

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 341

Chapter 341 You Have to Get Married

"Mrs. Regina, Icarus and I have met the best dermatologist. The scar will slowly heal. As for his marriage... There's no rush," Chloe stated politely.

"It'll take a long time for his scar to heal, and he's already in his thirties. This can't be put off."

"Yes, it'll take a long time for the scar to disappear," Chloe said tactfully, "But a relationship can't be rushed."

Regina Martin discerned something from Chloe's words. "What's wrong? Are you looking down on my son?"

"Mrs. Regina, that's not what I meant. I merely feel that we're unsuited for each other."

"At least you're aware that you don't deserve my son. I'm very gratified to see you have such a realization, but my family doesn't value one's social status much. You don't have to feel inferior. Just be with my son."

Chloe clutched her forehead and decided to tell the truth.

Coincidentally, Icarus walked in. "Mom, what are you doing here?"

He highly disapproved of this. He was even wearing slippers at the moment, so it was indeed a sudden incident.

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"Your face was ruined because of a woman. Of course, I have to come and help you," said Regina grumpily, "You came just in time. Let's decide on the date of the wedding. I need to book a hotel and send out invitations."

"Mom, what are you talking about? Chloe and I haven't reached that part yet."

Awkwardness engulfed Chloe. Seeing this, Icarus pulled his mother outside. “Chloe, I’m going to see my mother off. I’ll come back later and explain everything.”

Chloe secretly heaved a sigh of relief before nodding. “Okay.”

She managed to calm down after seeing them leave the office. She dwelled on the phone call she had with Emily earlier. She had yet to ask Emily about it before Icarus’ mother and was forced to hang up.

She was about to call Emily back when she found a text on her phone. It was from Xavia.

[Ms. Chloe, I’m back. Joseph asked me to stay in his villa in Golden Wood because of my pregnancy. You can come here to find me if there are any issues. Thank you for taking care of Oreo. Can you send me a video of how to make the dog snacks? I’ll let my helper know so that she can make them for Oreo. Thank you.]

There was nothing wrong with Xavia’s words, but they still brimmed with provocation. nonetheless. She was indicating that Chloe was no different from a house helper.

Disgust overcame Chloe. Xavia had taken a stab on her behalf, so Chloe tried her best to not see Xavia as such a wicked woman. She wanted to believe that it was unintentional and

coincidental.

Joseph had just made a choice before Xavia stepped forward to call dibs on Joseph. It made Chloe feel as if Xavia blocking the attack for Chloe was all part of her plan. Xavia did that just to eliminate Chloe’s hostility so that she could unscrupulously keep getting close to Joseph.

Chloe did not bother to reply to Xavia’s text. Before she could call Emily, Icarus came back, and Joseph came in with him.

Chloe’s heart skipped a beat.

Icarus pushed his gold-rimmed glasses before a dark glint flashed across his eyes. “Chloe, I saw my mother off. She won’t urge us to get married again.”

He looked at Joseph and said profoundly, “Mr. Joseph, you and Chloe go ahead and talk. I’m going home to change my shoes. I’ll be back in a bit.”

His simple words easily made one misunderstand that he and Chloe had met his elders and were discussing their marriage.

It was a state of mutual hostility.

Fierceness arose in Joseph’s eyes as he exuded horrible coldness.

Chloe noticed something was wrong. She was afraid that they would get into a fight again, so she quickly told Icarus to leave.

After he left, Joseph pinched her chin forcefully, looking angry. “Are you guys getting married?”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 342 Her Initiative Was Meant for Icarus

Chloe cracked a mocking sneer. “So what if I’m getting married? It has nothing to do with you.

“Answer me.” Joseph intensified his grip. At the same time, his expression was tense, aloof, and mean.

“Don’t meddle in my business. You’re about to be a father soon. Isn’t it impudent for touch me?” Chloe’s fair chin soon became rosy. The pain made her frown.

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She knew the truth. He never tried to conceal it from her, or more like he never bothered to do so. If it was not his child, would he let Xavia stay in his villa?

“There’s something fishy about this. I’m waiting for the result of the amniocentesis four months from now.” He could not guarantee without evidence.

“So should I wait for you? For what?” Chloe raised her hand to wipe away her tears. She was no longer in the mood to talk to him. “Can you please leave?”

Joseph felt a sudden void in his heart when he met her tired and unconcerned gaze. It seemed like such a long time since he last saw her bright smile. In the past, she was bright, pretty, and shameless.

