

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 201

Chapter 201 The Upper Class

Lucas walked over, and right in front of Chloe, said to the man who was saving her number, "You can go to Finance to get your this month's salary before you leave."

For a moment, the man could not understand. "But today isn't payday."

Realization dawned on Chloe. She said fearfully, "Is he fired..."

Lucas was implicit. "Pretty close." He glanced at the new number she recently added that appeared on her phone screen in silent advice.

Chloe was instantly enlightened. She speedily walked in the direction Joseph had left.

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"We just exchanged numbers and didn't do anything. It isn't a big deal for colleagues to exchange contacts." Chloe tugged at Joseph's sleeves and said flatteringly, "Could you please not fire him..."

'If not, I'll feel very guilty. That colleague looks to be my age. He most probably had to get past many difficulties after passing the interview in the recruitment process.'

However, Joseph chuckled out of fury. He cracked a sinister smile. "Are you begging for mercy on another man's behalf?"

"No, I simply find him innocent. I'll delete his number right now." She took out her phone and quickly deleted the contact she had added in front of him. "Look. I deleted it. Please don't

fire him. You're so handsome and have such a nice figure. Of

course, I don't have the heart to flirt with others."

Joseph glanced at Chloe thoughtfully while she showered him with praises. Suddenly, his mood lightened. "It's because you have good insight."

"That's right. Jojo, you're right. Even if you doubt me, you can't doubt my insight." Seeing that there was hope after all, she pushed her luck and hugged his arm, swinging it gently. Don't fire him. I'm begging you. I promise not to add the numbers of colleagues from other departments from now on.

Her voice was delicate and coquettish. It was as light as a feather as it slowly calmed the gloominess in Joseph's eyes. He then waved his hand. "Lucas."

Seeing this, Lucas felt exasperated. "Got it. I'll deal with it now."

Chloe watched him leave before she heaved a sigh of relief. But her phone rang at that moment. It was a call from Icarus.

'D*mn it! I just pacified Joseph, and I don't want to have to do it again.'

Thus, she resolutely rejected Icarus' call.

A tinge of doubt flashed across Joseph's eyes. "Who was that?"

"An insurance agent."

She sounded calm and casual, so Joseph raised his eyes but inquired no more about that.

The news conference was on the ground floor of the company building. When Chloe was back at the scene, most of the people had left. She did not intend to call Icarus back, but he called her again after a while. After some hesitation, she

answered.

"Chloe, where are you now?"

"I'm at work."

"Look at the hot search now. Ava suddenly became a

shareholder of a film company and she seems to be dating a popular male celebrity at the moment. There must be

something strange about it. Be careful. I think she's going to find fault with you."

Feeling stunned, Chloe hurriedly hung up the call before she looked it up online. The

first hot search query was "90s Beautiful Woman Becomes the Director of Summertainment Film," coupled with a few photographs of the company staff welcoming Ava.

Knitting her brows tightly, Chloe pondered over this. For so many years, the Johnsons never had connections with the entertainment and film industry. Although

Summertainment was not considered large in the industry, it was not small either. However, Ava came out of nowhere and became a director for such a company. Where did she get her shares?

It was strange...

"Coco, it's been a while." A sickeningly sweet voice came from not afar out of the blue.

Chloe scratched her head helplessly. 'Is Icarus some kind of prophet?'

Ava stepped out of a flirtatiously pink luxury car with a handsome man beside her. She then walked to Chloe, her high heels clicking and exuding great glory. She glanced at

Fairlight's building arrogantly and stated sarcastically, "Are

you still working for others? Aren't you tired? Why don't you beg me? I'll let you have a supporting female role in films and join the lives of the upper-class people.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 202 I Like Hitting Women More

Chloe glanced at Ava in an aloof manner. "That's unnecessary. Aren't you afraid your mink coat will start to stink up in this hot weather?"

"What a bumpkin! Fashion doesn't depend on the weather. You know nothing." The handsome man beside Ava spoke up for her, showing a disdainful expression.

Since Chloe was standing close to them, she noticed that the handsome man had makeup on. He had put on foundation and lipstick. At a glance, he was pretty handsome but after taking a closer look, he appeared rather strange and androgynous.

She did not want to talk to him. "Spill it. Why are you here, Ava? If you're here to show off, I'm sorry to break it to you that I'm uninterested."

Ava threw out a business card as if she was giving alms. "I'm now the director of Summertainment. If you become my company's celebrity, I can introduce rich people to you so that you'll achieve great success and become filthy rich for the rest of your life."

During this period, Ava learned how an entertainment

company worked. A person like Chloe was worth quite a lot of money. Ava currently possessed resources.

'If Chloe loves having an old man as her backer so much, I'll introduce one to her. After all, the money she earns will be mine in the end. And also, she'll become a tool at my mercy.'

Of course, that was merely Ava's wishful thinking. After Chloe heard Ava's words, she rolled her eyes and turned to leave.

"Hey, I'm not done yet. Do I say you can go? Do you know how many connections I have now? All the elites from all walks of life address me as Ms. Ava respectfully when they see me. Don't you want this kind of dignity? Even the president of Fairlight has to serve me well as long as I beckon him casually.

