chloe’s ill-fitting shoes.

“Change your shoes when we get inside,” he instructed.

Chloe had lost her shoes while escaping from Jane. She was now wearing a pair that Joseph kept in the trunk as a spare.

Curious, she swallowed her words and asked instead, “Were these shoes meant for me?”

“Grandpa had someone purchase daily necessities for you so that you can come back here and stay whenever you want,” Joseph explained.

Chloe’s eyes sparkled with delight, and she smiled radiantly, “Grandpa is so considerate.”

Joseph harrumphed coldly. ‘Considerate? It’s all part of his plan to have you get pregnant!’

As the car came to a halt, Jane hurriedly rushed into the house, contrasting the relaxed atmosphere that Joseph and Chloe exuded. She frantically searched for Harold, eager to share her discovery.

Meanwhile, Harold was feeding fish by the backyard pond. When he saw her from a distance, a puzzled expression crossed his face, followed by a gentle smile. “Jane? What brings you here today?”

Feeling his warmth and friendliness, Jane gathered her courage and said, “Grandpa, please don’t be angry. Today, by chance, I witnessed Chloe and an

unknown man together in at restroom stall. I caught them in the act, but Joseph didn't appreciate my assistance."

"In a restroom stall?" Harold placed the fish food aside and adopted a serious expression.

"Yes, and I also brought Joseph and Chloe here. Grandpa, you can question them yourself," Jane said, lowering her voice. "Women from humble backgrounds are all like this. They lack

manners."

As her words trailed off, Joseph and Chloe approached Harold.

Chloe obediently greeted, "Grandpa."

Harold did not storm off to deliver a slap to Chloe's face as Jane had anticipated. Instead, he appeared concerned and worried. "Are you all right? Jane informed me that you were harassed

in the restroom."

Jane quickly interjected, correcting him, "That's not what I meant. I meant she was being unfaithful to Joseph, and I happened to catch her in the act in the restroom."

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'Is his hearing so impaired due to his old age? It's completely different from what I just said to him! Jane thought in frustration, but Harold paid her no mind and continued to focus his gaze on Chloe with a caring expression.

"I'm fine, Grandpa. Jojo arrived just in time to rescue me," Chloe reassured him with a comforting smile.

"That's good," Harold sighed in relief. However, his attention quickly shifted to Joseph, and his tone turned stern. "This is all your fault! Why didn't you assign Chloe a bodyguard? How could you be so stingy?"

In today's world, wealthy individuals always had personal bodyguards accompanying them. No one dared to harm Joseph since the action itself was akin to bearding a lion in its den. But Chloe was different. She was as delicate

as a porcelain doll, so it was crucial to ensure her constant protection and safety.

“This isn’t my fault.” The corners of Joseph’s mouth twitched.

“If this isn’t your fault, then whose fault is it?!” Harold exclaimed.

“It was Jane,” Joseph replied, throwing Harold off guard.

“What do you mean?”

“Joseph, I saw with my own eyes that Chloe was inside a restroom stall with an unknown man. The man was even protecting her. Who would believe they’re just strangers?” Jane spoke clearly, skillfully diverting the focus and staying composed.

She had planned her words carefully on the way there and showed no signs of panic now. Furthermore, her words made sense.

Chloe’s nerves began to fray. She realized that she should have discussed things with Joseph beforehand. If she were to inform Harold that Jake was her ex and that their unexpected encounter was coincidental, it might raise suspicions as if she were concealing something.

The elderly often had traditional thinking and were susceptible to rumors and slander.

Harold pondered for a moment, his expression unchanged. After a while, he turned to his grandson and asked, “What do you think?”

“Jane has a history of deliberately causing trouble,” Joseph replied, his words clearly implying

that he fully believed in Chloe’s innocence.

Chloe felt relieved. Although they had a small argument at lunchtime today, Joseph unquestioningly trusted her throughout this incident and stood firmly by her side. She reached out and held his hand, intentionally displaying their affection in front of Jane.

Joseph’s body stiffened momentarily when he felt the soft and smooth touch in her palm, but a content smile soon graced his typically impassive countenance.

“This dumbo surprisingly has a knack for understanding the situation and seizing the opportunity to act appropriately.’

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

## Score 9.5

Chapter 160 Kneel

“That’s because I like you!” Jane exclaimed, her gaze fixated on their intertwined hands, her eyes ablaze with fury “If I didn’t like you, why would I go out of my way to help you?”

Chloe sighed and rubbed her temples, feeling a sense of disbelief. The silver lining in all of this was that her connection with Joseph was solely contractual. If they were a genuine couple, even individuals with the most composed and patient temperaments would find themselves tested by such relentless provocation. It would not be surprising if they ended up engaged in a heated argument with Jane.

“I understand your feelings for Joseph, and he should be happy about it. However, the reality is that he’s already married. You don’t have to hold on to him. There are plenty of other men in the world, and I’m confident that you can find someone who is truly compatible with you.”

“But she cheated on Joseph. How can you let her off the hook just like that, Grandpa?”

