

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Your Love Is Cheap

"Xavia wants you to spend more time with her during her chemotherapy." Chloe said calmly, reciting the words she had rehearsed in her mind all afternoon "I'll keep my distance from you from now on But don't worry, I'll continue to play my part as your wife in front of your grandfather, and if necessary, I can even move out of your house But if you want me to do it fast, I might need your help in getting a new place."

Joseph swiftly comprehended her message, his brow furrowing deeply. "So, as long as Xavia needs it, you're willing to step aside and let me go without putting up a fight?"

'Aren't you deeply in love with me?"

Sighing, Chloe said honestly, "I want to maintain some of my dignity"

She no longer desired to cling desperately to someone who no longer reciprocated her feelings. Once upon a time, she had been consumed by a burning desire for revenge against Jake, but now, she no longer needed to.

Silence permeated the car, a coldness enveloping them from the tips of their toes to the top of their heads.

Joseph suddenly released his grip on Chloe's shoulder, his voice laced with anger "Your love is cheap."

Chloe lowered her head, wounded by his words. She simply wished to protect herself from further pain. What was wrong with that?

Lucas trembled in fear, rendered speechless as he glanced at the drizzling rain outside, praying for a safe journey back home.

Chloe pursed her lips and asked, "So, should I continue to stay in your house or find a rental outside?"

While the villa was not small, frequent visits from Xavia would inevitably create an uncomfortable atmosphere for all three of them.

Joseph clenched his fists tightly, the sound of his knuckles cracking. "You want to move out?"

"No... I just..."

Like an enraged beast, Joseph kicked the car door open and bellowed, "If you want to move out so badly, then leave now!"

Dark clouds loomed above, casting a shadow over the sky as the drizzle intensified into a relentless downpour. The coldness quickly permeated Chloe's skirt, sending shivers through her. She wanted to ask if she could move out tomorrow, but she held back. If he wanted her to leave,

she would leave. After all, all he cared about was Xavia now, and she was just an inconsequential figure who had unwittingly inserted herself into their long-standing relationship.

Chloe stepped out of the car, instantly drenched by the pouring rain. It felt as if someone was continuously pouring cold water over her, chilling her to the bone. Braving the heavy rain, she took a few steps forward, attempting to create distance between herself and the person inside the

car.

Joseph's gaze remained fixated on her delicate silhouette, his anger mounting as he forcefully kicked the car door once more, venting his frustration with a string of curses. "Drive!" he commanded.

"Sir, it seems like the car broke down. Let me check the engine," Lucas said hesitantly.

Joseph's forehead twitched involuntarily but he withheld his words, his unwavering gaze fixed upon the woman standing at the roadside. Chloe lifted her hand and wiped her face, but he was unsure if she was wiping off tears or rainwater..

Chloe shivered from the cold and tried to hail a ride through a ride-hailing app. However, on this road, there were rarely any cars passing by, let alone on a rainy day like this. She waited for twenty minutes, even raising the fare to five times the usual amount. Yet, her request went unanswered. The rain grew heavier, accompanied by biting winds.

She glanced back at the black sedan behind her. The glaring lights illuminated the road ahead and her own bedraggled figure. Her eyelashes trembled as she stubbornly kept her head lowered, fixated on the ride-hailing app on her phone, trying to salvage what little of her dignity that remained.

Lucas could not bear the sight and carefully said, “Sir, maybe you should tell Ms. Chloe to come in. It’s dangerous for her to stay outside in this heavy rain.”

Given Joseph’s prideful nature, such a suggestion was out of the question. He had already shown Chloe a modicum of mercy by staying put instead of driving away. A cold smirk played upon his lips as he uttered, “She needs to learn her lesson. When she can no longer endure it, she’ll get in on her own.

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 212 That’s Enough

As the night grew darker, the rain persisted without any sign of relenting. Chloe stood in the biting wind for two hours, her delicate face growing ever paler from the cold. She knew now that getting a ride was out of the question and began to move forward, struggling against the elements one step at a time. 1

“Sir, it seems like Ms. Chloe intends to walk back,” Lucas reported.

Joseph’s face darkened. ‘She would rather walk back than come back to me?’

“Follow her,” he commanded.

A deep sigh escaped Lucas’s lips. It was evident that Joseph and Chloe had feelings for each other, yet neither of them was willing to set their pride aside.

As the highway stretched toward Docwood, a bustling procession of vehicles hurried past, leaving behind trails of splashing water. In the middle of this commotion, a white sedan on the road gradually decelerated, displaying an exceptional level of courtesy as it approached Chloe.

Chloe was oblivious to the car's presence. Shivering uncontrollably from the cold, her once rosy lips had now turned a faint shade of purple. Eventually, the white car came to a halt beside her, and the occupant inside rolled down the window. A concerned young man peered at her with worry-filled eyes, his voice resonating clear and refreshing as he offered, "Do you need help? I can give you a ride to your destination."

Chloe's eyelashes were wet from the rainwater, softly brushing against her eyes and obscuring her vision. The young man before her appeared to be about the same age as Adam. He had fair skin and gentle features, resembling a rich young man from a prestigious family. Suddenly, a wave of irony washed over her. Even a stranger was worried about her, yet Joseph did nothing and just watched her walking in the rain.