"Tsk! Noisy people!"

When that voice appeared, a chill permeated the air.

Chloe was stunned before she abruptly turned around and looked over. At some point, Joseph arrived on the scene. Standing under the sunlight, he looked tall and sturdy. He rolled up a section of his sleeves and exposed his powerful wrists. At the same time, he was staring at Ava gloomily, which filled the latter with trepidation.

Ava noticed the extraordinary comer as well as his perfect face. He had the kind of exquisite charms which she had never seen in the entertainment circle. After smoothing her hair briefly, she asked tenderly, "Hello, may I know who you are?"

Lucas revealed a light smile. "Mr. Joseph is the one you claimed has to serve you well as long as you beckon casually."

Awkwardness overwhelmed Ava. She then put on a gentle front. "I'm sorry. I was just joking. Let me introduce myself. I'm the director of Summertainment Film. I'm glad to make your acquaintance."

However, Joseph expressionlessly looked at the hand she

extended before he tilted his head and ordered Lucas, "Ask the security guards to deal with this. Get rid of the noisy people at the entrance of the company."

"You want to drive me out?" Ava was filled with disbelief.

"If not? Do you think you're not a person?" Chloe spoke up in time. Blinking her large eyes innocently, she mocked Ava

openly.

Ava was so angry that she shuddered. "Do you know who my godfather is?"

"Godfather? Isn't it just your sugar daddy? Well, it's rather impudent of us to ask such a private question..."

"You b*tch! Your thoughts are vulgar. What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Yes, you should just keep quiet and watch your tongue, you b*tch. What nonsense!" the man with the makeup echoed Ava's

words.

When Joseph heard them address Chloe as a b*tch, he

narrowed his eyes and abruptly kicked the man's belly. He used great force, and the man was thrown a few meters away. He then covered his belly and wailed ceaselessly.

Frightened, Ava was struck dumb on the spot. She widened her eyes in terror. "How dare you beat him up! This is illegal!"

Joseph absent-mindedly smoothed the creases on his clothes and said wickedly and coldly, "I like hitting women more. You may give it a try if you don't mind."

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Score 9.5

Chapter **203** This Is Just Foreplay

Faced with Joseph's cold gaze, Ava immediately ran away out of fear. She did not even stop to help the man on the ground.

The man hid the hatred in his eyes when he saw Ava abandon him. He then started wailing even louder.

Chloe was deeply frightened. She frowned and whispered, "Should we call 911 for him? Don't hurt him too badly."

"You're such a coward." Joseph's voice was icy. He then rubbed her head as if he was rubbing his dog.

"I'm worried about you. It's illegal to hit people. I'm afraid he'll blackmail you."

He gave her a firm look with unclear emotions in his eyes. "You don't have to worry about me. Just take good care of yourself."

‘Don’t be so dumb and be bullied by others.’

Chloe recalled how Joseph taught Ava a lesson just now. He gave her a great sense of security as if she could fear nothing as long as he was around....

At that moment, she enjoyed an unprecedented warmth.

When the man on the ground saw them leave, he struggled to get up. He then took out his phone and snapped photographs of his injuries before he posted them on the Internet. However, he did not expose the identity of the culprit. He was an actor with some pull, and his post soon became a hot search. A lot of his fans defended him and rebuked the culprit, claiming that the culprit should be locked up in prison. After

that, he called Lucas and blackmailed them. He exposed his intention of making a big scene if they did not pay him compensation to end things.

“D*mn! They’re so shameless.” When Chloe heard this, she

was struck speechless. As expected, birds of a feather flock together.

However, Lucas smiled and uttered, “Ms. Chloe, you don’t have to worry about this. If it gets blown up, Fairlight’s PR will deal with it.”

Chloe was not worried about the public opinion on the Internet, but about the fact that Ava suddenly became the director of an entertainment company and about if someone was helping Ava in secret.

After fancying such wild thoughts, she put them aside and said seriously to the man who was standing beside the French window and drinking coffee gracefully, “Jojo, thank you for helping me.”

When Joseph heard her thanking him, he furrowed his brows. ‘Why did she thank me? I was just protecting my woman.’

“Jojo, what would you like to eat tonight? I’ll cook for you.”

“Am I a pig? Do I care about nothing else but food?”

Chloe touched her nose helplessly. "Well, I don't know how else to thank you."

But Joseph did not regard this seriously. He glanced at her fair neck before his eyes turned dull. Suddenly, he thought of a way she could thank him.

"Come here."

Chloe walked over obediently, eagerly staring at him with her clear and pretty eyes. She was like a kitten waiting for his next hint.

Joseph gulped slightly before he ordered her with an attractive voice. "Kiss me."

A look of amazement overwhelmed Chloe, and he burst out into laughter. "It's not like we've never kissed before. You don't have to look so agitated."

At that moment, Lucas felt like he was an intrusion. He quietly retreated from the office and considerately closed the door.

Chloe stood at 5 foot 5, but she was still shorter than Joseph. Thus, she was forced to look up at him before she gently stood on tiptoe and shyly extended her red lips. When her lips touched his lips, he held her slim waist with both hands and deepened the kiss.