No, something was wrong. Her smile and warmth were not for him. He was not the one she wanted to marry in the first place. She took the initiative to gain his heart, but it was originally meant for Icarus. The most ridiculous thing was that he nearly forgot about this affair and was about to explain the accident that happened that night.

‘So, what if it was her that night? She never cared about me.’

When Joseph regained his wits, he calmed down. His deep envy and wrath were put out by a deep chill. His aloof face regained its usual ruthlessness, and he was even more indifferent than before. His sinister gaze marked him like a devil from hell.

He slowly approached Chloe. A hint of vigilance flashed across her eyes before she subconsciously wanted to dodge him.

Joseph pinned her down by the shoulders and forced her to look up at him. When their eyes met, he snorted. “Go ahead and marry Icarus, and don’t forget to invite me. I’ll give you a great gift.”

Chloe was stunned. She sneered in the face of such a threat. “Sure, I’ll thank you in advance.”

Joseph’s eyes turned cold before he swiftly bent over and placed his lips on her slender and fair neck. With a calculated move, he picked up a lock of her hair with his teeth and bit down.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 343 Do You Like This Sort of Present

He used great force, and Chloe's body stiffened from the pain. She kicked him strenuously but he grabbed her ankle and easily gained control over her.

He absent-mindedly gazed at the bloodstained teeth mark on her neck with enjoyment. "Do you like this sort of present?"

"You bastard!" Chloe could not accept this kind of humiliation, so she resisted him with all her might.

Suddenly, Emily broke into the room with Lucas behind her. When they witnessed this scene, their eyes widened in shock. Emily angrily pulled Joseph away and shielded Chloe behind her.

Joseph did not continue pestering Chloe, simply glancing at her coldly and left. Lucas then regained his wits and hurriedly followed Joseph. After they left, Emily sighed in relief before putting a plaster on Chloe's wound.

"Is he a dog? Why did he do this?"

Chloe held her neck with her head lowered. "Stop talking about him."

Downstairs, Lucas drove in another car.

Sitting in the back seat, Joseph leaned back. He shot his cold glare at a sneaky-looking woman through the car window. She was trying to sneak into the Johnson Group building through the back door.

Ava appeared dejected and depressed. She was vastly different from her previous appearance. She was now no longer the dignified, rich young lady and instead looked like a miserable person who had been abandoned. Her eyes were full of wicked schemes.

"Drive."

Joseph closed his eyes and planned on ignoring this. 'I'll let Icarus handle this mess since she's going to marry him.'

"But Mr. Joseph... Ava seems to be holding a bottle of acid."

Joseph's eyes instantly flew open, looking toward Ava. His subsided anger surged up again. "Bring her here."

Lucas looked frightened before he got out of the car to bring Ava to Joseph.

Ava was forcefully dragged to the car. When she saw the noble gentleman in front of her, fear was written in her eyes. "M-Mr. Joseph, what do you want? I haven't done anything."

"What's that in your hand?"

"Nothing. It's just a drink..."

"Okay, go ahead and drink it then."

Ava was so scared that her face turned pale. "No, I won't ever do this again. I won't find trouble with Chloe anymore..."

Joseph sized up Ava's outfit and harrowed his eyes slightly. "Why did you come back from Docwood?"

"I-I came back for a gathering with my friends."

He raised his brows. "Are you sure you're holding a drink?"

"Yes..."

Losing patience, Joseph snatched the bottle Ava tried to hide behind her, unscrewed it, and poured the liquid on her exposed thigh.

"Ah!"

The deep corrosion sent excruciating pain through Ava. She screamed piteously, and the skin of her thigh turned black. If that bottle of liquid had been splashed on Chloe, it would cause vehement harm.

"Why did you come back to Aesper?" Expressionlessly, Joseph raised another question.

"Okay, I'll tell you." Ava was in so much pain that her face became twisted. She explained intermittently, "My... My godfather disowned me and drove me away. I had no place to stay in Docwood so I came back here."

Joseph was not surprised by this answer, and he did not even bother to ask for the reason.

"Mr. Joseph, what should we do with her?" Lucas asked after a careful observation of Joseph's speech and actions.

“Send her to the police station.” Joseph held his chin with one hand. “She won’t have the chance to come out here and make a scene again. We’ll eliminate a lot of trouble.”

Lucas was enlightened. He did not know if they would really eliminate any trouble, but it would help Chloe in eliminating a lot of trouble.

“No, I don’t want to be locked up! Please don’t send me to the police!”