Taking a deep breath, Chloe inhaled a gust of cold air, and she had not had a chance to refuse before a coughing fit took hold of her.

The concern in the young man's eyes deepened as he said, "Get in. I'll take you wherever you want to go. I'm a good person. There's no need to be afraid."

"It's okay. Thank you," Chloe replied after having composed herself. She expressed her gratitude and continued walking forward.

Lost in thought, the young man glanced in Chloe's direction, then instructed his driver, "Give her an umbrella."

The driver hesitated for a moment before complying with the request.

"Miss, here's an umbrella for you. With the rain pouring like this, it's best to find a place to take shelter," the driver said, stuffing an umbrella into Chloe's arms before swiftly returning to the car.

The young man watched as Chloe opened the umbrella and held it over her head, then he ordered, "Let's go."

Unable to contain his curiosity, the driver asked, "Why did you give her the umbrella, sir?"

Was it out of pity? Maybe. The young man possessed a compassionate heart, after all.

Lowering his gaze to the book in his hands, the young man responded, "Don't you think she bears a resemblance to Aunt Luciana?"

The driver pondered for a moment, recalling the photograph placed in the master's bedroom. He nodded, acknowledging the resemblance. However, he sighed inwardly when he thought of Luciana. The world regarded the Sullivans as the epitome of excellence in the jewelry industry, but little did they know that the family's lineage faced an uncertain future.

Left without any heirs to carry on their family legacy, only two elderly figures remained as the guardians of their heritage. Fortunately, they had the young man by their side.

Despite having the umbrella, Chloe found herself unable to withstand the relentless onslaught of wind and rain. The icy chill penetrated her bones, making every step a tremendous struggle.

The car behind her continued to follow at a steady pace. She was well aware that Joseph was waiting for her to surrender, to yield to his wishes. But why should she be the one to surrender? Why was it always her who had to give in? This time, she had done nothing wrong.

She continued walking, unaware of how long she had been on the road until she reached the point of exhaustion. Her legs gave way, and she collapsed to the ground.

In the fleeting moment before darkness enveloped her vision, she caught sight of Joseph, who had dashed out of the car in a state of desperation.

Joseph's face was dark as he rushed Chloe to the hospital. He emanated an ominous aura like a messenger from hell, constantly teetering on the edge of targe Those who passed by him kept their distance from him, not wanting to incur his wrath.

Coincidentally, the doctor on duty in the emergency room was the same one who had attended to Xavia He glanced up, looking at Joseph in confusion

Joseph furrowed his brow "The woman from this morning was my friend. This one's my wife."

"Your wife is in a state of shock because her body is weak Was she subjected to some kind of cold

conditions before this?" the doctor inquired.

Joseph recalled when Jane had tied Chloe up and left her in the reservoir, and his heart clenched with a pang of pain. He should have waited until they got home before arguing with her.

"As long as she receives proper care and treatment, there shouldn't be any major issues. It shouldn't affect her ability to conceive in the future," the doctor said.

"This can affect her fertility?"

The doctor responded with a hint of annoyance, "Of course. She's weak. Do you think she can carry a baby in her current state?"

Joseph lowered his gaze and fell into a contemplative silence.

Chloe slept for a day and a night. When she woke up, she found Joseph tightly holding onto her hand. Her eyes flickered, and she squirmed uncomfortably.

Joseph was reviewing a document on his phone. When he sensed her moving, he raised his head

23

and his eyes glowed. "You're awake."

"Mm..." Chloe's voice was hoarse as she continued to struggle, attempting to release herself from Joseph's grip.

He tightened his grip even more, raising an eyebrow. "That's enough. My patience is limited."

Chapter 213 Want to See What She Looks Like?

Chloe's parched throat burned. She had not had any water for a long time, rendering her voice hoarse and feeble.

"Water," she croaked.

In response to her plea, Joseph immediately released her hand and poured a glass of water for her. Chloe eagerly gulped it down, relieving the dryness in her throat and alleviating the stinging sensation. Then, she fell silent again.

Joseph firmly held her chin, compelling her to meet his gaze. He emanated an imposing presence that exuded intimidation. "What are you thinking about?" he asked.

"I'm thinking about what you're thinking," Chloe replied.

"And have you figured it out?"

"I have my guesses," she replied. "You're married, yet you're seeing another woman. While you want Xavia, you want me as well."

Chloe's eyes bore into his, concealing a deep sense of disdain. He was the one who kicked her out of his car, and now he was pretending to be worried about her. He truly was a despicable man.

Joseph sneered coldly. "Are you jealous?"

After a whole day, his anger subsided, and rationality reclaimed its dominion. Upon contemplation, he comprehended the reason behind Chloe's atypical behavior. She had been in love with him for so long, so she would not simply give him to Xavia without a fight. Her previous remarks were merely manifestations of jealousy.

Chloe looked at him with a bewildering expression for a moment. "Do you think of me as some idiot who's obsessed with love? You abandoned me on the roadside, leaving me to be drenched in the rain for nearly three hours. Even if I had strong feelings for you, I should wake up by now, shouldn't I?"

Her words struck a nerve, igniting the explosive emotions within both of them. Joseph's voice turned icy, tinged with profound irritation. "If you couldn't bear it, why didn't you come back?"

He had been behind her all along.