A rich and pleasant coffee scent spread through their mouths. Being kissed, Chloe felt quite light-headed. She felt as if she had drunk a large cup of coffee. While losing her breath, she lost her energy as her body turned soft. She could no longer stand on her toes.

Joseph leaned his head on her shoulder and chuckled. His hot breath tickled her ear when he said something to her. Chloe moaned slightly before she asked in a coquettish tone, "What did you say?"

He then placed his hot, burning palm on her face, repeating himself slowly in a low voice. His tone was frivolous but charming in his unique way. "I said, this is just foreplay, and you're already so soft."

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Score 9.5

Chapter **204** A Date With Maurice

Chloe was almost suffocated from the kiss, so she was dizzy now. For a moment, she could not understand his words.

Joseph stared at her blurry eyes and smiled like a demon. He then bent down and made a purplish hickey on her slim and fair neck.

Chloe did not feel much and thought he just kissed her on the neck. When she was back in her office, her colleague beside her asked her secretly, "Did you get a boyfriend?"

"No, I didn't."

Her colleague snickered but said nothing else.

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"Godpa, someone bullied me. Sob..."

Ava sought out Calvin to complain about what had happened, all while crying piteously.

Calvin put away his work and comforted her, "Who bullied you? Tell me."

Ava avoided the major issues and dwelled on the minor issues, misrepresenting the truth. As a result, she painted Joseph as a senseless, violent man.

Calvin frowned, ruminating over the matter carefully. "I've never met Joseph, but I don't think he's such a person. Was there some kind of misunderstanding?"

"Mark got beaten up and was hurt. Of course, there's no misunderstanding." Ava pouted and behaved like a spoiled

child before she showed him the photographs Mark Lewis posted on the Internet.

Upon seeing the picture, Calvin said gloomily, "I'll get someone to deal with it. I can't let you be bullied for no reason.

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He was going to return to Agosver after a while, so he could not just leave this unresolved.

Hearing this, Ava agreed to it happily. "Okay, I won't disturb you anymore, Go dpa. Toodles."

"Okay, go ahead." Calvin nodded. He then thought of something and stopped her. "Ava, don't get too close to other celebrities since you're dating Wyatt now."

Ava's face turned pale. "Okay, I understand."

Calvin asked someone to investigate the whole incident and learned that Ava went to Fairlight to meet Chloe and that Joseph had arrived halfway through their interaction.

Calvin's subordinate reported, "Chloe is Ms. Ava's younger sister. It looks like they're always been at odds with each other. Chloe moved out of their family home earlier this year. Various things have happened since then, and their relationship is always very tense."

"Ava's younger sister?"

'Isn't that the child the worthless piece of trash had with another woman?' Calvin thought.

"Yeah, Ms. Ava is one year older than Chloe, but it looks like Ms. Ava was the one who made this scene."

Calvin's square face sank. His impression of Chloe instantly soured. Only a few months after Luciana Sullivan passed away,

Benjamin had married another woman. And it seemed that

they had a daughter too. That b*stard might have even hooked up with Chloe's mother long ago. Of course, Chloe would not be a nice person given that her mother was such a shameless

woman.

"Let's end this here. Tell Ava to stop getting in touch with Chloe. If not, she'll be influenced and might turn out for the worse."

"Yes, sir."

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Ellie finally made her move on Friday. She handed an invitation card to Chloe. "Baxon has a forum in the commercial district of the city tomorrow. Go and check out what their highlights and operations are. See if there's anything we can learn and apply flexibly."

Chloe hid the coldness in her eyes and pretended to be ignorant. "Okay, but why don't you go instead?"

Ellie was full of scorn. "You are one of the many juniors in this department, and you guys don't get to see much of the world. But I'm different. I've attended countless forums." She pursed her lips and faked a smile.

At night, Chloe went home and told Joseph about this. He stared at the address on the business card. "I'll go with you."

"It's fine. I can handle it on my own. If you're worried, you can ask Lucas to wait for me outside." Chloe felt that Joseph's time was precious. She did not want to waste his time on such a trivial affair.

A deep sense of gloom emerged in Joseph's heart as sarcasm

dawned on his perfect face. "Why? Do you want to get rid of me so you can go on a date with Maurice?"

"No, I'm just worried that you might be busy, so I don't want to trouble you..." Chloe noticed that her words might be taken the wrong way, so she immediately explained, "It's best if you could go with me."

Joseph's expression became slightly better upon hearing this. He opened his thin lips to speak when he heard someone park a car in the yard. He looked outside and saw Xavia anxiously getting out of the car.

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Title: **Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers** - is a

Chapter **205** Chloe, You're Getting Fired

Joseph's face suddenly became gloomy.

Chloe was facing away from the yard. When she heard the sound, she too turned around and took a look. Xavia, whom she had not seen in two weeks, appeared all of a sudden.

While Chloe was still in a daze, Joseph stood up and went outside.

"Joe, Oreo was being naughty and ran out. It got hit by a car

and

is now at the vet. The doctor said Oreo needs a blood donation. Can I get Toto to help?" Out of anxiousness and worry, Xavia held onto Joseph's hand.