Feeling terrified, Ava hugged Joseph’s thigh. Calvin had discovered her real identity. If she got locked up, the rest of her life would be ruined. And if she was to be doomed, she had to pull that bitch Chloe into the mess too.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 344 Car Crash

Joseph kicked Ava away disdainfully before getting out of the car to go home and change his clothes. He ordered Lucas to go to the station alone.

Chloe received a call from the construction site before night fell. Another accident involving a worker had happened. She immediately went there to assess the situation and was fuming with anger after learning what had happened.

“It’s prohibited to use the tower crane on foggy days. It’s just common sense. Accidents happen easily when one can’t see clearly. Don’t you guys know that?”

If it was a minor accident, it would just be a collision, but workers would be in a life- threatening crisis if it was a serious accident.

“This fog wasn’t that severe at first but it suddenly became heavy,” the manager of the construction site said with embarrassment.

“You must put safety before everything.”

“We know, but Aaron wanted to finish things quickly...”

Chloe became suspicious. "Aaron Mitchell?"

"Yes, it was Mr. Aaron."

"I'll discuss it with him. Just work as usual."

Aaron was the investor in this project, and he knew Benjamin. But Chloe did not know much about him. She got Aaron's contact and called him. He promised to come immediately and asked her to wait at the site for a bit.

In the meantime, Icarus called her. "Chloe, where are you?"

"I'm handling work."

"Did something happen at the construction site again?"

She found this hard to handle. "Yeah."

"I'll come to you."

"It's fine. I can handle it on my own."

"Of course, I trust your ability. I just want to wait until you finish work." Icarus sounded like he was teasing her. "I'd like to ask you about how to make things clear for my mother. Our relationship isn't how she imagines it to be. You know that men aren't as meticulous as women. I'm sure you won't turn me down given that this is just a small favor."

Chloe explained, "Of course not. But you know my family's condition. I don't have much experience getting along with elders."

"It's fine. See you in a bit."

Aaron arrived soon enough. He explained that the work had to be completed before the holidays because one could gain great profits in tourism during the summer and winter holidays.

Chloe had no way to refute this. "You're right, but we should put earning money second in the face of safety. As long as we plan it well and promote it, I'm sure people will come."

“You must not know that Exotic Star and Fairlight have worked together to establish a resort. It’ll be completed at the same time as ours. Their resort is superior and nicer. In comparison, who’d come to a remote place like ours?”

When Chloe heard of Fairlight, she thought of Joseph. She said seriously, “Not everyone can afford to go to a high-end resort. We have our advantages. I’ll make a proposal suitable for us. As for the construction, it has to be carried out according to our original plan. That’s final.”

Although Aaron felt indignant, he said nothing more.

When Icarus arrived, Chloe had just finished her negotiation with Aaron and left the site. She sat in the front passenger seat before Icarus handed her a bottle of soda. “Was it easy to handle? Let me know if you need my help.”

“It’s fine. I can handle it.”

“That’s good.”

Chloe went straight to the point. “I think you don’t need any skills with Mrs. Regina. Just keep calm and sit down with each other to talk it out. Tell her your thoughts. That will do. I’m sure she won’t make things too difficult for her son.”

Icarus smiled gently. “Is that so?”

“Yes, be more patient with your family.” After a pause, Chloe suggested a few tricks to make one’s elders happy.

Icarus agreed with her suggestions. “Okay, I’ll go with what you said.”

After he said that, a car behind them hit their car as if out of control. Chloe heard a bang before a great shock enveloped her body and she blacked out.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 345 A Self-Directed Play

When Chloe woke up, it was to the sound of crying. Lying in bed, she looked at Regina in a daze. The latter was crying and wailing profusely. She asked with difficulty, “Mrs. Regina.... Where’s Icarus?”

When Regina saw Chloe had awoken, she pointed at Chloe and screamed, “My son nearly died to save you. They’re still trying to save him in the surgery room right now!”

Chloe’s messy mind cleared a little. She asked in disbelief, “But we had our seatbelts on...”

Though they had gotten into a car accident, their injuries should not be so vastly different.

Regina explained that the car that hit them was a tanker truck and could have exploded at any minute. They had to distance themselves from the truck quickly. At that moment, Chloe was trapped in her seat. Icarus’ legs were injured, but he extricated himself and saved her.

Consequently, he lost too much blood through his leg wound and might be disabled for the

rest of his life.

Chloe was stunned before she fell into pain and deep self-reproach.