Chloe frowned, taking a few steps forward. “That’s enough, Jane. I haven’t even asked for your apology, yet you keep slandering me in front of Grandpa. Show some restraint.”

From the way Jane and Harold interacted, it was evident that the two families had a cordial relationship, at least on the surface. Chloe did not want Harold to be caught in the middle and burdened with any troubles.

Little did she know, Jane interpreted her actions as a sign of guilt and she mocked her, “What’s the matter? Are you feeling guilty? That’s why you want me to stop?”

“You-”

“I really like Chloe, and I firmly believe that she isn’t that kind of person. Most importantly, our family matters are none of your concern,” Harold interjected, his face devoid of emotion.

Blinded by anger, Jane remained oblivious to the change in his demeanor and persisted, “Grandpa, I have no intention of causing strife. My only concern is for the well-being of your family and for your happiness. I’m genuinely worried that this woman might deceive you.”

‘What kind of medicine has this wretched woman fed them? Why are they defending her?’

“That being said, this is a family matter, and I’m well aware of what needs to be done,” Harold stated firmly, his voice carrying a tone of authority and his gaze piercing. “As for you, you’re an outsider, and it’s not your place to interfere in our affairs.”

Jane’s panic set in, and she quickly tried to clarify herself. “No, that’s not what I meant. I just didn’t want you to get hurt. Grandpa, please don’t be mad at me.”

“Patrick, escort her out,” Harold commanded.

“Yes, sir.” Patrick complied.

Patrick approached Jane and gestured for her to leave. “Ms. Jane, this way please.”

A gloomy expression clouded Jane’s face as she cast a glance at Harold’s icy demeanor. She dared not utter another word and departed with a dejected look.

After sending Jane away, Harold called for his private doctor and insisted on conducting a medical examination for Chloe despite her objection.

“Also, find her some fresh clothes,” Joseph added.

After Chloe went upstairs, Harold’s face turned serious, and he sternly asked Joseph, “What happened?”

Joseph shrugged and ordered, “Lucas.”

Lucas entered with a laptop and placed it on the marble table respectfully. “Mr. Joseph, I have retrieved the surveillance footage from Food Street.”

After a brief click of the mouse, the footage appeared on the screen. Due to the rain, the street was sparsely populated. Chloe was seen running with a terrified and frantic expression on her face, occasionally glancing behind her. In relentless pursuit of her was a group of muscular men led by Jane.

Although the surveillance footage lasted only a few minutes, it was enough to tell the story.

Harold’s anger flared uncontrollably as he slammed the laptop onto the floor. “D\*mn it! How dare they bully Chloe like this! They clearly have no respect for us!”

Joseph kicked away the broken laptop with the tip of his toe and said, “That’s worth 3 grand. Remember to transfer the money to me later.”

Harold’s anger reached its climax, and he felt a wave of dizziness wash over him. “Someone is bullying your wife, and you’re concerned about a d\*mn computer?”

“Well, what do you suggest we do then? Should I pay a visit to the Foxes and settle the score? Are you really willing to go that far?”

“Why wouldn’t I?!” Harold smacked his thigh forcefully, his face contorted with rage. “They dared to mistreat Chloe, so they must face the consequences. Especially Jane!”

Joseph raised an eyebrow, slightly surprised by his grandfather’s response.

Immediately, Harold instructed Patrick to contact the Foxes and invite them over. He wanted them to come and personally apologize to Chloe.

Patrick swiftly reached out to Jane’s father, Richard Fox, whose legs turned weak as he comprehended the gravity of his daughter’s actions.

Although both the Foxes and the Whitmans hailed from prestigious backgrounds, there was a significant gap in their power and influence. Engaging in subtle schemes behind the scenes

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was one thing, but facing the Whitmans head-on was a daunting prospect.

How could his daughter have the audacity to do such a thing?

Without saying a word, Richard hurriedly drove her to the Whitman family home.

Within twenty minutes of Patrick ending the call, Richard and Jane arrived. Chloe had not yet come downstairs.

Richard placed the gifts he had brought on the table and spoke in a conciliatory tone, “Mr. Harold, I reprimanded Jane on the way here. Regardless of the reason, what she did today was inexcusable. I hope you can be the bigger person and forgive her.”

“That’s easy for you to say. Luckily, Joseph got there in time. If he had been half a minute late and something happened to Chloe, it would have been a murder!” Harold reprimanded angrily, his gaze sharp and filled with rage.

Richard trembled slightly. “You’re right, Mr. Harold. Jane indeed has gone too far this time. I’ve brought her here to apologize to Chloe.”

“Dad, I don’t want to-” Jane protested, refusing to comply.

“Enough!” Richard hissed, shooting her a warning glance.

Apologizing was the least of Jane’s concerns. She was fortunate that Harold had not involved the police. Sebastian had recently gotten into some troubles, so their family could not afford any more problems.



Seated on a spacious armchair, Joseph ran his finger over the priceless tea set and parted his thin lips. "You don't want to apologize?"

Jane's eyes brightened, and she assumed a look of grievance, "Well, I feel

"If you refuse to apologize, then kneel," he interjected, showing no interest in hearing the rest of her words