Joseph pulled back his hand and nodded. "I'll take Toto and go with you." He then went to the back garden to look for Toto.

Xavia stood on the spot and waited. Upon noticing Chloe, she explained in embarrassment, "I'm sorry. I know I shouldn't disturb you guys but I don't know who to turn to for help other than Joe."

"It's fine." Chloe ate quietly before she asked with a smile, "Is Oreo your dog?"

"Hmm, Oreo and Toto are from the same litter. Joe took Toto while I took Oreo."

"Oh..." Chloe guessed that Oreo might be related to Toto.

Otherwise, Xavia would have to search high and low for a dog with the right blood type.

Before Joseph left, he patted Chloe's head briefly. "I'll be back in a bit."

"Okay, go ahead."

Chloe's calm expression became twisted in Xavia's eyes. She assumed that Chloe was fearless because she was favored. Xavia quickly lowered her head to hide her emotion.

Chloe watched them leave, observing how enthusiastic Toto was toward Xavia. It was clear that Toto knew Xavia and had feelings for her. Chloe felt that the dog she took care of attentively for so long was suddenly retrieved by its former owner one day, and inexplicable annoyance engulfed her.

After around two hours, Joseph returned with Toto. Toto appeared slightly weak, appearing like it had donated quite a lot of blood. Chloe felt very sorry for Toto and hugged the dog tightly. "Is Xavia's dog badly injured?"

"Hmm, Oreo's condition is still unsteady at the moment. Oreo may need another donation from Toto."

Chloe frowned. "But we can't let Toto be the only one donating blood."

"I know what I'm doing." An unfathomable look flashed across Joseph's face. This was not what he was worried about. Border Collies were smart dogs, and Oreo was much smarter than Toto. Oreo could understand traffic lights since young and knew how to avoid cars. Why would Oreo run out and get hit by a car?

Chloe nodded and said nothing more. After all, Toto was not her dog, so she had no right to raise any opinion. The only thing she could do was cook healthy meals for Toto to help Toto recover quicker.

Luckily, Xavia did not contact Joseph the next day, so Toto did not have to donate blood again.

Half an hour before the forum started in the afternoon, Chloe was ready and arrived at the venue early. She casually sat on a vacant seat. Unexpectedly, Maurice was early too. He came after she had just arrived.

At that moment, the scene was not crowded. Thus, Maurice saw Chloe at a glance. She was sitting in a corner.

She was in an off-shoulder black dress, looking tall, slim, and curvy. Contrasting with her dark dress, her milky and tender skin looked even fairer and brighter. As a result, she emitted an extraordinary temperament.

Seeing this, Maurice could not take his eyes off her. 'This girl has become so much prettier after leaving Baxon.'

He gulped before he rubbed his hands together in excitement and walked over. "Hey, Chloe, right?" Maurice pretended to be surprised as he went forward to strike up a conversation with her. He casually took the chair opposite her.

Chloe then faked a smile and replied, "I heard there was going to be a finance forum here. I happened to have an invitation card, so I came to check it out."

"You should have told me **if** you wanted to come. I have a lot of invitation cards."

"Thank you but I already have one."

Maurice asked the obvious. "Where are you working now?"

"Fairlight."

"Oh, Fairlight? That's amazing. Your company recently came up with a new project. Didn't you guys hold a press conference

a few days ago?"

Chloe answered politely, "Mm-hm, and there'll be another project coming up soon."

Maurice averted his gaze to avoid coming off too strong and revealing his true goal. He first chatted with her briefly before turning the topic to the current for

um. “Baxon’s board of directors invited a few foreign reporters for an interview today. It’s not for the public. Are you interested in that?”

Chloe appeared very surprised. “Indeed I am. Thank you very much.”

Maurice touched his chin and sized her up with a lascivious gaze. “It’s a small favor. After all, we’re friends. Come with me.

Chloe followed him into the innermost lounge. On her way there, she spotted Laura out of the corner of her eye, using a phone to take secret shots of them while hiding in a corner.

Suddenly, Maurice stopped and handed her the wallet in his hand. “Could you help me hold this for a bit? My s

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Chapter **206 I’ve** Never Held Baxon in High Regard

The lounge was empty, devoid of any sign of people.

Covertly, Chloe dialed Joseph’s number and discreetly pressed the record button. Sporting a puzzled expression, she asked, “Isn’t there supposed to be an internal interview? Why are we here?”

Maurice locked the door behind him, unable to contain his impulses as he lunged toward Chloe. “It is an interview—an internal interview, a one-on-one kind,” he replied.

Chloe, who had prepared herself in advance, deftly sidestepped him, maintaining her composure. “How much money did you give Ellie to persuade her to do this?” she questioned.

Maurice was taken aback, surprised at how quickly Chloe had figured it out. He sneered and said, “Since you’ve already caught on, I won’t pretend anymore. It wasn’t much, just a few grand. But money isn’t the point here. The point is that I promised to help her deal with you.”

Chloe crossed her arms and beckoned him with a curl of her finger, a smile playing on her lips. It was a smile that held both innocence and provocation. “You want to deal with me? What are you waiting for then? Bring it.”