At six o’clock the next morning, Icarus woke up after the anesthesia subsided. Other than a slight concussion and mere physical injuries, Chloe was fine. Hence, she took charge of taking care of Icarus.

“Chloe, you’re hurt too. Don’t worry about me. The doctors are here. You should rest.”

Chloe shook her head. “I’m fine.”

Regina snorted. “This is the self-awareness that you should possess. My son turned out this way because of you. If anything happens to him, you’ll be responsible for it for the rest of life.”

Chloe’s eyes flickered but she said did not refute.

“Mom, stop.” Icarus furrowed his brows. He turned to Chloe and said, “Chloe, go and buy some breakfast. Just get some fresh air.”

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Chloe could tell that he did not want her to face his mother's rebukes and whispered, "Okay."

After getting some buns and oatmeal, Chloe received a call from Noah. His voice was as pleasant as always, like a gentle spring breeze.

"Coco, are you free?"

After a slight hesitation, she asked, "Is it about the endorsement?"

"No, there's something else I'd like to ask you."

"Okay, come meet me at the hospital then." She then told him the number of her ward.

"Are you sick?"

"No, I got into a car accident. It isn't serious."

"Okay, let's talk face-to-face."

Noah arrived at the hospital at nine o'clock. He went upstairs based on the direction Chloe had given him. The number of Chloe's ward was 317. When he passed by Ward 316, he heard a man whispering about something.

"I'm in the hospital and she feels very guilty now."

"Yes, correct. Don't force Chloe. Let her compromise and she'll give in when the time is right."

"Mm-hm, hurry up and deal with Joseph. If there are too many accidents, people will get suspicious."

"Just keep an eye on Chloe. Don't let her go to Joseph. I'm confident that I can marry her."

Noah smirked and quietly took a few steps back, hiding himself in the shadows. Everything was just a self-directed play, and it seemed like Chloe had been fooled.

After dwelling on it for a while, he decided to tell Joseph that Chloe was hospitalized.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 346 Young Yet Masterfully Cunning

Noah took out his phone and snapped a photo of Ward 317 where Chloe was staying. He wasted no time in forwarding the image to Joseph, accompanied by a message that said, [Coco got into a car accident and suffered some minor injuries. Would you like to come and see her, Mr. Joseph?]

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However, hidden within the seemingly ordinary photograph was a subtle detail—a glimpse of Icarus' face in the lower right corner. Though the image was blurry, anyone acquainted with Icarus would easily recognize him upon seeing it.

Maintaining a composed demeanor, Noah arched his eyebrows and casually leaned against the wall. Instead of immediately divulging the true identity of the man occupying the neighboring ward, he aimed to exploit the situation to his advantage.

If his investigations proved accurate, he was more inclined toward a betrothal with Chloe rather than a marriage alliance,

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Joseph's expression grew stormy as he read the text, his gaze fixed on the unmistakable figure of Icarus captured in the corner of the photo. Frustration welled up within him as he mused, How could Chloe have been so careless? It's as if she's constantly finding trouble. And this time she got into a car accident with Icarus. They seem to always be together.'

However, Noah's maneuvers were rather intriguing. Was he deliberately igniting the feud between Joseph and Icarus, with the intention of positioning himself as the ultimate beneficiary? Young, yet masterfully cunning, he possessed a mind beyond his years.

“Go buy a bouquet of white lilies and deliver them to Icarus.”

Lucas’ lips twitched involuntarily when he heard the request. ‘White lilies are commonly associated with funerals and mourning the dead. Isn’t it a sign of cursing someone to die?’ he thought, ‘I’m not making such an asshole move. I should delegate this to someone else in the company.’

Joseph tightly grasped his expensive pen, his face devoid of any emotion as he mechanically signed the documents before him. The delicate pages, however, suffered the consequences of his firm grip, tearing under the pressure of the pen’s tip.

Displeased with the outcome, he nonchalantly discarded the pen into the trash can. His voice turned cold and detached as he demanded, “Reprint these. Are you using the company’s money to acquire subpar goods?”

Lucas felt like whimpering and crying. What inferior goods? It was not the fault of the materials; it was simply the relentless force with which Mr. Joseph pressed down that caused the unfortunate outcome.

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However, he maintained his respectful demeanor and was just about to leave when he paused in his steps. "Sir, Patrick called and informed me that your grandfather is being discharged from the hospital today. He requested you to pick him up."

Joseph massaged his temples, a clear sign of his mounting frustration. "I'm aware."