At this point, the accumulated grievances in Chloe's heart burst forth, and her eyes immediately welled up with tears. "Why should I go back when you were the one who kicked me away? Though I may not have money, I still have my

integrity! Now that you've reconciled with Xavia, I genuinely wish you welmmph-

Chloe's words were abruptly silenced as the man pressed his lips against hers. She stared wide-eyed at the man who kissed her, vigorously resisting his advances.

'Help! I didn't want to become a home wrecker!'

Joseph's desire to dominate Chloe was rekindled by her words. Driven by anger, he instinctively leaned down, silencing her incessant chatter with his lips.

The world fell into silence, but Chloe continued to struggle against him. Unsatisfied, he firmly

grasped the back of her head, deepening the kiss.

Weakened by her illness, Chloe resisted for a while before succumbing to her fatigue, allowing him to take control. However, he was not willing to let her off easily. His hand ventured beneath the loose hospital gown, attempting to explore further.

At the crucial moment, Joseph abruptly halted his actions. He cradled her face in his hands, forehead pressed against hers, his eyes exuding an irresistible command.

"I haven't reconciled with Xavia, and you can forget about giving me up that easily. I'm a person, not an object. Understand?" he uttered, their breaths intertwined.

Chloe's head spun, feeling somewhat breathless as she unconsciously repeated his words. "You haven't reconciled with Xavia? But I saw you holding hands..."

Joseph sighed in frustration. "She suddenly grabbed onto me."

"And Xavia wants you to spend more time with her..."

"I rejected her."

Chloe's cherry lips parted slightly, realizing that she had misunderstood everything.

Joseph looked at her dumbfounded expression and chuckled as he pinched her cheek. "I'm not an indecisive person. Back at the hospital, I only forgave her for leaving without a word all those years ago. Besides that, I made no other promises.

Chloe found herself at a loss for words. Not only had she misunderstood Joseph, but also ended up drenched in the rain due to her own actions. Although it was a misunderstanding, she now knew that Xavia had deliberately started a rift between her and Joseph.

"By the way, why did she suddenly disappear back then?" she asked.

"She fell ill," he replied.

Chloe blinked skeptically, finding it hard to believe that explanation. She was certain that Joseph did not believe it either, but that did not matter anymore.

Chloe stayed in the hospital for a full week. When the doctor confirmed her complete recovery for the third time, he finally managed to persuade Joseph to agree to have her discharged.

On the day of Chloe's discharge, Emily came to visit her and even bought her a dress, which she claimed only both of them had. Chloe, tired of wearing the hospital gown, eagerly changed into it. The floral dress had a fresh and youthful vibe, making her look like a college student.

Emily looked her up and down, rubbing her chin. "Not bad, not bad. You look much better than

that 'first love.'

In the hearts of all girls, their best friend was the most adorable and beautiful creature in the world. Even though Emily's perception of Chloe was enhanced by rose-tinted glasses, there was no denying that Chloe had remarkable looks and figure. If Chloe were to enter the entertainment industry, Emily was confident she would achieve great success.

Chloe twirled in front of the mirror and said, "Want to see what she looks like?"

"Yeah!"

Chapter 214 What's Our Relationship Now?

Emily stared at the information about Xavia on Wikipedia, lost in thought. "She is quite beautiful, but she gives off a keep-your-distance vibe. She doesn't look like someone easy to get along with, not like you."

Chloe responded with a smile, perceiving Emily's words as mere consolation. "Well, she's a renowned violinist, after all. She naturally carries herself differently from the rest of us."

"Hah, she's just another poser."

At that moment, Chloe's phone rang, and Joseph's voice came through, informing her of his arrival.

Joseph's car was parked by the hospital entrance. As Chloe and Emily approached, engrossed in their lively conversation and laughter, Joseph could not help but notice Chloe's resplendent complexion and her vibrant energy. She seemed to emanate a vibrant aura as if she had completely recovered.

A smile crept onto his face. It seemed to him that she had recovered well and that it would not affect her ability to conceive in the future.

"I'll drop you home, Emily," he offered.

Chloe opened the passenger door for Emily, gesturing for her to get in. Momentarily hesitant, Emily touched her face and asked, "Is it okay? I hope I won't cause any inconvenience..."

Joseph's tone remained indifferent as he replied, "It's no trouble"

A glimmer of excitement sparkled in Emily's eyes. She had never experienced riding in such a luxurious car before. Without hesitation, she graciously entered and turned around, flashing a radiant smile. "Thank you, Uncle!"

The words hung in the air, freezing both Chloe and Emily in their tracks.

"%

Joseph raised his eyebrows and asked, "Uncle?"

"Well... my uncle often picks me up. I've grown accustomed to calling him as such, haha," Emily explained, her voice tinged with embarrassment.

“Jojo, it’s the weekend today. Shall we go out for a meal?” Chloe asked as she latched onto Joseph’s arm, her eyes curved with a smile.

Joseph’s attention was drawn to her, and he playfully pinched her nose. “All you think about is food.”

“All I’ve been eating at the hospital is bland food. I want something spicy! Is that okay?”

“No spicy food, but everything else is fine.”

“Yay! You’re the best, Jojo!”

For the rest of the journey, Emily remained silent, sitting quietly like a child who had done something wrong.

“Bye, Chloe.”