Even though Maurice had encountered countless women, he could not resist her deliberate seduction. He yearned to immediately overpower and possess her. “Just wait. I’ll ‘deal’ with you right now,” he responded, hastily removing his clothes.

As he removed his final piece of clothing, the door was forcefully kicked open. Joseph stood there, silhouetted against the backlight, the soft light casting a gentle glow upon his slender figure. With his noble brows, captivating eyes, and an inherent radiance that seemed to adorn his entire being, he seemed to emanate a divine aura, as if a celestial being had descended into the room.

Even though this moment had been orchestrated, Chloe could not help but be captivated by the sight of him for a few

seconds. ‘How dashing. These facial features, this physique... Truly extraordinary in every way.’

Joseph locked eyes with the naked Maurice, a tinge of disgust evident in his gaze. He removed his suit and placed it over Chloe’s head, shielding her from the unsightly spectacle.

The color drained from Maurice’s face as he hurriedly covered his private parts, desperately trying to retrieve his clothes and get dressed. But before he could react, Lucas swiftly kicked the garments out the door.

Maurice panicked and smiled obsequiously. “Mr. Joseph, what are you doing? Chloe and I were willing participants. Have you misunderstood something?”

Upon hearing the phrase “willing participants,” Chloe pulled off the suit on her head, pouted, and retorted with disdain, “You engage in such promiscuous behavior, and I’m afraid of catching some filthy disease from you. Your so-called ‘willing participants’ is a load of bullsh*t!”

“Why you...!”

Joseph pulled up a chair and sat down, his voice commanding

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and cold. "Go and fetch Baxon's board of directors," he ordered.

Lucas nodded briskly. "Yes, sir."

Without delay, several directors from nearby hurried over upon hearing the news. As they made their way to the lounge, Lucas provided them with a brief explanation of the situation. When they laid eyes on the scarcely dressed Maurice, the forlorn figure of Chloe in the corner, and the fiercely protective Joseph, the assembled directors instantly grasped the situation. Their faces reddened, not from physical pain, but from sheer embarrassment.

"Mr. Joseph, we offer our sincere apologies for today's incident," one of the senior directors humbly addressed Joseph first before coldly addressing Maurice, "You are hereby terminated. From this moment onward, you are no longer associated with Baxon. Collect your belongings and get out of our sight."

Maurice panicked, disregarding his lack of clothing as he clung to the director's thigh, wailing and pleading, "It's not my fault! It was Ellie from Fairlight who asked me to do this!"

"I'll deal with Ellie, but as for you claiming that you did it because she told you to, would you also commit murder if she asked you to?" Joseph's words were sharp, his cold gaze sweeping over like a knife.

Tormented by that piercing gaze, Maurice trembled and was rendered speechless, his lips quivering.

After careful consideration, the senior director cautiously proposed, "Mr. Joseph, let's handle this matter privately. It's not necessary to make a big fuss over a mere employee. We're

all part of the financial circle, so I humbly request that **you** spare us from public embarrassment."

"I don't recall indicating any intention to handle this privately.

“There’s no need to escalate the situation over a minor employee. If this incident is exaggerated, it’ll portray that Fairlight doesn’t hold Baxon in high regard, and it could disrupt the harmony.”

Terminating Maurice’s employment was a trivial matter, and offering compensation was a minor concern. However, the presence of numerous attendees at the forum today could not be ignored. If news of this disgraceful incident were to spread, it could inflict severe damage upon Baxon’s reputation.

Joseph’s eyes narrowed slightly. “You’ve misunderstood. I’ve never held Baxon in high regard.”

“Mr. Joseph, in business, it’s wise to keep a path open and avoid extreme actions in all matters.”

Joseph’s gaze remained indifferent. “Maurice dared to steal Fairlight’s technical data, and it’s either you tacitly approved of it or you couldn’t control him. Regardless of the reason, constantly seeking illicit gains instead of focusing on enhancing your own capabilities... Baxon won’t survive long in the financial world.”

The directors of Baxon wore ashen faces, left speechless by his retort. Being mocked at their age was utterly embarrassing.

Joseph could not be bothered to argue with these people any longer. He was ready to leave. Maurice remained kneeling on the ground, desperately clinging to a director’s thigh, begging

not to be fired. When Joseph walked past him, he paused. In the next moment, his shiny leather shoes, as cold as ice,

landed on Maurice’s hand.

Maurice cried out in pain, “Mr. Joseph, please lift your foot! You’re stepping on my hand!”

Joseph looked down at him from a position of superiority, unmoved. He even pressed down a few more times with his foot as if he wanted to etch the word “deliberate ” on his face.

“Ouch, ouch! It hurts, Mr. Joseph! Please stop!”

“If it hurts, then perhaps you should’ve exercised better control over your filthy hands.”

Chapter **207** The Sweet Affection Between Jojo and **Me**

Maurice’s mind froze as he suddenly realized the truth. Forgetting his pain, his face transformed into an expression of sheer astonishment as he gazed at Joseph, then turned his disbeliefing eyes toward Chloe.

These two individuals did not share a mere superior- subordinate relationship. That foolish Ellie had unknowingly entangled him in this mess. **It** became clear why stealing data from Fairlight had never posed a problem in the past. Joseph had personally intervened this time because of his connection

to Chloe.