It seemed that Harold had grown suspicious of Xavia. He had likely stumbled upon something that raised concerns and wanted to question him about it.

On the other side, Noah did not wait for Joseph's response. He pocketed his phone and knocked on the door of the ward.

"Come in." Chloe's voice came from within.

As Noah entered, he found her seated by the bed. Her eyes fixed on him for a fleeting moment before a smile adorned her slender and delicate face. "You truly resemble a wide-eyed freshman," she remarked.

Approachable and unassuming, devoid of the arrogance that often accompanies privilege. His unassuming demeanor concealed the fact that he would one day assume leadership of Asvand's number one jewelry empire.

Noah tilted his head, contemplating Chloe's remark. "I didn't actually graduate. My major had fewer classes, so I didn't need to be on campus all the time."

Chloe nodded, her curiosity piqued. "Did you come to find me for a specific reason today?"

“Yes. Our advertisements received positive responses. Would you be interested in participating in a magazine interview?”

“An interview?”

“Yes, to share your views on jewelry and your personal growth story.”

A tinge of sadness crossed Chloe’s face as she contemplated her personal journey. “When it comes to personal growth, there isn’t much I can speak about. I don’t think I’ll be able to participate in this magazine feature.”

Noah’s eyes shimmered with intrigue. “May I ask if you and Ava share the same mother but different fathers?”

Chloe gently shook her head. “No, it’s the other way around. We have the same father but different mothers. Unfortunately, my mom passed away at an early age due to illness.”

“That’s a pity. You’re so beautiful. I’m sure your mother was equally stunning. If I ever get the chance, I’d love to see a photo of her.”

Chloe did not oppose this notion. In the past, within the Johnson family, Benjamin and Karen

had never spoken of her mother. Anything related to her was always tainted with curses and insults. Slowly, she too ceased to bring up the topic, but deep within her heart, she still missed her mother dearly.

“Beautiful, isn’t she?” Chloe retrieved the photo she had saved on her phone and extended it to Noah, a subtle sense of pride resonating in her voice.

Chapter 347 Would Chloe Being Your Granddaughter Make You Happy?

Noah’s amber-like eyes widened in shock as he gazed at the woman in the photo. It was indeed Aunt Luciana. It meant that Chloe was his grandfather’s granddaughter-the person he had been betrothed to in childhood. A rush of hidden excitement surged within him.

‘Just as I thought. How could someone as foolish as Ava possibly be Aunt Luciana’s child?’

“Noah?” Chloe noticed his dazed expression and waved in front of his eyes. “What’s wrong?” “N-nothing,” Noah stammered. Realizing his momentary distraction, he quickly composed himself and put on a shy smile. “Your mom is truly captivating. I couldn’t help but be entranced by her beauty.”

Chloe chuckled at his playful comment. “Are you just exaggerating?”

“Well, she possesses a unique beauty, much like yours, but with her own distinct qualities,” Noah analyzed earnestly. He added, “She seems to embody the traditional type of woman,

devoted and gentle.”

Chloe paused momentarily, considering his words, and then raised her thumb in approval. “Your analysis is spot on.”

Her mother indeed had epitomized the idea of marrying and embracing the husband’s ways as she never uttered a single complaint about him, wholeheartedly embracing her role as a supportive wife.

“I noticed that the gemstone adornments on her hand are of remarkable quality. Are they heirlooms passed down in your family?” Noah continued his line of inquiry.

“I don’t know if they’re specifically from our ancestors, but I do know that Mom received them from my grandfather. But I recently needed some money, so I sold a few of them. Thanks for the reminder! I almost forgot about them. I’ll make sure to repurchase the ones I sold in the next few days,” Chloe replied.

A mischievous smile curved Noah’s lips. Unbeknownst to Chloe, the entirety of Exotic Star rightfully belonged to her, and it could easily be handed over to its rightful owner.

They continued their conversation for a while longer. A hidden sense of joy shimmered in Noah’s clear, amber eyes. “Rest well. I have some matters to attend to, so I have to go now.”

His eagerness to return and share the good news with his grandparents surged within him- their long-awaited granddaughter had finally been found. And to their delight, she was an exceptionally remarkable individual.

“Take care. I won’t be seeing you off,” Chloe said, placing her cup back on the table. The air conditioning chilled the room, causing her to adjust her collar. In that unintentional gesture, a

bite mark on her neck became visible.