13

“Bye!” Chloe reassured Emily with a glance, signaling that everything was fine.

In the mall, Chloe pulled Joseph into a restaurant. Since Joseph did not allow her to have any spicy food, she had no other choice but to opt for other dishes. Though she felt a bit disappointed for not being allowed to have the spicy food, Chloe reminded herself of the close call with Emily and suddenly found the food before her appealing. If Joseph were to find out that she mistook him for someone at the bar, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Joseph handed over the menu. “Why are you spacing out?”

Chuckling, Chloe replied, “Oh, nothing. I’ll order for us. What would you like?”

“Anything is fine,” Joseph said.

As they finished their meal, Chloe happily patted her full belly. Joseph, on the other hand, had consumed little, busy serving her throughout the entire meal. Her stomach was full, and her heart warmed by the unexpected act of chivalry from the usually despicable man.

“Aren’t you going to eat more? Won’t you get hungry later tonight?”

Joseph looked at her with faint doubt and said, "It's fine. The food doesn't taste good, don't you. think?"

"So, you were serving me because you found it unappetizing?"

"Yeah, I had nothing better to do," Joseph nonchalantly replied.

"Jeez..."

Joseph asked indifferently, "Are you full?"

"Yes, I'll go get the bill. I have a coupon for this place, 50 dollars off for every 200 spent," Chloe said as she stood up to head to the cashier.

Joseph's mouth twitched. "You don't have to be so frugal. The supplementary card I gave you has no spending limit."

If others were to find out, they might mistakenly believe he was mistreating her.

"No, we should save where we can and spend wisely. Money doesn't come easy," Chloe insisted, proceeding to the front counter with her wallet.

Not long after Chloe left, a well-off woman approached Joseph, fluttering her eyelashes seductively. "Handsome, I have money too. I can afford anything you want. How about spending the night with me?"

Joseph glanced disdainfully at her and coldly retorted, "Go away."

"Hey, why are you being so rude? Even though I'm not as young as that woman over there, I'm definitely wealthier than her. As a mature man in this profession, shouldn't you be immune to others' opinions?" the woman retorted.

The woman mistakenly assumed that Joseph was an escort. It was understandable given the circumstances. Chloe was paying for the meal, and Joseph had spent the entire time serving her without eating much himself.

To the woman, this seemed like a typical scenario of an escort being doted on by a woman. She could not fathom any other explanation for Joseph's behavior.

“Get out of my sight. I won’t say it a third time,” Joseph responded, his air of arrogance captivating the woman’s interest.

She haughtily pulled out a wad of cash from her purse, the muscles on her face twitching as she flaunted her wealth. “Is this enough?”

Joseph’s eyebrows furrowed slightly, his anger on the verge of exploding. After all, he had no qualms about hitting a woman.

“What are you doing?” Chloe angrily rushed back to the table, having overheard the woman’s

derogatory remarks. She stuffed all the cash on the table into the woman’s hands and said, “Put away your dirty money. No one cares about it. Besides, my husband is much wealthier than you. He owns a company, luxury cars, and even consecutive number plates. Do you have any of that?!”

After saying that, she grabbed Joseph’s hand and walked out of the restaurant without looking back. Joseph stared at her beautiful profile, feeling inexplicably pleased.

Once they were outside the restaurant, Chloe continued grumbling, her lips in a slight pout from dissatisfaction. Joseph’s smile widened, finding her protective nature adorable.

“Say ‘husband’ one more time.”

Blushing, Chloe rolled her eyes at him and said, “I refuse.”

“Are you shy?”

He was right. Although she had a sharp tongue and could be fierce, she easily became embarrassed when it came to expressing her feelings.

Suddenly, Chloe thought of something and fixed her clear eyes on him. “I can call you that, but I have one question for you first.”

Leisurely adjusting his tie, Joseph responded, “Go ahead.”

“Between Xavia and me, you chose me, right?”

Joseph raised an eyebrow, leaning forward slightly to meet Chloe’s gaze. There was a captivating magnetism in his voice as if he were destined to

command attention and inspire others. When he spoke with such earnestness, it was impossible for anyone to resist.

“Xavia hasn’t been in my consideration for the past five years. Now, it’s only you.”

Chloe’s heart raced uncontrollably. “Then, what’s our relationship now?”

Chapter 215 There Are Individuals Whom We Must Not Upset

Joseph rubbed her head impatiently like he was stroking Toto. “We’re already married. What kind of relationship can we have?”

“We signed a contract, a three-year term. After that, we’ll get a divorce.”

“We don’t have to get divorced.”

“That’s not what I meant.”

“You want to get a divorce?” Joseph asked, his voice lacing with anger.

Chloe shook her head and spoke earnestly, “We can separate both. Love is love, and a contract is a contract. Love develops over time. Once both of us feel that the relationship is ready to progress further, we won’t need that contract anymore.

However, she would still pay him the money she owed him.

“You don’t believe that our relationship will last?”

Chloe wanted to nod because their family backgrounds and social statuses differed greatly, and she feared that he was merely caught up in the novelty of their relationship.

However, she could not say that outright. She obediently shook her head and said, “No, I feel that

getting together with you so suddenly feels unreal. I’m worried that you’ll regret it once you discover my flaws. Let’s give each other a buffer period, observe each other’s behavior, and

determine if we can become soulmates. Then, when the time is right, we can officially enter the

realm of marriage. I still want to have a wedding ceremony and wear a wedding dress. A bit of ceremony wouldn't hurt, right?"

