

# Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love

## Chapter 17 Chloe the Homewrecker

Finding a young and resilient person with a C2 certification in Estrenian was not easy these days, as many young people tend to quit their jobs at the slightest difficulty and value their freedom greatly.

Perhaps Joseph was just cherishing talent?

William was leisurely sipping on a coffee in his office when he received notice of his dismissal. The HR manager placed the termination letter in front of him, and it took him a while to realize what was happening.

"Are you kidding me? I've been with Fairlight for fifteen years, and I'm being fired just like that?!" William shouted.

The HR manager had harbored resentment toward William for quite some time. His smirk conveyed a sense of satisfaction as he said, "I'm not responsible for this decision. It was made by the CEO."

William's spirits plummeted as he spoke, "You may dismiss me but I demand an explanation and compensation."

"There's no compensation," the manager chuckled. "As for the reason, I'm not quite sure. But many things don't have a reason. Like that low score you gave that interviewee today who had a C2 proficiency in Estrenian."

William froze and his face turned pale. It was only now that he realized Chloe had someone to back her up. His face turned sour and started packing his things.

As the HR manager was leaving, he pretended to remember something and said, "By the way, tell your niece that she doesn't need to come tomorrow."

Meanwhile, Melody was at home, happily picking out clothes to wear on her first day of work. She tried on one after another and struck poses in front of the mirror. While she was in the midst of changing into another dress, she

received a call from William.

"What? But you've been with Fairlight for so long. How could they fire you just like that?"

"We're just normal friends. She doesn't have anyone to back her up. I'm telling you the truth.

"Uncle William, I'm not lying! Please let me explain! Wait! Don't hang up!"

William ignored her and hung up the call. When she tried to call him back, she found that her number had been blacklisted.

Melody threw all of her expensive clothes on the floor in anger. Then, in a fit of rage, she went to find Ava who was on a date with Jake. The two were enjoying a candlelit dinner together, basking in each other's company.

Ava put down her cutlery and asked with a puzzled look, "What's the matter? What's got you so riled up?"

Melody glanced at Jake and restrained her anger. "Can you come with me for a moment,

Ava?"

"Go with her. I'll cut your steak for you. You can eat it when you get back," Jake said with a gentle smile.

Ava blushed and nodded obediently.

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"Your uncle was fired because of that b\*tch?!" Ava's voice suddenly rose. Realizing that Jake was still nearby, she lowered her voice and asked, "Are you sure it's not because of some other reason?"

Melody became livid. "What do you mean? Do you think I have nothing better to do than to lie to you?"

"No, that's not what I meant..." Ava comforted her. Suddenly, a thought struck her and her heart sank. "I saw her riding in a Rolls - Royce last time. Could the owner of that car be involved?"

"Definitely . Her mother died early , her father

doesn't like her, and she's got no one to rely on. Without an old man to support her, how could she have gotten my uncle fired?" Melody replied.

Melody was well aware of Chloe's status in the Johnson family. That was why she was so willing to take Ava's side.

Ava clenched her fists. The unknown man behind this must have significant wealth or influence to be able to pressure the CEO of Fairlight into firing Melody's uncle. The thought of Chloe relying on an older man and trampling on her in the future was unbearable to her.

"Say something ! You have to help me, Ava..." Melody urged impatiently.

Ava's eyes flickered and a strange smile appeared on her face. "The man driving the Rolls-Royce is quite old. He must be married. If their affair gets exposed, do you think he'll still care about that b\*tch?"