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Noah’s gaze fixed on the mark on Chloe’s neck, and the smile in his eyes faded. Chloe trailed his gaze and realized what he had noticed. She swiftly adjusted her collar, feeling a tinge of embarrassment.

Noah, sensing her discomfort, tactfully switched tracks. “Is the person in the neighboring ward an acquaintance of yours? When I entered, I overheard him talking about you to someone.”

Chloe assumed Icarus’ mother was pressuring him to get married again and responded in a grateful tone, “Yes, he’s my friend. He’s the one who rescued me from the passenger seat.”

“Based on what you’ve shared, it seems like he treats you well.”

“Yes, he does.”

Icarus truly treated her with kindness.

“I once had a friend who was incredibly kind to me. I never suspected their intentions, but in the end, I discovered that their kindness was merely a ploy to steal Exotic Star’s confidential files.” Noah revealed, his brows furrowing with a sense of melancholy and his expression sincere. “Coco, you should also exercise caution and don’t trust others easily.”

Not long after Noah departed from the ward, a delivery driver handed Icarus a bouquet of white lilies. Regina was taken aback and cursed the audacity of whoever would dare to curse her son in such a manner. Icarus, on the other hand, had a strong suspicion that Joseph was behind this. His eyes grew dark, and with a forceful gesture, he tossed the bouquet into the trash bin.

In the afternoon, around one o’clock, Noah entered Desmond’s room, carefully holding a cup of chamomile tea. “Grandfather, I brought you some tea,” he said softly.

Desmond continued to wipe a family portrait with a tissue, not bothering to look up. “Just set it down over there,” he replied in a flat tone.

Noah held the framed photo in his hand, his eyes fixated on the image of the woman who bore a striking resemblance to Chloe. “Grandfather, don’t you think Chloe looks somewhat like Aunt Luciana?”

Desmond glanced briefly at the photo, acknowledging the similarity. “Yes, there is at resemblance. But Chloe carries herself differently, exuding a sense of brilliance, unlike Luciana’s gentle and timid nature.”

“Would Chloe being your granddaughter make you happy?”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 348 She’s Not Worthy

Desmond looked up, a warm smile spreading across his face. “Certainly. I’d be delighted.”

Noah’s mouth opened slightly. He wanted to speak further but Desmond interjected, “Having such a clever granddaughter and becoming, in-laws with the Whitmans would be truly wonderful.”

Noah’s inner joy abruptly halted, his voice growing flat. “Joseph doesn’t treat Chloe well in the slightest. He left her outside in the pouring rain.

”

“It’s common for young couples to argue. Who knows. Maybe it was Chloe who didn’t want to get into the car,” Desmond replied.

“No, I saw Chloe today. Joseph mistreated her. There were bite marks on her neck,” Noah said.

A flush spread across Desmond’s face, “You shouldn’t pay close attention to such details, my

child.”

Noah subtly furrowed his brows. "Grandfather, do you really believe Joseph and Chloe are a good match?"

"They are well-suited in terms of social status and appearance," Desmond replied.

"Well, if Chloe truly was your granddaughter, does that mean our childhood betrothal holds no weight?" Noah's eyes revealed a hint of obsession.

Desmond chuckled. "Chloe is a couple of years older than you. The two of you aren't compatible. Let's discuss these matters after you graduate next year."

Noah fell silent briefly before responding, "Understood, Grandpa."

Desmond sensed that Noah was behaving unusually, "Is there something you're unsure about regarding the company?"

"No," Noah replied then departed. He did not utter a word about the possibility of Chloe being Luciana's daughter.

Chloe was taking a nap when she heard her name being called out. Groggily, she opened her eyes and saw Harold standing before her.

"Grandpa, why are you here?" Chloe's mind instantly cleared and bolted upright.

"Why didn't you tell me about the car accident, my dear?" Harold patted her shoulder, urging her not to get too agitated.

Chloe's eyes flickered. "I didn't want to worry you."

"Is that the reason?" Harold sighed and took a seat beside the bed. "I've brought that brat here too. I'm well aware of the issues between Xavia and him. The Whitmans have truly let you down."

Chloe looked up and spotted the man standing at the door. His hand was tucked into his pocket, his eyes cold and menacing, his face devoid of emotion like a tranquil pond. The memory of the biting pain on her neck resurfaced, sending a shiver down her spine.

"As long as I'm alive, I won't allow Xavia to become part of the Whitman family. Chloe, can you consider giving this brat a chance?" Harold's words carried a sense of shame and a desire to retreat from the world. Despite living

a lifetime without any wrongdoing, he now found himself in the position of seeking reconciliation for his grandson's marriage, facing the imminent loss of his dignity.