Joseph's expression softened a little. He had heard from Nathan that women cared a lot about ceremonies. "Okay."

"Yippie! You're the best, Jojo!"

Back at their house, Chloe received several phone calls while taking a shower. She glanced at her phone and saw an unfamiliar number. Without thinking, she hung up, but it seemed that the person on the other end was not ready to give up. They would stop for about five minutes before

calling again.

After blow-drying her hair, her phone rang once more. This time, she answered with impatience,"

"Who is this?"

"Hello, is this Chloe Johnson?"

"Yes, I am, and who are you?"

"I'm Wyatt Fairchild. I'd like to discuss a collaboration with you."

"Wyatt? You're that celebrity?" Chloe asked.

"That's right. Let me get straight to the point. I'm currently dating your sister. You're aware of this, right?"

"And?"

1/2

"I want to break up with her amicably, or rather, I want her to break up with me. I need your help with this, and I'm willing to pay you 100 thousand dollars as a reward."

"But you've only been together for a short while, and it seems like you were the one who pursued

her."

Chloe had seen the news about Ava being in a relationship with the popular celebrity, and the comments section was filled with criticism. Wyatt's fans were dissatisfied with Ava and deeply doubted his judgment. Many of them even unfollowed him.

'It's only been a few days, and he can't take it anymore?'

There was a bitter laugh from the other end of the phone. "I believe you know that Ava is a director in my company. Some things are beyond my control."

Chloe understood. Celebrities might seem glamorous, but in reality, they were tightly controlled by capital.

"So how would you like me to help you?"

"I've inquired about your relationship with Ava, and it's not pretty. She likes to take things away from you, including boyfriends. On the other hand, if there's something you dislike, she definitely won't be interested. Tomorrow, I'll be shooting a scene below Fairlight. I want you to come down and say some disparaging words about me in front of Ava. That's it."

Chloe's mouth twitched. "Won't your fans attack me for doing that?"

"No, the filming location will be closed off. We're renting Fairlight's ground-floor lobby. Only internal staff will be allowed in."

Chloe pondered for a few seconds and asked, "I have one condition."

"Please, go ahead."

"I want to know how Ava managed to become a director in the company."

"I can tell you that, but you need to keep it a secret. After all, considering the potential consequences, there are certain individuals whom we must be cautious not to upset."

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 216 Someone Pulling the Strings for Ava From Behind

Wyatt's words unsettled Chloe, creating a sense of unease within her. She could not shake off the feeling that there was someone influential supporting Ava from behind the scenes. However, the substantial amount of money offered by Wyatt was too tempting to ignore.

Besides, considering that her relationship with the Johnsons was already strained, Chloe believed there was little to lose by assisting Wyatt. Therefore, she decided to help Wyatt. And as a show of sincerity, Wyatt transferred 50 thousand dollars as a deposit immediately after hanging up the phone.

Looks like Chloe was not the only one who found Ava detestable.

With the 100 thousand dollars, along with the money her mother had left her, she was getting

closer to her goal of accumulating 280 million.

On another note, Emily had recently sent over the jewelry her mother had left behind, but Chloe had not had the chance to sort it out properly.

'Well, I guess I should take them to a specialized counter for maintenance and care later.

Just as Wyatt said, there was indeed a girl in the office who noticed that a celebrity was filming in the first-floor lobby. She asked if anyone wanted to go downstairs and take a look. Chloe raised her hand with a beaming smile, "Let's go together."

"Great, let me touch up my makeup!" exclaimed the colleague excitedly.

"Wait... Are you one of Wyatt's fans?"

If her colleague was a fan of Wyatt, it would not be appropriate for Chloe to insult him in front of

her.

"Nope. I'm not."

"That's good then."

In the lobby on the first floor, several cameras had been set up in different corners. A few of the main cast were standing in the middle, touching up their makeup, and Wyatt was among them.

Chloe had seen his photos online, so she immediately recognized him.

Wyatt's gaze roamed around, searching for her. Chloe cleared her throat, signaling her presence. Wyatt caught sight of her and was stunned for a moment before nodding at her.

During the intermission, Ava came in with several assistants, carrying a tray of coffee. "I'm treating everyone to coffee on behalf of Wyatt today," she announced.

"Thank you, Ms. Ava."

"Ms. Ava is so generous and beautiful. Wyatt is truly lucky."

"Thank you, Ms. Ava. We love you!"

Ava's heart blossomed with joy. Just as she was basking in her triumph, she turned her head and locked eyes with Chloe, who wore a mischievous smile.

Nervously, Ava caressed the diamond necklace adorning her neck, feeling an unexplainable sense of guilt. Although she had never questioned Calvin about why he acknowledged her as his goddaughter, she was confident that it had something to do with this necklace. She sneakily took off the necklace and put it in her pocket. After that, she swiftly grabbed a cup of coffee to bring over to Wyatt.

Wyatt hesitated and said, "I'm trying to cut back on sugar..."

Ava looked crestfallen and said, "But I bought this specifically for you. If you don't drink it, it'll make me look bad... You don't want our colleagues to laugh at me too, do you?"