Maurice was consumed by despair as his life plunged into darkness. With Joseph’s involvement, the despicable and vile actions of Baxon were exposed to the financial world, spreading like wildfire. Numerous companies swiftly

terminated their contracts with Baxon, causing their stock market value to plummet, pushing them dangerously close to the brink of bankruptcy.

Ellie, likely aware of the unfolding events, was absent from work for several days. In the midst of this, Chloe received a call from Ms.

Wendy inquiring about the situation. Chloe provided a thorough explanation, but all Ms. Wendy responded with was silence. It was evident that Ms. Wendy, who had played a significant role in Ellie’s career development, was deeply disappointed in Ellie’s actions.

One day, while Chloe was heading downstairs to join her colleagues for lunch, she noticed Xavia standing at the entrance of the Fairlight's building. Holding a handbag

tightly, Xavia's eyes eagerly scanned the surroundings,

searching for someone in the distance. Chloe could not help but inwardly roll her **eyes**, realizing that Xavia was likely

waiting for Joseph.

The allure of first love remained strong. Regardless of Joseph's explanations, a first love's hold on his heart seemed

unshakeable. Just a few days had passed, and here they were, meeting again

Chloe, full of disdain for Joseph's efforts, locked eyes with Xavia, who took the initiative to greet her.

"Ms. Chloe."

Chloe's eyebrows twitched, signaling her colleagues to go ahead and have lunch without her.

"Ms. Chloe, I personally made these snacks for Toto. Also, I wanted to thank both of you for your help the other day. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known who to turn to."

"The person you should thank is Joseph. It has nothing to do with me."

A strange expression flickered in Xavia's eyes. "Aren't you and Joe already married? Why is there a hint of unfamiliarity in your words?"

With her reminder, Chloe straightened her back and finally assumed her role. "I'm accustomed to calling him by his given name in our daily life. It feels more personal. Joseph was the one who helped you that day, and I didn't do much."

"Okay. *By the way*, how long have you two been married?"

“About half a year.”

“How long have you known each other?”

Chloe paused briefly before responding, “You seem pretty interested in our relationship.” She narrowed her almond-shaped eyes, her smile carrying a deeper meaning.

Xavia did not shy away from the topic. “Joe can be a cold person at heart. Very few can truly warm him up. Our relationship had its share of ups and downs in the beginning, so I couldn’t help but be curious.” As she spoke, Xavia’s expression remained sincere and open, making it difficult to discern any hidden motives.

Chloe fell silent for a moment, delicately tucking a strand of hair behind her ear, revealing her small and pristine ear. She pondered her words carefully before responding, “Is your relationship with Jojo complicated? We didn’t experience that. In short, I’d describe our connection as love at first sight, with everything falling into place naturally. Our love is deep and genuine, filled with mutual care and affection. Originally, I wasn’t working at Fairlight, but Jojo insisted on me being here with him every day. He’s always so attentive, and sometimes I even find myself tired of his constant affection.”

A subtle twitch appeared at the corner of Xavia’s eye, and the smile on her face faded slightly. “Really? You two seem to have such a loving relationship.”

“Yes, but I can’t help but envy you. You’ve never had to deal with Jojo’s constant pestering like I have. While I’m immersed in work, I also find myself immersed in my love for him on the side.”

“Not bad. It seems like you have a fulfilling life,” Xavia commented, handing over a handwritten paper, interrupting

their conversation. “This contains all of Joe’s dietary restrictions and preferences. It’s for you.”

Chloe glanced briefly at the contents but did not reach out to take the paper. “You have neat handwriting, but Jojo eats whatever I cook. So, this note isn’t necessary. Thank you, though.”

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 208 A Non-answer Is the Answer

Xavia's expression momentarily stiffened, but she quickly regained her composure thanks to her inherent good manners. Her gaze returned to its normal state, carrying a subtle sense of superiority that seemed ingrained in her. "Joe has a sensitive stomach. His preference for the dishes you prepare indicates your culinary skill. I'll be counting on you to look after him from now on."

She spoke politely, but if one listened closely, it felt as though she was implying that taking care of Joseph was a privilege and something to be cherished.

Chloe could not quite discern Xavia's true intentions behind her kind words, but she nodded in agreement nonetheless. "I will," she replied. It was merely the task of looking after a troublesome b*stard for three years. She did not need Xavia to tell her that she needed to fulfill her part of the contract. Chloe understood that much.

Xavia offered a faint smile in response and fell silent. As an artist, her temperament spoke volumes—gentle and elegant. Her mere presence commanded the attention of many, drawing glances from men who often turned to gaze at her beauty.

Meanwhile, Chloe's empty stomach growled, reminding her of the discomfort caused by her hunger. "Feel free to make yourself at home. I have something to attend to, so I won't be able to keep you company."

She turned to leave, taking her first step forward when Xavia's voice interrupted her. "Ms. Chloe, Joe and I have already ended

our relationship. You don't need to worry. I don't want to interfere with your feelings. However, in Asper, Joe is the only friend I have. Sometimes, I just want to catch up with him. I hope you won't make it difficult for him," reassured Xavia, her tone carrying

a hint of assurance. “And as for Joe, know him quite well—the circles he frequents and the friends he keeps. If there’s anything you want to know, Ms. Chloe, feel free to come and ask me.”