Although the brat did not explicitly state it, based on his plot to carry out the amniocentesis plan in four months, he knew that Xavia had orchestrated something behind the scenes. However, the brat had also fallen into the trap, and there remained a lingering uncertainty about whether the child was indeed his or not.

Upon hearing this, Joseph sneered before Chloe could respond. "This isn't a chance I need. She's not worthy."

Harold's fury surged through his veins, causing his body to tremble. In a fit of rage, he snatched the mug from the bedside table and flung it at Joseph, his voice filled with venom, "You bastard!"

"1

Joseph made no effort to evade the incoming projectile, allowing it to strike him squarely. A dull pain radiated from his forehead as he gingerly touched the spot, feeling warm blood seeping through his fingers.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 349 Is She Genuinely Concerned About Me?

"Grandpa!" Chloe's voice rose with a tinge of fear as she desperately tried to stop Harold. "Our separation was not solely his fault. I deceived him too. Now that Xavia's pregnant, it's both his moral and logical responsibility. The situation is already set in stone. You don't have to go to such lengths for me. Please, let it end here."

"If it were anyone else, I might let it go, but Xavia isn't a woman of good character. Even if she gives birth to a child, don't expect her to ever set foot in the Whitman family!"

"But if you shut her out, what about the child growing inside her? That would be your own flesh and blood. Your great-grandchild," Chloe stated, her expression serious and her tone pleading. "Furthermore, I understand

Joseph's attitude. Constantly pressuring him now will only put further strain on your relationship. He's the closest person to you, so please don't let him harbor resentment over our already broken relationship."

Harold was deeply moved by Chloe's heartfelt words, realizing that she had made up her mind. He responded with a complex mixture of emotions, "My dear, you worry about us in every aspect, but what about yourself? Have you considered how you will go about the days ahead?"

With her mother deceased and her father in prison, Chloe carried the weight of all her burdens on her own. Such a life would undeniably be challenging. However, she shook her head and responded, "I'll face it one step at a time. The days will eventually get better."

Seeing this, Harold made one final request. "If you don't want it, then so be it. I can't do much about it either. But since you're getting a divorce, Joseph should provide the appropriate compensation."

"There's no need for that. I have my own money to support myself."

"There's no negotiation about this." Harold then said sternly to Joseph. "I'll be waiting outside. If you dare mistreat this dear child, just wait to see how I deal with you!"

After delivering his statement, Harold left the hospital room with Patrick. Patrick could not fathom that the venerable Harold would simply let the matter slide. In a hushed tone, he inquired, "And what about Xavia...?"

"She's being monitored. We can't allow her to continue her audacious behavior." Harold's eyes sparkled with determination. "I want to uncover her true motives for shamelessly returning to Aesper. Prevent her from having an abortion. If it's discovered after four months that the child doesn't belong to the brat, she'll face severe consequences."

Patrick found himself torn and questioned, "But what if Mr. Joseph tries to intervene?"

Harold sneered. "Him? Intervene? If he pushes me too far, we won't even need to wait four months."

Patrick was secretly shocked but comprehended the gravity of the situation. The

granddaughter-in-law of the most prominent family in Docwood was meant to become the matriarch of the entire Whitman family. While family background and appearance held some significance, character outweighed them all.

Inside the hospital room, Chloe and Joseph locked eyes. His face bore harsh lines as blood trickled down his forehead, obscuring his vision. Coupled with eyes as icy as a raging blizzard, anyone would feel a chill down their spine.

Chloe pursed her lips, put on her slippers, and rose from the bed. She opened the door, entreating Harold outside to summon the doctor and tend to Joseph's injuries. When Joseph heard her words, a flicker of emotion finally surfaced in his eyes.

'Is she genuinely concerned about me?' he thought.

Harold outside the door emitted a cold snort but reluctantly gave in. The doctor, trembling from the charged atmosphere, swiftly attended to the wounds before hastily fleeing from the

scene.

Stains of blood were visible through the white gauze wrapped around Joseph's forehead. It was the first time Chloe had witnessed him in such a wretched state. She blinked, averting her gaze, and said in a composed tone, "I don't require any compensation for the divorce."

Joseph's brows knitted together, his imposing figure advancing toward her. "So now that Icarus is looking after you, you no longer wish to benefit from me?"