Wyatt's face turned pale. He gritted his teeth, and reluctantly took the cup to take a sip.

"By the way, let me introduce you to my sister," Ava said.

Wyatt pretended to be surprised and asked, "Is your sister here today too?"

“Yes, she works at Fairlight. She often changes jobs and recently started working here. She never listens to our parents, always hanging out with questionable people... Oh well, let’s not dwell on that,” Ava said, pulling Wyatt toward Chloe. “She’s over there. Let me introduce you.

“Chloe, let me introduce you to my new boyfriend, Wyatt. I believe you’ve seen him on TV. He just won the Best Actor Award,” Ava said, unable to suppress her smugness and desire to show off.

However, Chloe just looked Wyatt up and down with a particularly disdainful expression and commented, “Your taste keeps getting worse and worse. This guy’s even worse than Jake. He’s as

skinny as a monkey.”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 217 Mr. Joseph, Please Advise My Sister

Ava’s ego balloon deflated a little, but she maintained her smile. “Are you jealous of me, Coco?”

“Why would I be jealous of you?” Chloe retorted.

One of her colleagues tugged at her sleeve and said, “Chloe, are you one of Wyatt’s haters?”

Chloe innocently smiled, “Being a Wyatt hater is a waste of time.”

Everyone was stumped.

“You’ve become a director in an entertainment company, Ava, so why settle for someone of such low status? You should at least aim for someone on the level of ‘Best Actor.’”

Ava’s eyes twitched, finding some truth in those words. Wyatt could not be considered exceptional in the entertainment industry, and given Ava’s current position and status, she should have sought someone better.

She glanced at the man who could not even utter a word when insulted and felt a surge of disgust.

Having achieved her goal, Chloe did not give Ava a chance to speak further and grabbed her colleague's arm before turning away.

Ava stomped her foot in anger and glared at Wyatt. "Do you not know how to defend yourself?"

Wyatt weakly replied, "I didn't know what to say...."

"Pathetic!"

Wyatt lowered his gaze, displaying a meek, submissive demeanor that only intensified Ava's

frustration.

Just then, Joseph and Alexander returned to Fairlight after concluding their business discussion and were heading toward Joseph's office to sign the contract.

With a calculated gaze, Ava assessed the man steadily advancing toward her. She then shifted her attention to the paparazzi, lurking stealthily amid the bustling crowd, their cameras ready to capture any moment of significance. A devious plan began to take shape in Ava's mind, as she contemplated how to manipulate the situation to her advantage.

Yet, the memory of his past violent outburst remained vivid in Ava's mind, instilling a deep sense of fear within her. The celebrity who had accompanied her last time ended up with a broken bone.

That being said, someone like Joseph undoubtedly prioritized the company's public image. Ava wondered if Joseph would still protect Chloe as an employee once he discovered what kind of person she was.

With these thoughts in mind, a cunning smile crossed Ava's face as she confidently walked toward Joseph. "Hello, Mr. Joseph. I have something I'd like to ask you," she said.

Towering over Ava, Joseph stood with one hand casually tucked into his pocket and responded with an air of indifference, "I don't believe I know you."

"You don't know me now, but your employee is my sister, and you surely know her," Ava retorted, determined not to back down..

Lucas glanced at Joseph's nonchalant face and approached Ava. "If you have any inquiries, please contact the reception to make an appointment. Thank you for your understanding."

Ava refused to relent. "I apologize, but I'm talking to Mr. Joseph, not you."

Lucas was at a loss for words, concerned about Ava's intelligence.

"Mr. Joseph, my sister has been working in your company for a considerable period and hasn't been home in quite some time. Moreover, I've discovered certain issues in her personal life, which have deeply worried our parents. Could you kindly advise her and help her make better choices? Would that be possible?"

Arching an eyebrow, Joseph inquired in a drawn-out tone, "Issues in her personal life?"

"Yes." Ava paused, assuming the appearance of someone deeply concerned for her sister's well-being. "She often frequents the luxurious car of a middle-aged man... Please, I have to talk to her and prevent her from making further mistakes I beg of you."

Joseph chuckled lightly. "What kind of luxurious cars?"

"Well... It was a Rolls-Royce driven by a man who appears to be in his forties or fifties.

Lucas looked at Ava as if she were a fool. Who among the wealthy would drive themselves? Don't they all have drivers?

It was apparent that even when someone achieved great success and reached the pinnacle of their endeavors, their level of intelligence remained unchanged.

"Hah," Joseph responded, his demeanor exuding disdain as his piercing gaze remained fixed upon Ava's face "So, you're jealous?"

Instantly refuting his claim, Ava retorted indignantly, "Jealous? Who's jealous? I can afford my own car now!"

Joseph pondered for a moment and replied, "Yes, you couldn't afford it before, so you were jealous.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 218 Arranged Marriage

Ava bristled at Joseph's comment, feeling her nerves being rubbed raw. Indignantly, she hissed, "Is this how you train your employees?"

Joseph did not even spare her a glance. He scanned the lobby, taking in the scene, and asked, "What's going on here?"

Lucas turned his head and quietly explained the situation.

"Remove them from the premises," Joseph commanded.

"But they've already paid for the location, and breaching the contract would require triple compensation..."

"Do we not have enough money to pay for it?" Joseph asked, his voice indifferent.