Tsk, if it started as a covert provocation, now it was a public showdown!

Chloe was not angry, but she found it a bit strange. Her

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intuition told her not to take the bait. So, without turning her head, she spoke in an innocent and harmless tone, “Okay, thank you.”

“Cough, cough! Ms. Chloe, why are you pressuring me? I only wanted to maintain a friendship with Joe and never intended to ruin your relationship. Why did you say such harsh words?” exclaimed Xavia.

A cloud of confusion enveloped Chloe as she thought to herself, ‘What’s going on? When did I say anything harsh?’

She turned her head and saw Xavia clutching her chest and coughing violently. Her face quickly turned pale. Immediately after, Xavia grimaced in pain and collapsed to the ground, unconscious.

Chloe stood there in a daze for a few seconds, her concern evident. She was about to move forward to check on Xavia’s condition when a tall figure swiftly scooped Xavia into his

arms.

Joseph furrowed his brows deeply and spoke in a serious tone,

“Wake up.”

11

Seeing no response, Lucas quickly dialed 911.

Just two kilometers away from Fairlight, there was a large public hospital. The ambulance arrived swiftly, its siren wailing through the air. Xavia was carefully

lifted onto a stretcher by the medical staff, and Joseph followed them into the vehicle.

Everything happened so quickly, leaving Chloe feeling

bewildered. Determined, she gritted her teeth and caught up, eager to explain to the stoic man beside her, “I didn’t provoke Xavia, nor did I say anything harsh. She suddenly fainted without any apparent reason.

Joseph’s tone remained icy as he responded, “Are you suggesting that Xavia fainted for no reason?”

Chloe’s mouth fell open slightly. “You don’t believe me?”

Joseph’s expression remained impassive, a flicker of disappointment passing through his eyes. “Now is not the time to shift blame.”

He knew that Chloe loved him, and he could understand that love, but had Xavia come to Fairlight solely to deliver something to him without any hidden agenda. It was clear that Chloe’s reaction today was excessive, but now there was a

more pressing matter that needed immediate attention and resolution.

Knowing how to stir up trouble but not how to resolve it. It felt as if a massive weight had been placed on Chloe’s chest, making it hard for her to breathe.

Sometimes, a non-answer is the answer.

After a few moments of silence, she took a deep breath. “Yes, let’s wait until Xavia wakes up.”

An hour later, Xavia regained consciousness after receiving emergency treatment. The doctor held the test results and looked at them with an indescribable expression. “Is there any family or close relatives of the patient? I’d like to discuss the findings with them. Please come with me.”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 209 Leukemia

Joseph's face darkened slightly as he inquired, "Would a friend suffice?"

"Ideally, it'd be better if it was a family member."

"She doesn't have any relatives in Aesper."

"All right, come with me then."

"Are you with them? Please come and settle the payment."

The nurse handed a few forms to Chloe, who reached out to take them.

"Okay."

"The payment counter is located on the first floor."

*

The doctor placed the test results in front of Joseph and spoke in a solemn tone. "I regret to inform you that the patient has been diagnosed with leukemia, and unfortunately, the optimal treatment period has already passed."

"What?" Joseph's pupils suddenly contracted.

"The patient came for checkups in this hospital recently. Didn't she tell you?"

"No..."

"Given the current condition of the patient, she's highly susceptible to infections throughout her body. It is essential for you to attend to her emotionally and help minimize any emotional upheavals. Maintaining a positive mood is crucial for effective treatment," the doctor advised.

Inside the ward, Xavia lay on the bed, her beautiful and gentle face slightly pale, yet retaining its captivating charm. Panic flickered in her eyes as Joseph en

tered the room with her test results in hand. She resembled a guilty child, fearing

retribution. “Do...Do you know?”

“Yes.” He suppressed his complicated emotions. “When did you find out?”

“Half a year ago,” Xavia replied with a gentle smile. Despite being the patient herself, she sought to offer comfort to others. “The doctors abroad reached a dead end, so they suggested I come back to Aesper for further consultation. I initially contemplated giving up, but I thought it’d be worthwhile to return and to see you. Little did I expect that you and Ms. Chloe had already...”

She then paused, a tinge of regret in her voice. “I’m sorry, it was my mistake in coming back here.”

Xavia’s memory jogged, prompting her to explain further. “And about earlier, it was my fault. Please don’t blame Ms. Chloe. She cares for you and understandably doesn’t want me near you.”

Joseph pressed his temple, feeling somewhat annoyed. “Focus on recovering and taking care of yourself. If you need any help, you can talk to Lucas.”

Of course, he was aware of Chloe’s affection for him, to the point of disapproving of any other individuals of the opposite sex approaching him. However, such matters held little importance to him. What bothered him was Chloe’s

negligence in promptly attending to Xavia’s distress and then

shifting blame afterward.