"Shut up!" Chloe's patience reached its limit, her body tensing up like that of an enraged cat. Is it too much to ask for you to speak with some decency?!"

"Isn't it the truth though?"

This dumbbo who had always prioritized money above all else was most likely keeping her distance from him for Icarus' sake. She was even refusing an offer of money.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 350 Unexpected Encounter With Xavia

Chloe took a deep breath, determined not to let anger consume her. "If you insist on giving it, then go ahead." She would just perform her part perfectly and play along with him. She would return the money to him once Harold left.

The corner of Joseph's mouth curled as he retrieved a black supplementary card from his wallet and placed it on the bedside table. Chloe instantly recognized the card-it was the supplementary card he had given her before. When she had moved out of the villa, she had returned the card to him.

There was no credit limit on this card, implying that as long as Joseph did not go bankrupt, she could continue to use it. They had once lived under the same roof, and back then, she had not felt anything odd about it. But now, using this supplementary card as divorce

compensation felt oddly strange.

Chloe parted her lips as if she wanted to say something, but ultimately, she remained silent. Joseph assumed her silence was due to the staggering amount of money involved. His handsome eyebrows arched slightly, and a disdainful, arrogant smile formed on his face. He believed she placed love above all else, but it seemed she was merely putting on a facade.

'Ah, what a stupid woman. Still driven by her love for money,'

Strangely, this realization brought Joseph a sense of satisfaction.

Chloe's injuries were minor, and after three days in the hospital, the doctor gave her the news that she could be discharged. However, Icarus would need to remain hospitalized for a while longer.

"Be sure to visit me, Chloe. This place is such a snooze."

"Of course. Once I sort out the piled-up work at the office, I'll come to see you."

Regina chimed in, her tone filled with nagging concern, "You're bound to marry into the Baker family eventually. Why exert yourself so much at work? A woman's greatest skill lies not in her earnings, but in how well she tends to her husband and raises her children."

“Mom, can you not say these things? Chloe and I are just ordinary friends,” Icarus responded, his tone tinged with annoyance.

“Ordinary friends don’t go to such great lengths for each other. Who would be willing to marry you with potential complications in the future?!”

“Mom!”

“Mrs. Regina, I understand your concerns. I’ll put careful consideration into my relationship with Icarus, but I can’t make any promises regarding marriage at this time,” Chloe

interjected, lowering her gaze to conceal her emotions.

Icarus was filled with indescribable excitement. “Are you for real, Chloe?”

“Yes.” She owed Icarus so much, and she was willing to make an effort to fall in love with him.

Icarus joyfully held Chloe’s hand. “Chloe, you’re incredible. Everything I’ve done has been worthwhile.”

Regina pouted, displaying her displeasure. “This divorced woman carries herself with an air of superiority as if she’s so noble.”

Chloe suppressed the urge to break free and forced a smile onto her face.

After learning that Chloe was being released from the hospital, Emily arrived early in the morning to assist her with the discharge procedures. As she waited outside the ward, she unintentionally overheard the conversation between Chloe and Icarus.

Muttering to herself, Emily pondered, “Why does it seem like these mothers and sons are so perfectly in sync...”

Just as she spoke, Chloe emerged from the ward, casting a puzzled gaze at Emily. “What were you mumbling to yourself about?”

“Oh, nothing. Let’s go grab something to eat.”

“I can’t yet. I need to return Joseph’s supplementary card to him.”

“Then let’s have our meal near Fairlight. There are two large shopping malls there, and after we eat, we can explore them. You mentioned wanting to reward the exceptional employees in the company. We could get them some gifts while we’re there.”

Chloe paused, considering the suggestion. “That sounds like a good plan.”

Since it was mealtime, they decided to visit the mall first, enjoying their meal before. proceeding to purchase perfumes and skincare products for the female employees and electronic products for the males.

After they finished their shopping and were waiting for the salesperson to bag the items, Emily’s gaze fell to the adjacent women’s clothing store. She caught sight of a figure that seemed oddly familiar, but she could not place where she had seen her before.

She gently nudged Chloe with her elbow, a curious expression on her face. “Coco, ten o’clock. Do you recognize that woman? Does she ring any bells?”

Chloe’s gaze followed Emily’s indication and immediately laid eyes on Xavia who wore a stunning, long, vintage, red dress. Exuding an air of elegance, Xavia’s every move was reminiscent of a captivating oil painting brought to life. Her carefully applied makeup enhanced her features, further adding to her enchanting allure.

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5