"Understood, Mr. Joseph."

After giving the order, Joseph and Alexander entered the elevator together.

Lucas called the security guards to disperse the crew.

"We've already paid for the location. You can't do this to us. It's against the rules," the producer objected

With a polite smile, Lucas responded, "Our company will compensate for the location fee according to the stipulated penalty in the contract."

"But we haven't finished filming yet. The actors and staff have put in tremendous effort. Let's try to understand each other now."

Lucas remained resolute and said, "I apologize for the inconvenience, but there are certain individuals whom Mr. Joseph does not favor."

The producer's face turned livid, and he angrily turned his head to glare at Ava, who was arrogantly lecturing Wyatt. He was so furious that he immediately called Calvin. Having been in the entertainment industry for many

years, the producer had an impressive status and was not afraid of these starlets who relied on connections.

Calvin received the call while he was with Noah Gunter, who gestured for him to answer the call. When he saw it was the producer calling, he thought it was work-related and put the call on speaker.

The producer briefly explained the situation, maintaining a relatively polite tone, but there was an underlying tone of complaint. "Mr. Calvin, there are so many people in my crew. It's not just my efforts that have been wasted. Money is a minor issue. The real problem is finding a suitable replacement location on such short notice. This is really difficult to handle."

Calvin had interacted with this producer before and knew he was a straightforward man who spoke his mind without reservation. After understanding the situation, he immediately apologized on behalf of Ava.

Calvin's sigh resonated with a sense of helplessness. "Ava is nothing like Luciana," he lamented.

Noah chuckled softly in agreement. "Bringing her into the entertainment industry was a mistake.

Grandpa and Grandma never favored such complex environments."

Calvin could not help but agree with Noah's assessment, realizing the truth in his words. However, the realization came too late. Looking back, Calvin remembered how he had ventured into the entertainment industry, a decision that had caused Luciana's parents to view him as unreliable and reject his pursuit of her. And now, caught up in a moment of excitement, he had unwittingly dragged their granddaughter into the same complex world.

Noah shook his head, unwilling to provide advice for him.

"Come on, I did share Ava's news with you. Don't turn your back on me," Calvin pleaded.

"For now, I prefer not to see Ava," Noah responded calmly.

Calvin's square face hardened, appearing quite intimidating. "Are you afraid she'll compete with you for assets? Don't forget, you two were betrothed to

each other since childhood. Why worry about such matters since you're family?"

The rapid rise of the Sullivan family as the foremost jewelry merchant in Docwood within a span of just over twenty years was largely attributed to their encounter with a trustworthy partner- Noah's grandfather. Starting from working with raw materials to crafting exquisite jewelry and expanding their presence through physical stores nationwide, the two families had transcended numerous social strata.

However, the good times did not last long. Noah's grandfather had tragically passed away in a car accident. To ensure his dear friend's peace of mind, Dominic Sullivan promised to raise Noah as his own and vowed that if they ever located his granddaughter, a marriage would be arranged between the two, binding them together as one family.

And now, Noah held forty percent of the company shares. As a young man in his early twenties who had not even graduated from college, he possessed wealth that ordinary people would not achieve in several lifetimes.

Noah smiled, his clear and innocent gaze belying his mischievous words. "I just feel that the granddaughter whom Grandpa and Grandma have been talking about for half a lifetime still needs some polishing. Listening to that earlier call, what stood out to me was her reckless actions and self-centered attitude. Can someone like that truly possess the ability to effectively oversee an entire company?"

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 219 He's Here'to Cause You Trouble, Not Joseph

Calvin was rendered speechless. "So I'm expected to educate Ava properly before introducing her to her grandparents?"

Considering the circumstances, burdening the elderly couple once again would not be appropriate.

"I apologize for the trouble, Uncle Calvin," Noah said, rising from his chair and smoothing out the wrinkles on his white shirt as he prepared to leave.

As he approached the door, Noah suddenly halted and turned his head toward Calvin. "During my journey to Aesper, I encountered a girl who bears a slight resemblance to Aunt Luciana."

"There are plenty of people who resemble each other," Calvin said, casually brushing it off.

"Well, you're right." Noah paused a little before continuing, "I won't consider the arranged marriage between us. I'm only twenty this year while Ava is three years older than me. Besides, it appears she currently has a boyfriend."

Calvin thought of Wyatt and felt a throbbing headache coming on. "Fine, fine. Just make sure you clarify the situation with Mr. Desmond."

He was just bringing it up out of habit, having no real intention of playing cupid between Noah and Ava. Noah appeared polite and mild-mannered on the surface, but in reality, he was stubborn and assertive.

After bidding farewell to Noah, Calvin picked up his phone and casually glanced at it, only to discover that Ava's name had surged in popularity on the trending articles list after her breakup with Wyatt.

He was left speechless. It seemed strange to him that Ava had not inherited any traits from her mother.

However, the producer had mentioned Ava's half-sister just now, and he felt it was time for him to meet her.

After all, not just anyone was allowed to bully Luciana's daughter.

In Aesper, the month of July marked the onset of the rainy season, bringing with it a seemingly never-ending drizzle.

Chloe sat quietly in the coffee shop, patiently waiting for Wyatt.

After five minutes, Wyatt walked in, sporting a cap that concealed his features entirely. He took a seat and offered an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry for being late."