Xavia noticed the shift in Joseph’s demeanor and calmly

observed **his** reaction. Her eyes welled up with unspoken sadness as she struggled to speak, “The doctor informed me that my current prognosis isn’t optimistic...”

Joseph’s gaze grew intense. “Everything will be fine.”

“Joe, can you make me a promise?”

“Tell me what it is.”

“I’m starting chemotherapy next week. Could you spare some time to be with me during the treatment? I heard that chemotherapy can be very difficult...”

Outside the ward, Chloe, having returned after settling the payment, held her breath, her heart pounding with

anticipation as she awaited Joseph’s response. If he agreed, it would signify that Joseph was willing to let Xavia back into his life, to allow her to grow close to him. It could even be seen as a sign of reconciliation.

“Chloe, why are you here?” Nathan’s unexpected appearance startled her, causing her entire body to tense up.

Chloe quickly turned around, her face flushing with the embarrassment of being caught eavesdropping. Her ears burned with self-consciousness. “I came here with Joseph. What about you? Why are you here?”

“Xavia listed me as her emergency contact in the hospital records. The hospital called me,” Nathan replied, oblivious to any underlying tension. “So, you and Joe are aware of her condition now?”

Chloe was aware of the overall situation and stepped aside. “I just went down stairs to settle the payment. You can go in and see for yourself.”

Nathan nodded and entered the room. Chloe followed closely behind, eager to clarify the situation before Xavia. She did not want any misunderstandings to persist.

As they entered the room, they were greeted by the sound of Xavia’s voice, brimming with excitement and joy. “Thank you, Joe. Those words mean the world to me. I’m truly happy to hear them.”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 210 Don’t You Have Anything **to** Say to **Me?**

Chloe followed the sound of the voice and witnessed Xavia tightly clutching Joseph's hand, tears of joy streaming down her face.

'Did Joseph really agree to her request?' Chloe pondered, her heart throbbing with pain. She tightly clenched her fists, attempting to suppress her unwarranted emotions, but the effort was futile. The intertwined hands of the two felt like piercing thorns in her heart. Her vision blurred, and before the tears could escape, she hastily turned around and fled, her appearance disheveled and distressed.

Nathan, sensing the tension in the room, realized it was not the right time to stay and offered a mischievous smile. "I'll leave you two to it. Carry on then."

Earlier, Xavia had grabbed onto Joseph's hand before the door was opened. Joseph's attention was distracted at that moment. It took him a moment to realize what happened before swiftly retracting his hand, his tone distant. "Rest well. I have some matters to attend to, so I got to go."

Nathan playfully held Joseph back, a mischievous smile on his face. "Don't you think you should continue your conversation? You two seemed engrossed before I arrived. Maybe I

interrupted something important."

Joseph gave him a brief glance and swiftly made his way out, without explaining further. Nathan shrugged it off,

accustomed to Joseph's reticence, and shifted his curious gaze to Xavia. "So, did you two make up?"

Xavia smiled bitterly and replied, "No, I simply asked him to spend more time with me, but he declined."

Nathan furrowed his eyebrows. "Then why were you crying tears of joy just now?"

Xavia's eyes softened, and a wistful smile touched her lips. "Joe forgave me for leaving without a word all those years ago. The weight on my heart has finally been lifted."

“I see... I thought...” Nathan paused, his words trailing off, as he studied Xavia’s expression. There was a hint of longing in her eyes, a touch of sadness. He was quite surprised that Joseph chose Chloe.

*

Chloe returned to the office and spent the afternoon

contemplating Xavia’s situation. By the time work was over, she had managed to adjust her state of mind and knew how to face Joseph.

In the underground parking lot, Lucas sat in the front seat, waiting. He glanced at Joseph through the rearview mirror and hesitated for a moment before he spoke, “Sir, I’ve reviewed the surveillance footage outside Fairlight. It showed that Ms. Xavia suddenly fainted after Ms. Chloe and Ms. Xavia had already finished their conversation.”

Joseph furrowed his brow, his handsome face reflecting his confusion. “Are you defending Chloe?”

“Oh, no, I’m just concerned that this incident might lead to an argument between you and Ms. Chloe and affect your relationship.”

“If she can provide a reasonable explanation, I’ll let her off the hook.”

Lucas breathed a sigh of relief. Knowing Chloe’s usual

behavior

toward Joseph, it was likely that she would apologize and accept her mistake as long as Joseph did not intentionally make it difficult for her.

Chloe walked at

a snail’s pace today, her gaze fixed on the ground. She opened the car door and sat next to Joseph. During the ride home, she remained silent, offering no explanation.

Finally, Joseph could not contain

his frustration any longer. He gripped Chloe’s shoulders firmly, forcing her to meet his gaze. “Don’t you have anything to say to me?”

Chloe maintained a serious expression as she locked her gaze with his. After a few seconds of intense eye contact, she finally spoke, "I do."

Joseph let out a cold snort, his tone carrying a hint of

impatience. "Then spill it out already." He had hoped that she would provide a satisfactory explanation as he was willing to forgive her **if** she could justify her actions.

"I sincerely congratulate you on reconciling with Xavia."

"What are you talking about?"

"I overheard your conversation."

"What conversation? Stop being vague."

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5