Ever since Ava announced their breakup three days ago, Wyatt inexplicably gained a surge in popularity. Several promising offers for endorsements came knocking on his door, keeping him busy until now.

“It’s all right. Both our time is precious. Please go ahead and speak.”

“Well, the reason Ava could become a director at Summertainment is because of a man named Calvin Norman. According to my manager, Calvin is Ava’s godfather. This seems to be a pretty

recent development,” Wyatt explained.

furrowed her brow in surprise. She was familiar with Calvin. He was a powerful figure in the entertainment industry who remained unmarried and childless. She pondered carefully before asking, “Are you sure he really is her godfather and not something else?”

Wyatt shook his head. “I’m pretty sure they’re not in that kind of relationship. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have allowed Ava and me to be together.”

“That does make sense.”

After all, no men would allow their women to see another man.

After concluding her brief conversation with Wyatt, Chloe decided to seek out Joseph and inquire about Calvin. Finding a spare moment during her work hours, she discreetly avoided her colleagues and took the elevator to the top floor.

As she stepped out of the elevator, she encountered Lucas, who was carrying two cups of tea, on his way to the office.

Chloe paused and asked, “Are there guests inside?”

“Not really. But I’m sure he’s here to cause trouble.

“Huh? Who dares to cause trouble for Joseph?”

Lucas looked at her with a complex expression “He isn’t here to cause trouble for Mr. Joseph. He’s

here for you, Ms. Chloe.”

“Who is he?”

“Calvin Norman.”

Chloe fell silent for a moment. She then said, "Give me the tea. I'll bring it in."

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 220 An Obsession Stemming From Unconditional Love

Lucas hesitated for a moment before handing over the tea tray in his hands. "I made two cups of chamomile. It's good for soothing nerves."

Chloe nodded, took a deep breath, and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Joseph's voice came from inside, causing a sense of security to wash over her. With him around, she did not need to be afraid.

Chloe pushed open the door and stepped into the room. Joseph was seated behind his desk, wearing a sky-blue tie that complemented his youthful and attractive appearance. As he caught sight of Chloe, his eyebrows arched in surprise.

Calvin also noticed Chloe and immediately straightened his posture, his eyes fixed on her without blinking as he muttered to himself, "You. You do look a bit like her."

'In terms of appearance, the two of them share some resemblance, but it's mostly their temperament that's alike.'

Luciana was only slightly older than Chloe when she passed away. In Calvin's heart, his beloved woman had always retained a youthful and enchanting charm, much like the young girl standing before him now.

"Sir, is there something on my face?" Chloe questioned, feeling a mix of apprehension and confusion as she noticed Calvin's intense gaze fixed upon her.

Calvin realized his behavior and quickly averted his gaze, dryly coughing a few times. "I'm sorry. I was reminded of someone from my past."

Hearing his explanation and seeing his good attitude, Chloe knew that he had not recognized her.

“Mr. Joseph, the purpose of my visit today is to look for Chloe. If you insist on protecting her and not allowing her to see me, then I have nothing more to say. But let me remind you, if she mistreats Ava again in the future, don’t blame me if something happens,” Calvin said firmly.

He resembled an elder seeking justice for the younger generation, rendering Chloe speechless.

‘Sir, please open your eyes wide and take a good look. I’m standing right before you. Your eyesight may be poor, but it seems your judgment is equally impaired. Every time, it’s Ava who initiates trouble. So, who is truly mistreating whom?’ she thought.

Joseph rhythmically tapped his fingers on his desk, adopting a casual and composed tone. “I -could extend the same reminder to you. I wouldn’t mind teaching Ava a lesson on your behalf.”

Calvin’s eyebrows furrowed, his square face looking rather intimidating. “So, you’re determined to oppose me?”

Most of his business was in Docwood, and although he had some connections in Aesper, they were undoubtedly inferior to Joseph’s. However, he had no intention of picking a fight today. He was here to reason.

“It’s you who is unable to tell right from wrong,” Joseph replied sharply.

Calvin’s face turned livid. He instinctively wanted to defend Ava, but he also recalled Noah’s words about Ava’s personality. He calmed himself and said, “How about you keep an eye on Chloe, and I’ll watch over Ava? Let’s not bother each other. But if I find that Chloe is deliberately causing trouble, I won’t be lenient with her.”

Joseph sneered. “Likewise.”

Calvin nodded. He knew Ava had a bad temper, but she would not intentionally bully others.

They had reached an agreement.

After Calvin left, Chloe said, sounding puzzled. “It seems like he really is Ava’s godfather.”

Joseph's gaze grew deep, and he suddenly said, "Is Ava a few months older than you?"

"Yes." Chloe gritted her teeth. "Benjamin cheated on my mother while they were still married."

"Is it possible that Calvin treats Ava so well because of her mother?"

Chloe was taken aback. "It's possible. Are you meaning to say that Karen might be cheating on Benjamin, and Ava is actually Calvin's daughter?"

"I'm not sure. When a man reaches his forties without being married or having children, typically there are two common possibilities: either he's gay, or he carries a deep affection for someone in

his heart."

Chloe seemed to grasp the idea. "So, Calvin loves Ava because of his affection for Karen? In that case, why didn't Karen just choose Calvin? After all, Calvin is much wealthier than Benjamin.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5